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FRENCH KISS 4

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DECEMBER, 2002**

FOR YOUR ENJOYMENT



FOR ADULTS ONLY \$9.95

FRENCH KISS

COMIX

#4

ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE



**HORNY
HOUSEWIVES**

by Armas

**BACHELORETTE
ORGY**

by Noe

**LOLITA'S BIG
BOOBY DANCING**

by Belore

**GIRLFRIEND'S
PORN VIDEOS**

by Honey

**100
PAGES!
52
IN FULL
COLOR!**



8 21020 00004 3

Contents



1	Cover
3	Lolita
11	Mondo Porno
12	Co-Eds: Snow Sluts
19	The Bet
25	Under the counter
26	Memories
32	Minerva
38	Story
39	Come up for Air, Kevin
45	Power to the Housewives
51	Open Road
67	Homemade Porn
74	Pleasures of the Mail
75	Women's Names
84	Goodbye, Cruel World
89	In bed with Noe
91	The Bachelorette Party

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Editorial

FANTASTIC FOUR

We hope you haven't been waiting too long, but, hey, cheer up, will ya? You've finally got the fourth issue of your favorite erotic comics magazine! Really, though, four of a kind, which we've got going, is a poker hand that can't be beat. With what you've got in your hands, **French Kiss** is finishing up its first set of four of a kind and its first year since that initial foray onto the shelves of specialized bookstores. Our goal since we started has been to continue featuring the artists you like the most, but also to avoid going stale on the shelf: we want to keep our eyes open to new artists talented enough to merit a go on our pages. And to tell the truth, we believe that's exactly what we're doing. We couldn't be more satisfied with what we've accomplished up to now, and judging by the letters and e-mails you've sent us, we'll go so far as to say that you're pretty pleased, too.

This month: **Lolita**, the explosive young hottie from **Belore**, gets all dressed up to romp in a sizzling nautical adventure. **Ferocius** begins another saga, and with **Open Road** he puts us in the middle of the porn equivalent of a road movie set in the American heartland. **Noe** chats with us in an exclusive interview that is the perfect introduction to his dazzling art. **Christian** tells us about how much sex can cheer you up when you're desperate...and that's just to mention only a few of the full-color stories among all the others that make up this hot mag, which, like every three months, we've prepared with the greatest attention. So enjoy this issue and be on the alert because before you know it, issue number five will have made its way into the world. And yes, you're right: five always trumps four.

QUARTERLY ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

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LOLITA *more* ON LINE





SH-SHE'S NOT EVEN LOOKING!

I-I'M-GO...

... GOING TO COOM ME!!

HEY!! YOU CAUGHT ME-GULP-BY SURPRISE!



OOH! THAT WAS ONE INCREDIBLE FUCK, MONICA!

OH, PAUL, YOU SCREW AS WELL AS YOU SWIM...



WELL, HOWABOUT IF I CALL YOU...?

No, I'll call you...



LOLI, YOU AND I HAVE TO TALK, GIRL!

MMM...



WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

LATELY YOU SEEM... STRANGE...

ME? WHAT DO YOU MEAN? NOTHING'S WRONG.

REALLY, I'M FINE!

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

HEH!



YOU'RE STUCK TO THE COMPUTER!

WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

NOT STUDYING, I'M SURE...

... LET'S SEE...

HEY!



WHY DON'T YOU MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS?!!



WELL, WELL. CHATTING... IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE DOING ALL DAY?

JUST BUTT OUT!

THE INTERNET HAS SUCKED OUT YOUR BRAIN...

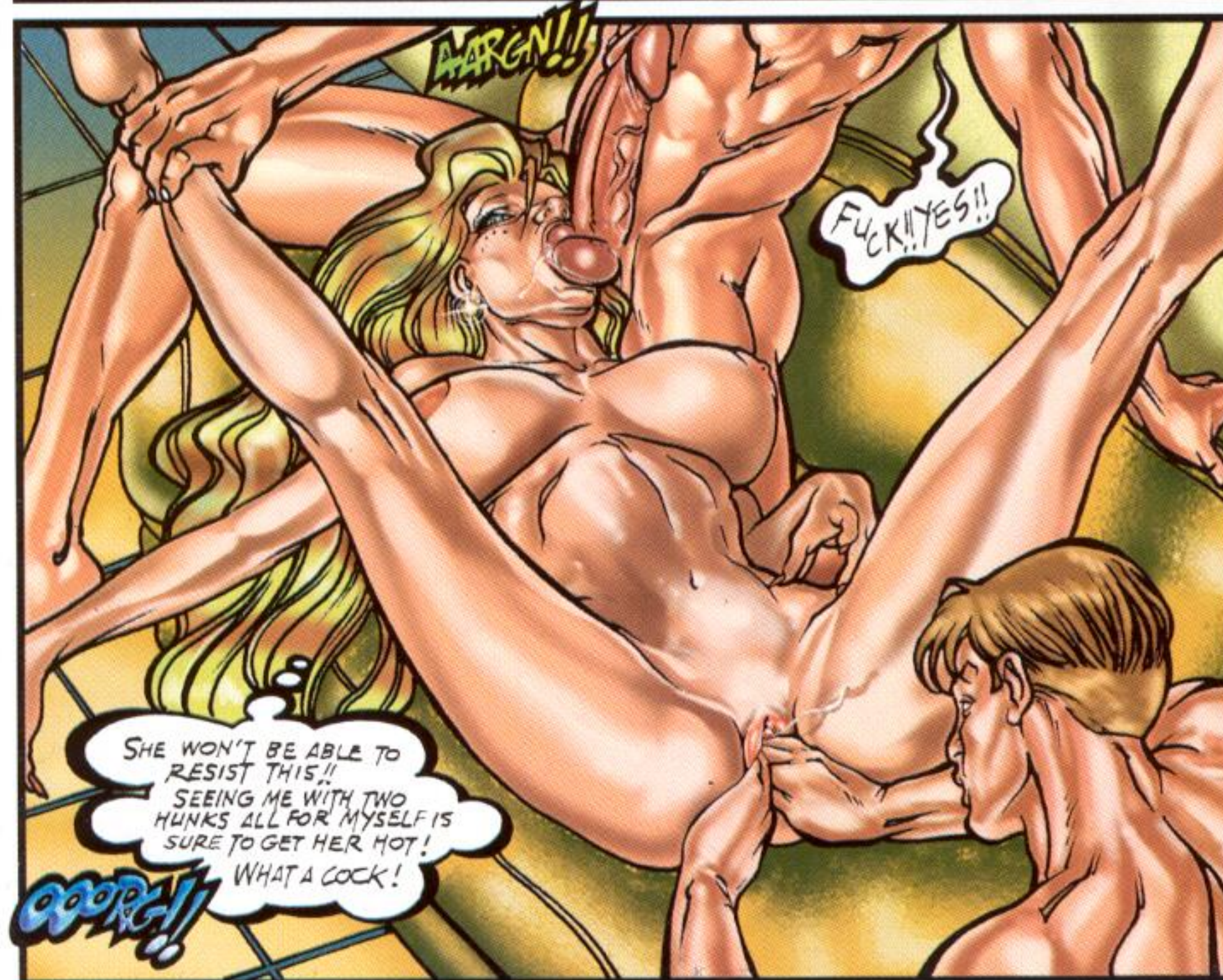
... LEMME SEE...



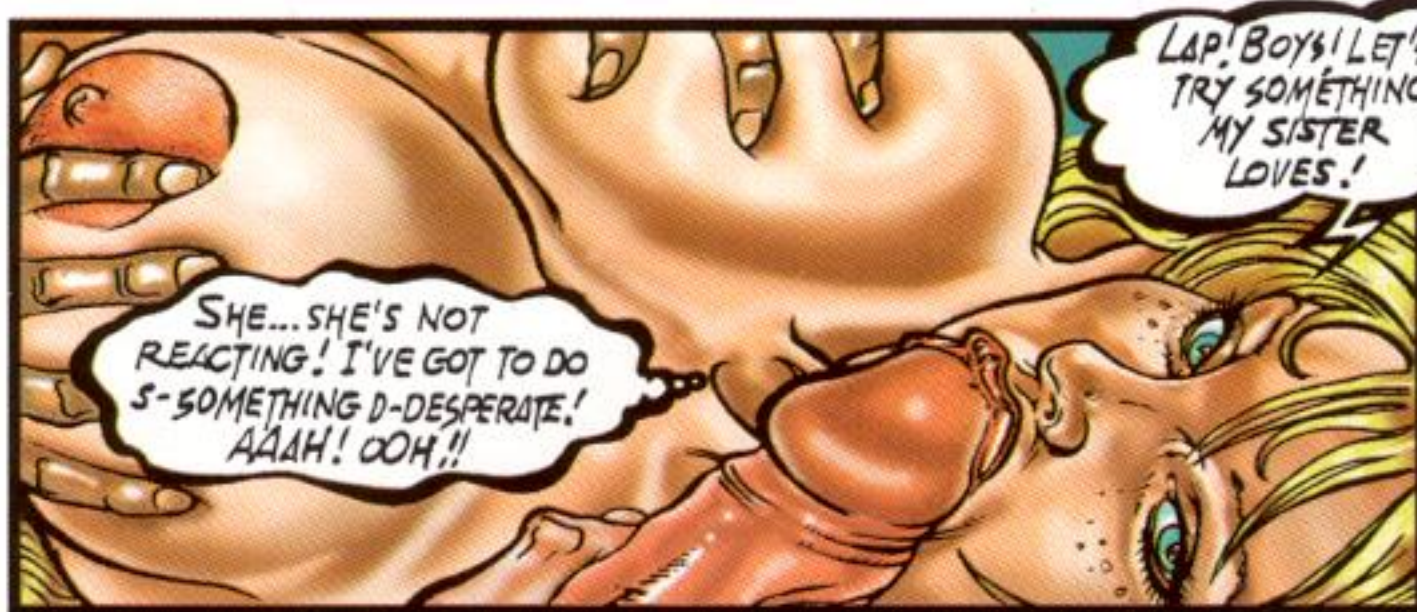
"... LICKING YOUR SWEET NIPPLES." WHAT? WHAT THE HELL?! AN ADMIRER?! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!! A VIRTUAL FUCK!!



YOU ARE MESSED UP, SISTER!







SHE... SHE'S NOT REACTING! I'VE GOT TO DO S-SOMETHING D-DESPERATE! AAAH! OOH!!

LAP! BOYS! LET'S TRY SOMETHING MY SISTER LOVES!



DOUBLE TROUBLE IN THIS LITTLE HOLE!!

Wow! Yeah... I'm up for it!!



S-SLOW, GUYS!!

NOW I KNOW WHY LOLI GETS OFF ON THIS!!

HI-AAH!!



AAOOOF!!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE MISSING, LOLI!

YES, BOYS!! NOW COVER ME WITH HOT JIZZ!

AAAAH!!

THE GIRL IS SOMEWHERE ELSE!! HUH! FUCK IT!

OOO! WHAT A BATH! THEY'RE LIKE HOSES!

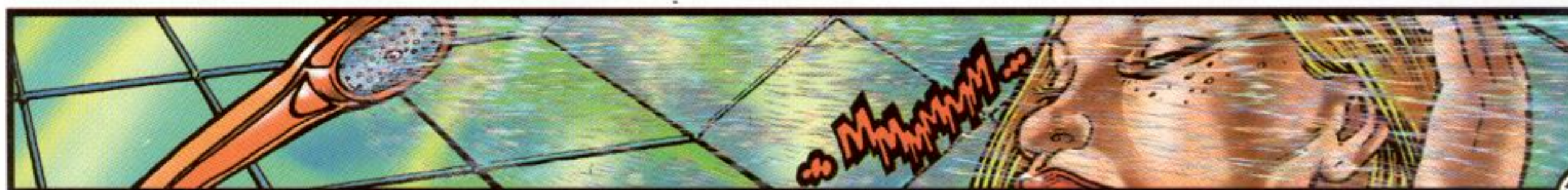


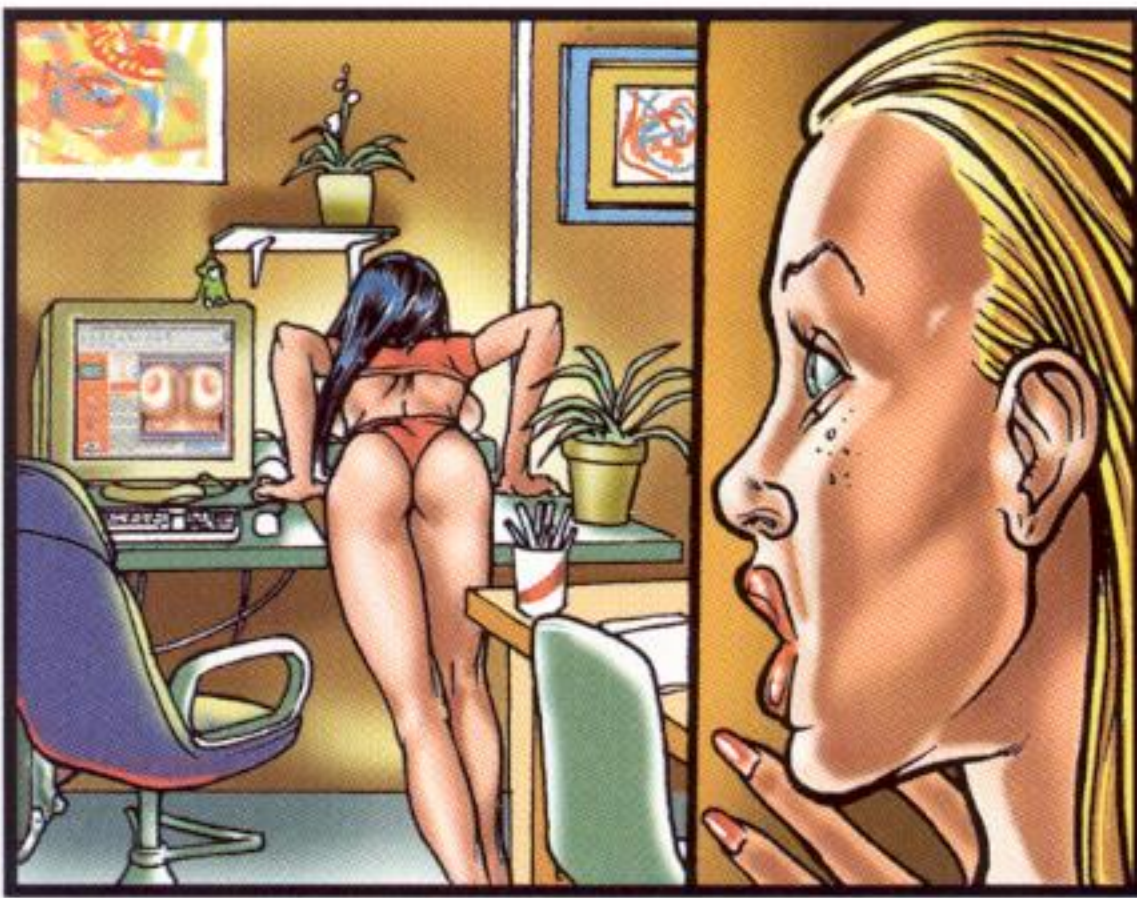
WELL, MONICA! WE GOTTA GO! GAME TOMORROW!

YEAH...! SEE HOW WE PLAY! MY LEGS ARE STILL SHAKIN'!

I'M GONNA HAVE A SHOWER! I FEEL LIKE A USED KLEENEX!

CIAO!







Hi!!
You're LOLITA,
right?!



FUCKIN HELL!!

WHO ARE YOU?!
YOU'RE NOT...!

YUP, I'M THE GUY
ON THE CHAT!

MY NICKNAME,
"OTHELLO!"

HEH!



SHIT, MONICA WAS RIGHT!

SHHIT!!

ACTUALLY, I'M ONLY
AN AGENT...



A WHAT?!!

A "REPRESENTATIVE".
I REPRESENT...



...MY BROTHER!



HE'S A LITTLE... DIFFERENT... SAY HI
TO THE LADY, MIKE!

Hi,
BA-BY!



I... I...
THOUGHT I COULD
F-FIND HIM A
GIRLFRIEND ON
THE NET!



HOW SWEET! AND... DIDN'T
YOU ALSO THINK YOU'RE AN
ASSHOLE?!

M... MAYBE I AM, BUT
LOOK... SHOW THE LADY YOUR
DING DONG, MIKE.

OK!



WOOW... WELL,
MAYBE AFTER ALL...!



HERE, TAKE THIS TWENTY,
GET YOURSELF AN ICE CREAM
AND GET LOST. SEX IS NOT
FOR MINORS.

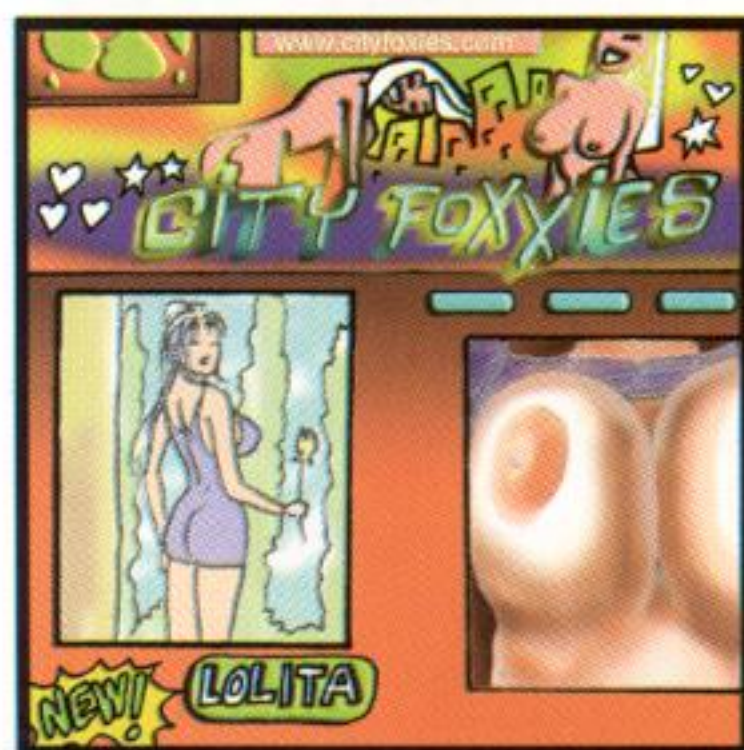
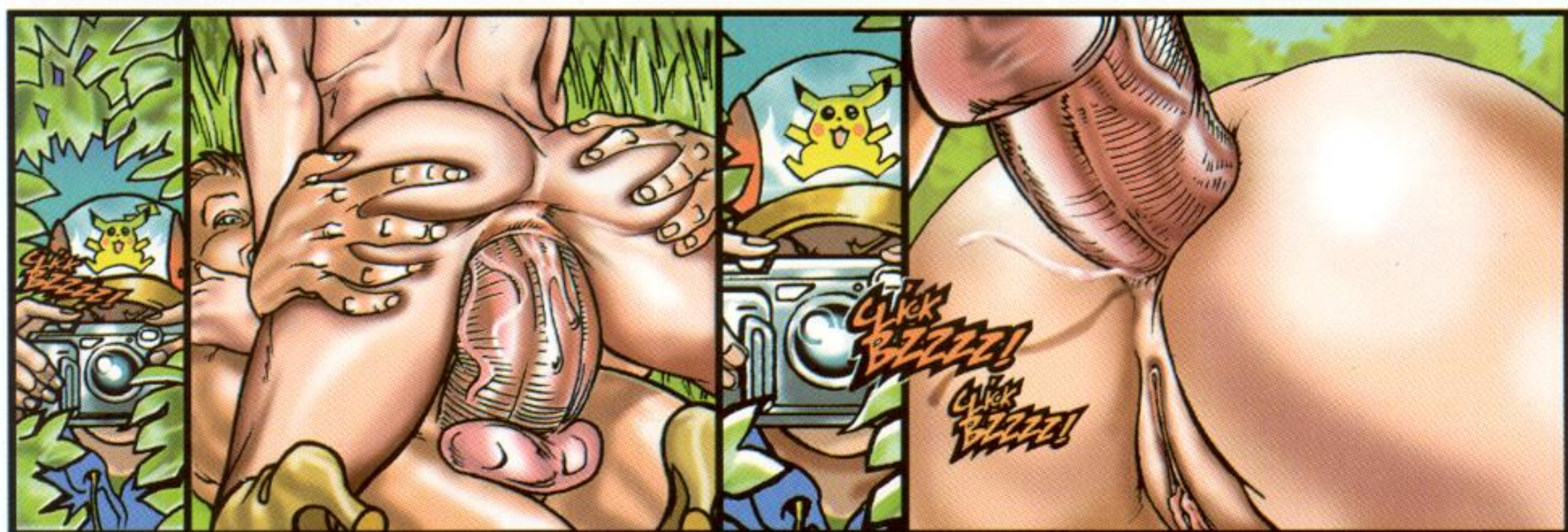


YOU AND I ARE
GOING BEHIND THOSE
BUSHES.

UH... OK!



...ICE CREAM, HUH... I'M GONNA GET ME
SOME SMOKE! BUT BEFORE THAT...





Susi Glamour

brings you the best of today's porn cinema: explosive actresses, hard'n'heavy actors, movie shoots, film releases, hot festivals....

XXX NEWS

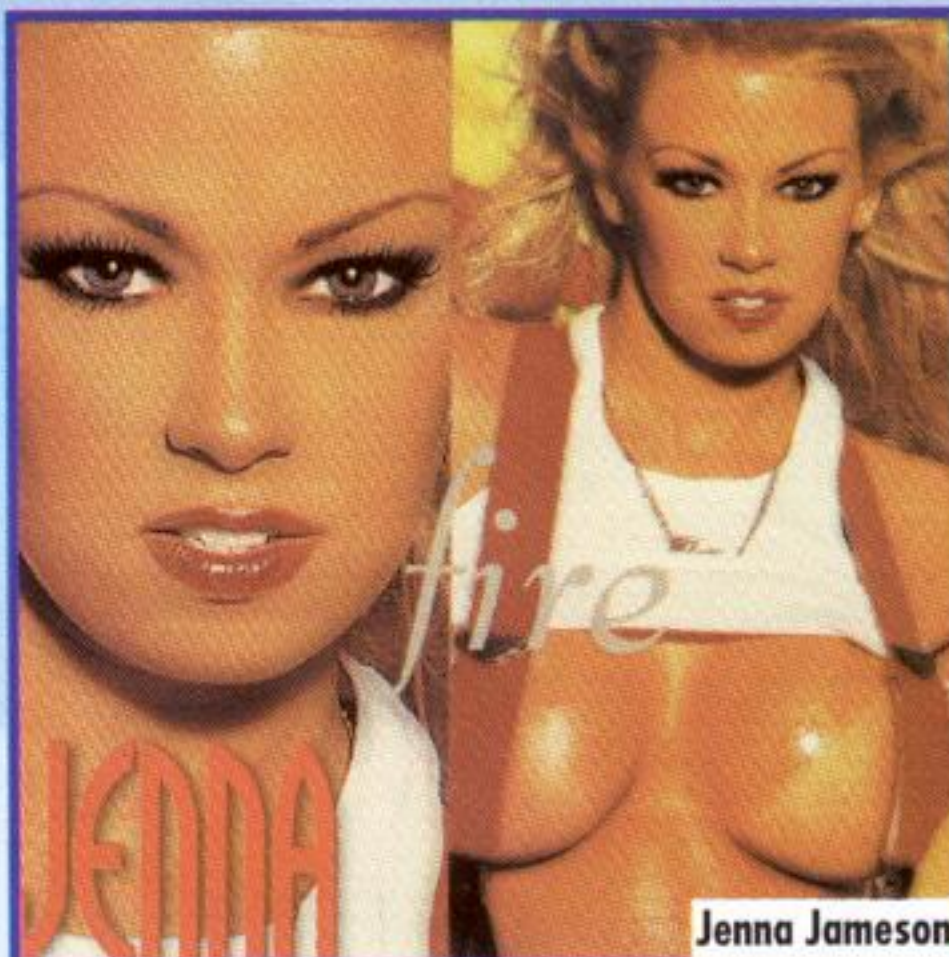
THE HOTTEST NAMES IN PORN

Just a while ago, the prestigious magazine AVN published a list of the fifty most popular porn stars of all time. Well, we're not sure how they came up with those so-called top 50—it's pretty debatable. In first place is the inflammable **Ron Jeremy**, in second is the stupendous **Jenna Jameson** and in third, the grand **John Holmes**. The mythical and incomparable **Traci Lords** has to satisfy herself with the unjust fourth place, but other hardcore legends have it considerably worse. For example, **Ginger Lynn** (In seventh place? Are they kidding?), **Rocco Siffredi** (Good Lord, he's the biggest of them all!) or the ravenous **Jeanna Fine** (her position in sixteenth place is shameful.) There are a couple of crazy things, like the lesbian **Janine's** placement as eleventh (above **Seka** and **Amber Lynn**!!), the mediocre **Sean Michaels** (14th) six places above **John Leslie** and the scrawny **Sharon Mitchell** (17th) ranked above superwomen like **Savannah**, **Christy Canyon** and **Terry Hall**. Well, in the end, everyone's got their own thing, so we'd like to ask all our readers to send us their lists of favorite actors and actresses, American or European, to see who you think is the best. What are you waiting for?

BEMOANING BRIDGETTE'S RETIREMENT

We really liked her so much, that since she retired, American porn didn't seem the same. **Bridgette Kerkove** was the queen of anal sex, one of the most daring actresses, and her movies were real time bombs: *In the Days of Whore*, *The Violation of Bridgette Kerkove*, *Decadent Divas*, *Gang Bang Angels 5*, *Captain Mongo's Pomo Playhouse*, *Blonde Fury*, *Anal University 2...*

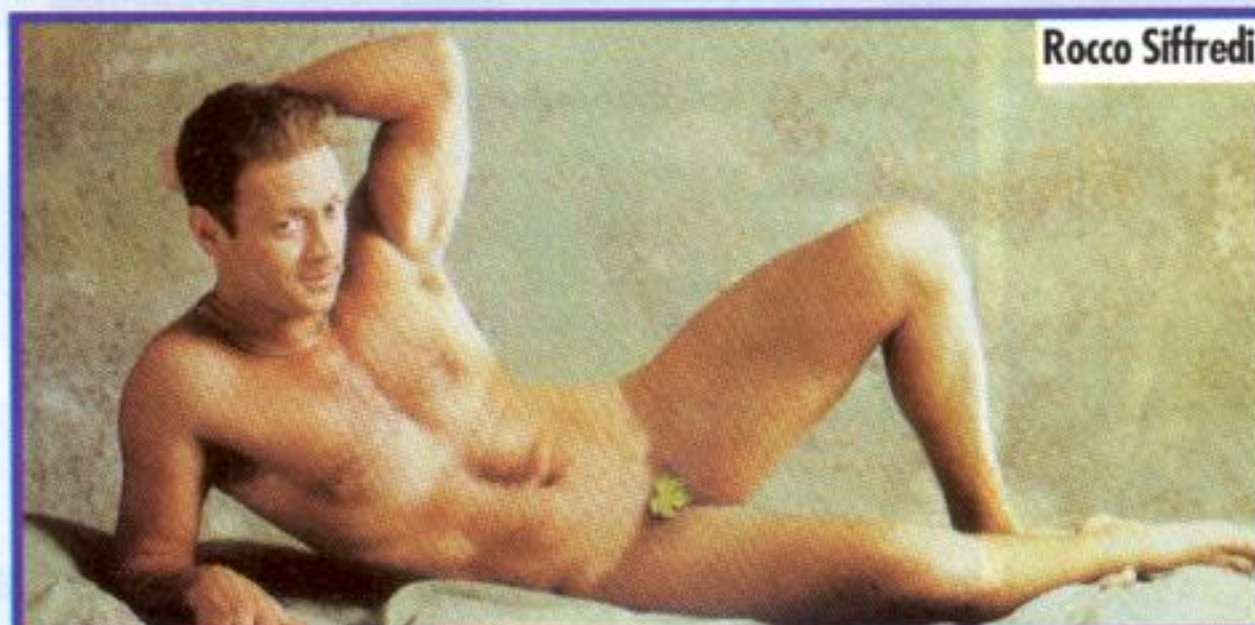
Bridgette left us with more than 600 movies shot since 1998 and with so many moments as intense as her habitual anal fistings and her super-hardcore multiple penetrations that she was named **Best New Starlet** in the **AVN Awards** of 2000. Now we'll have to content ourselves by keeping up with the video series she's directing (*Bubblegum Girls*) and visiting her in cyberspace (www.bridgettekerkove.com). So, we'll just have to trust that her husband, **Skeeter**, will convince her to get back in porn as soon as possible.



Jenna Jameson



Oh, no! **Bridgette's** retiring too!



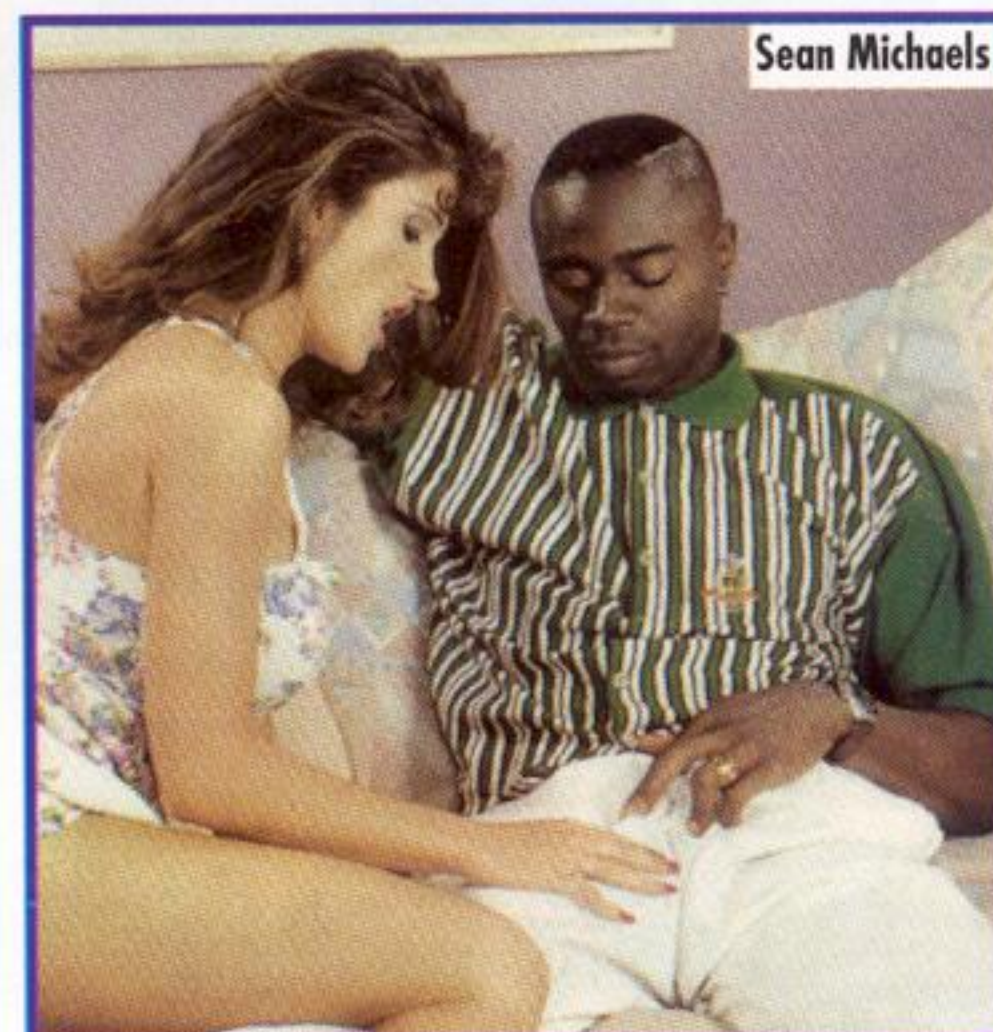
Rocco Siffredi



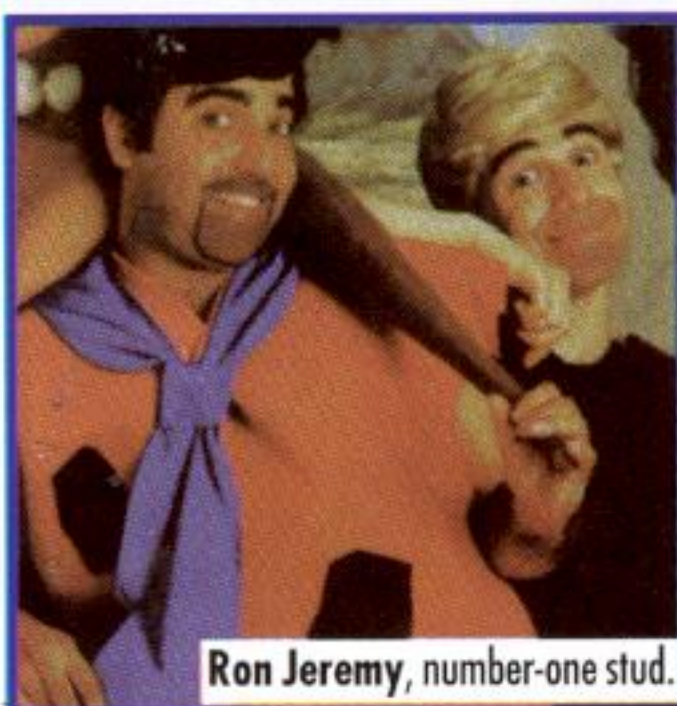
Ginger Lynn



Janine



Sean Michaels



Ron Jeremy, number-one stud.



Traci Lords

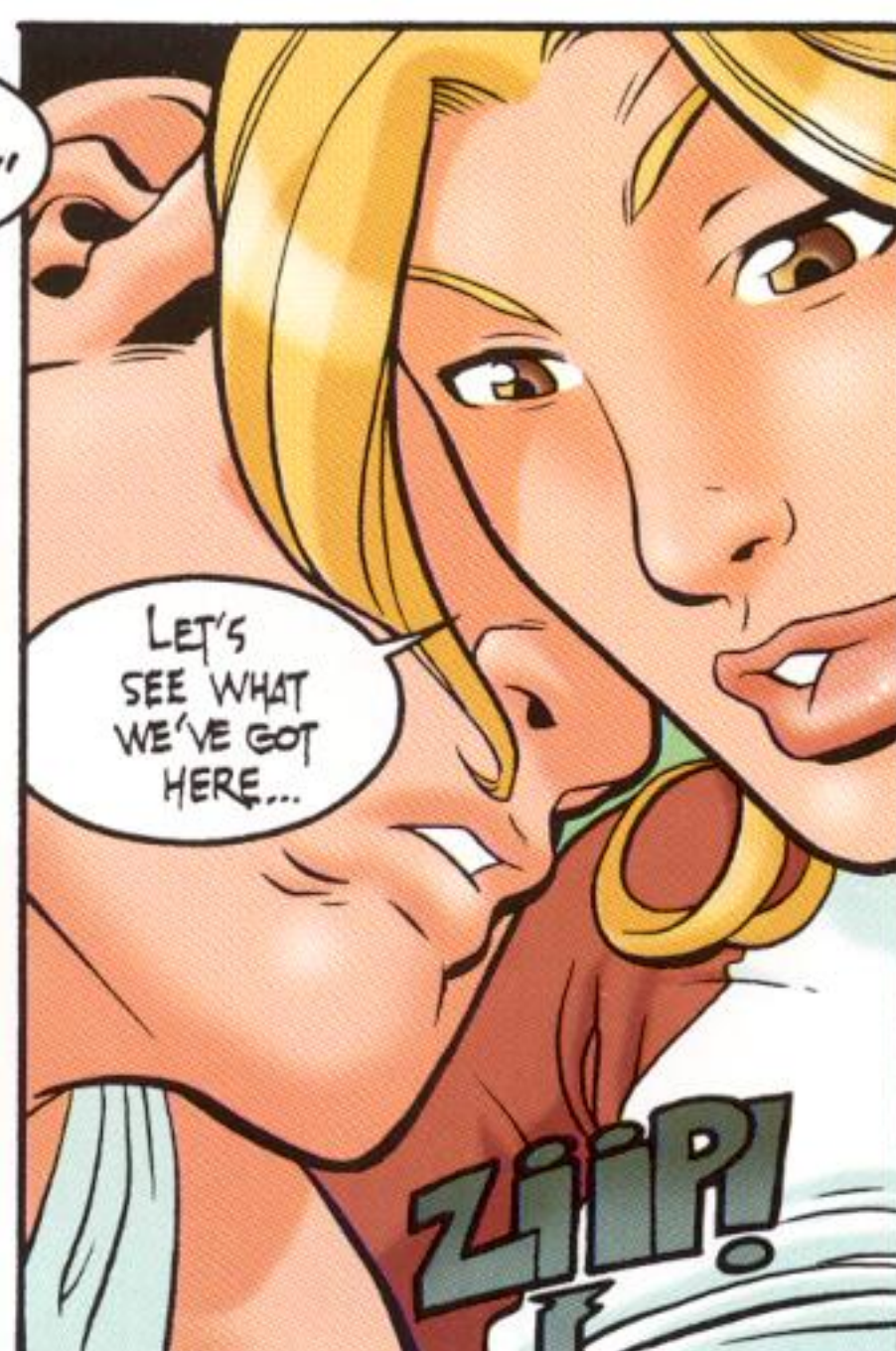
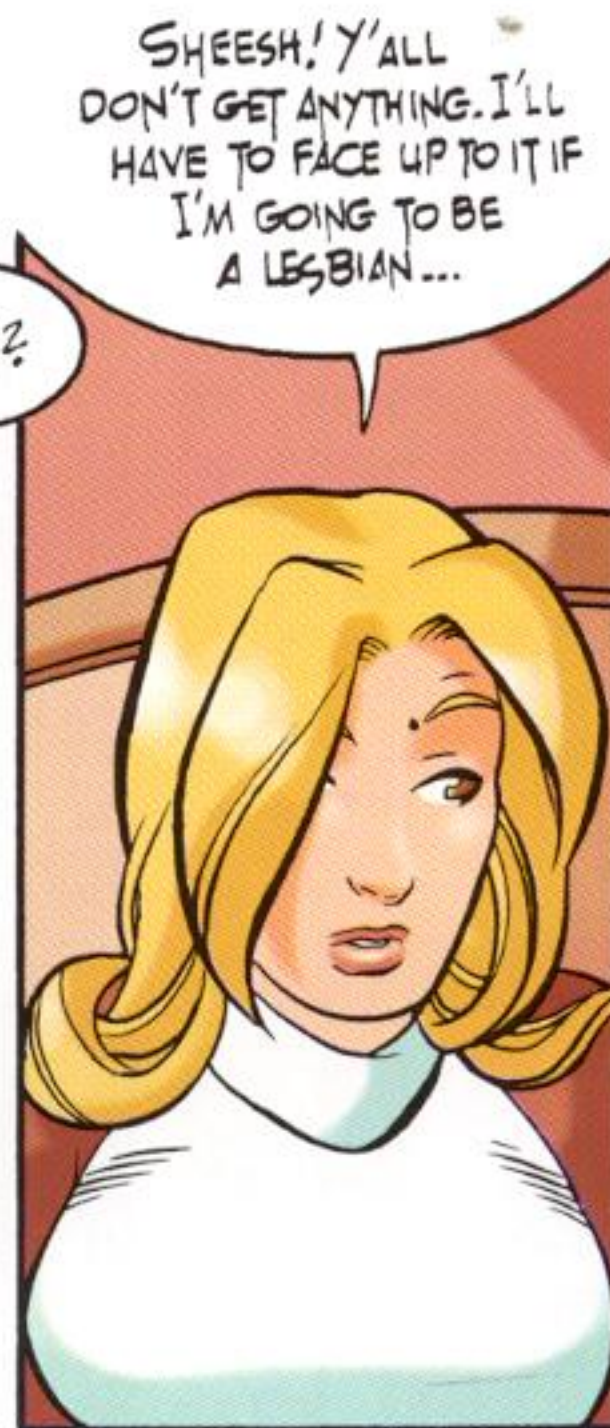
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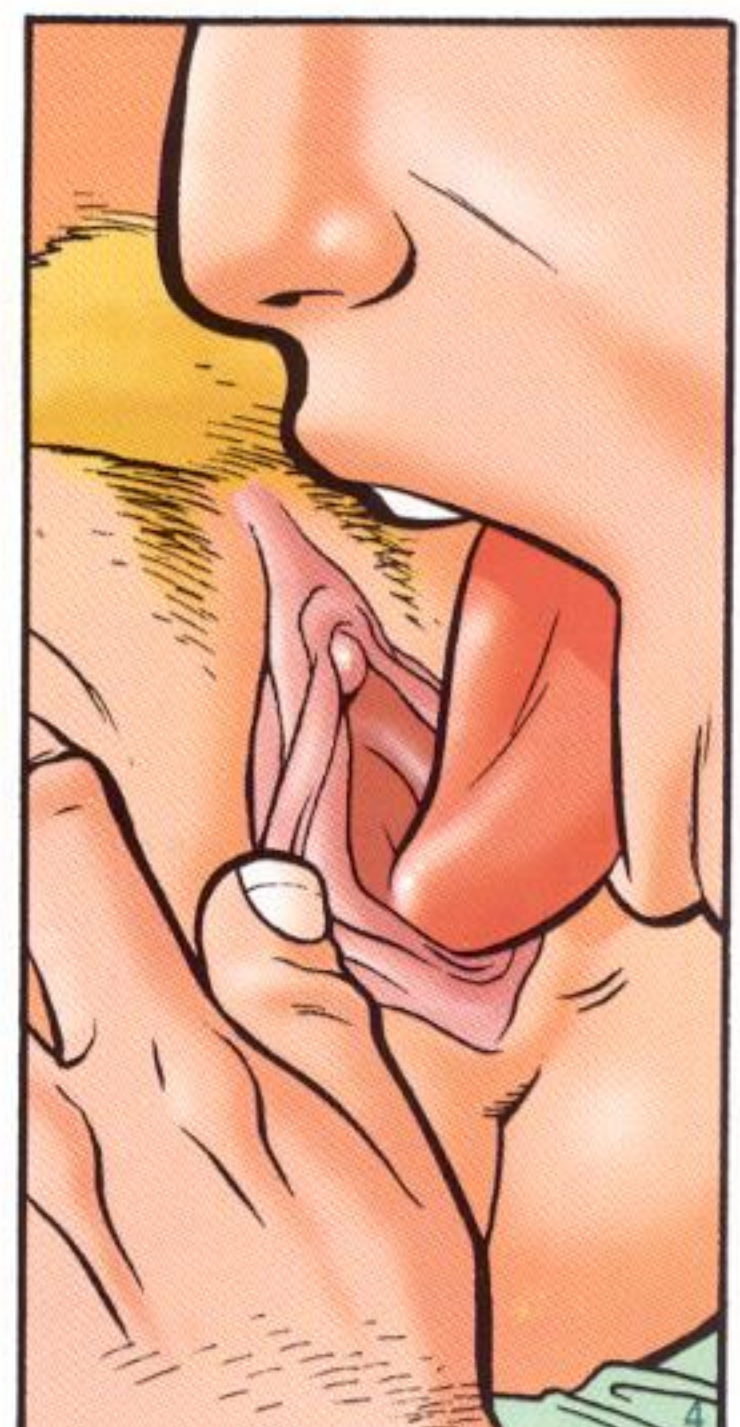
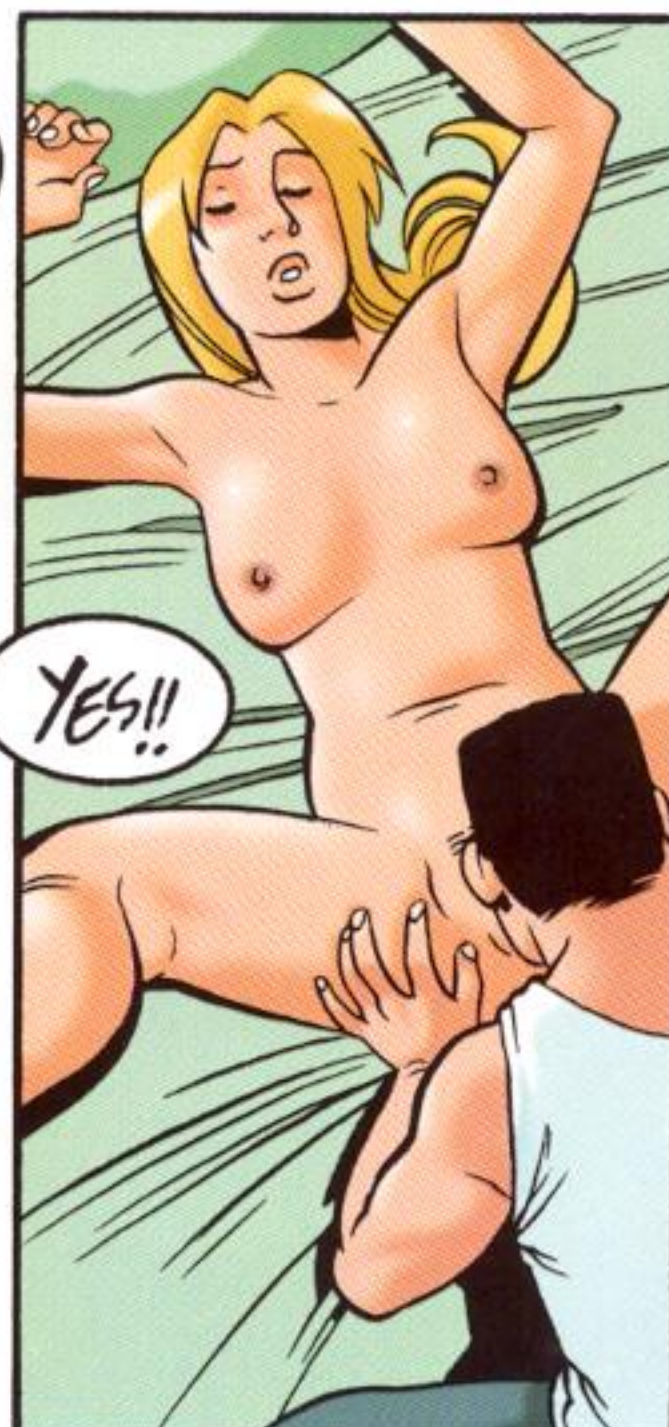
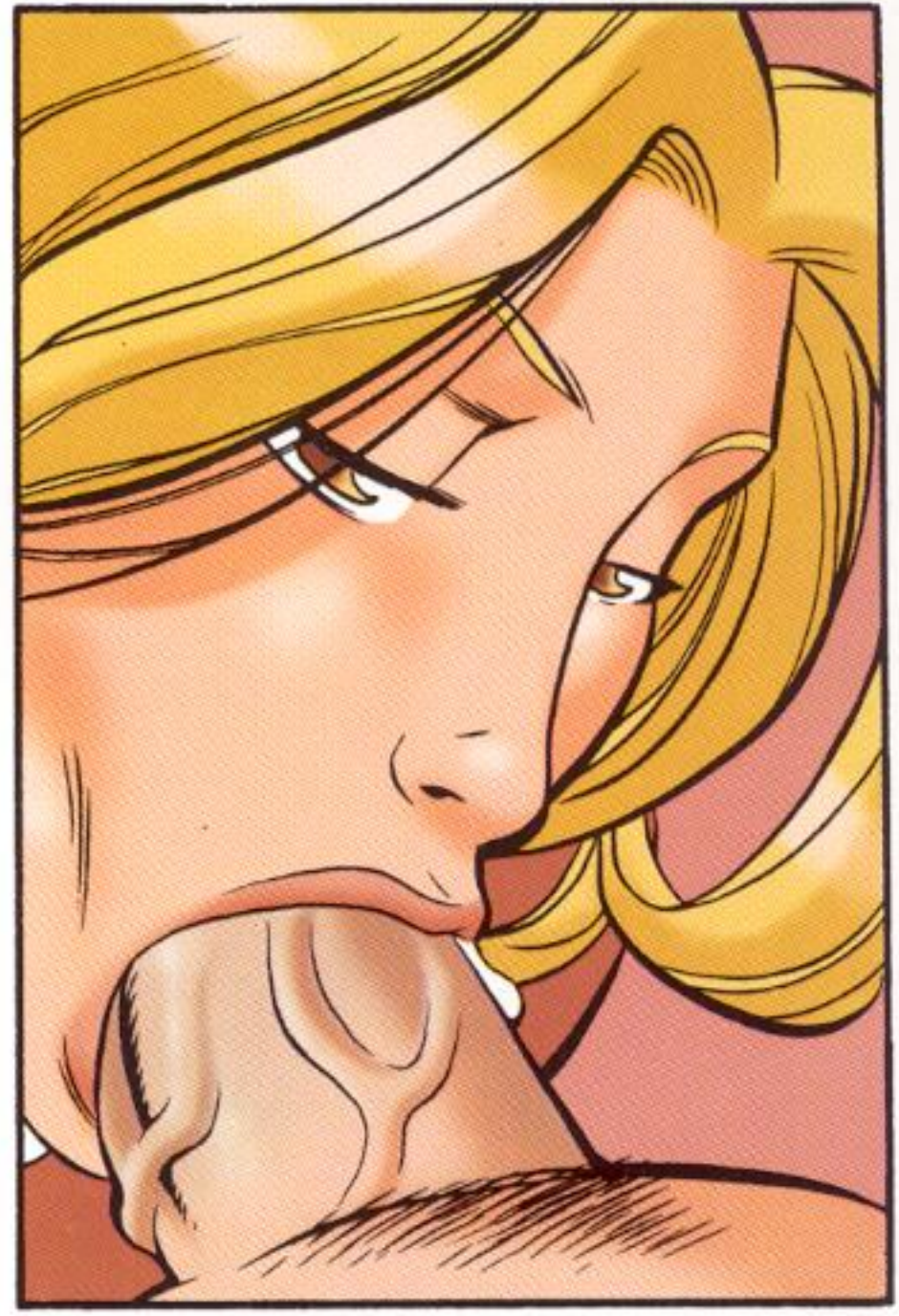
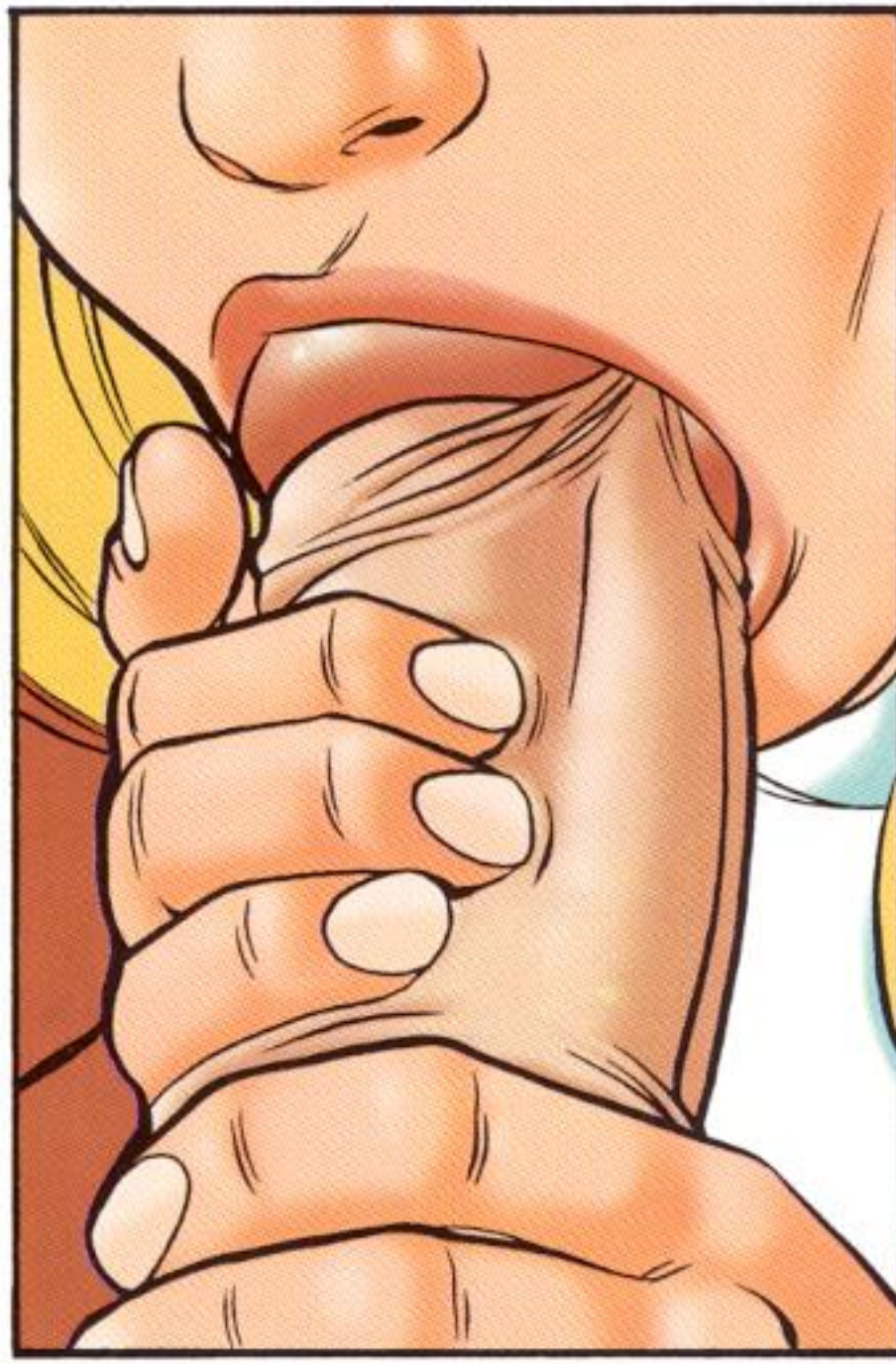
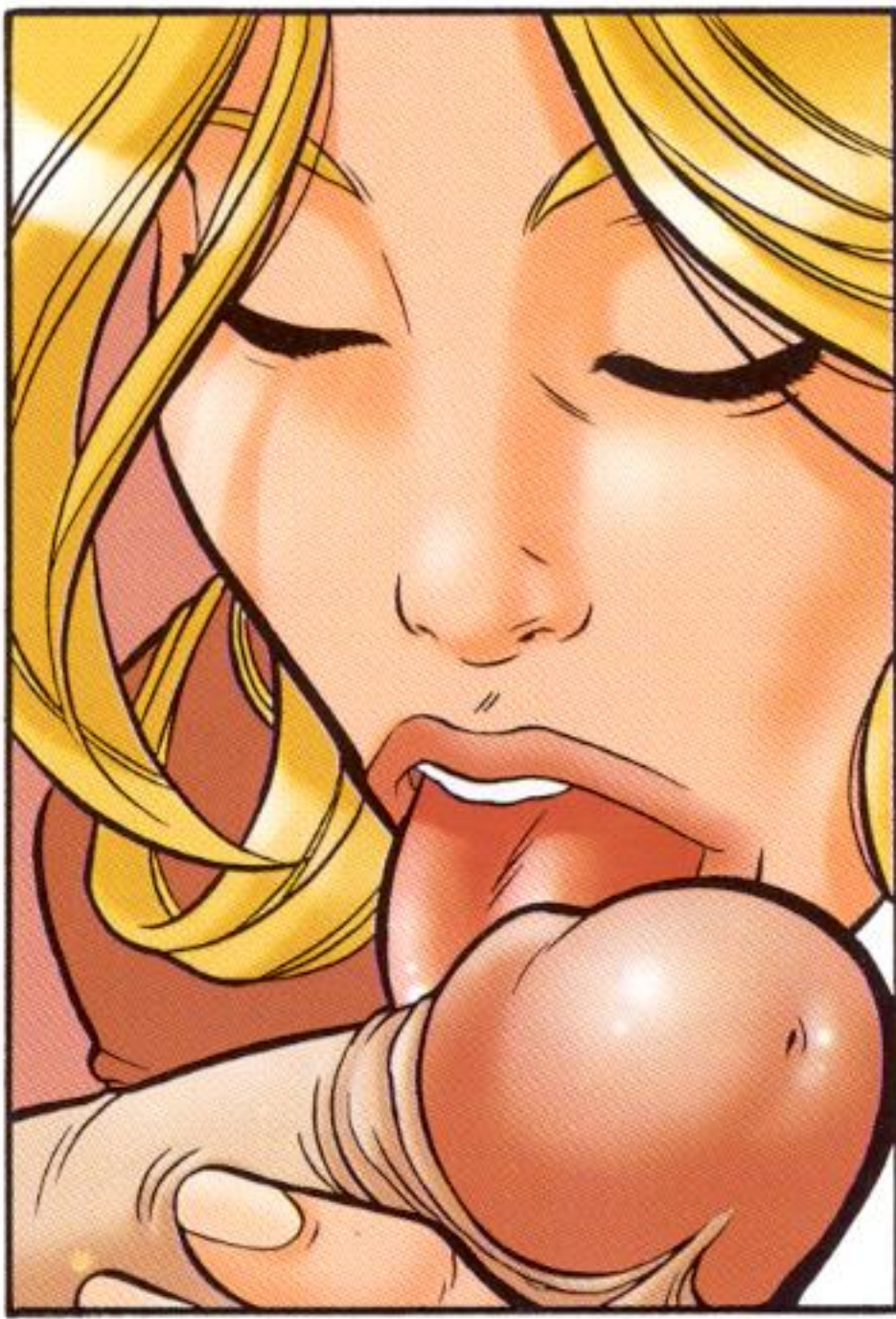
Co-Eds

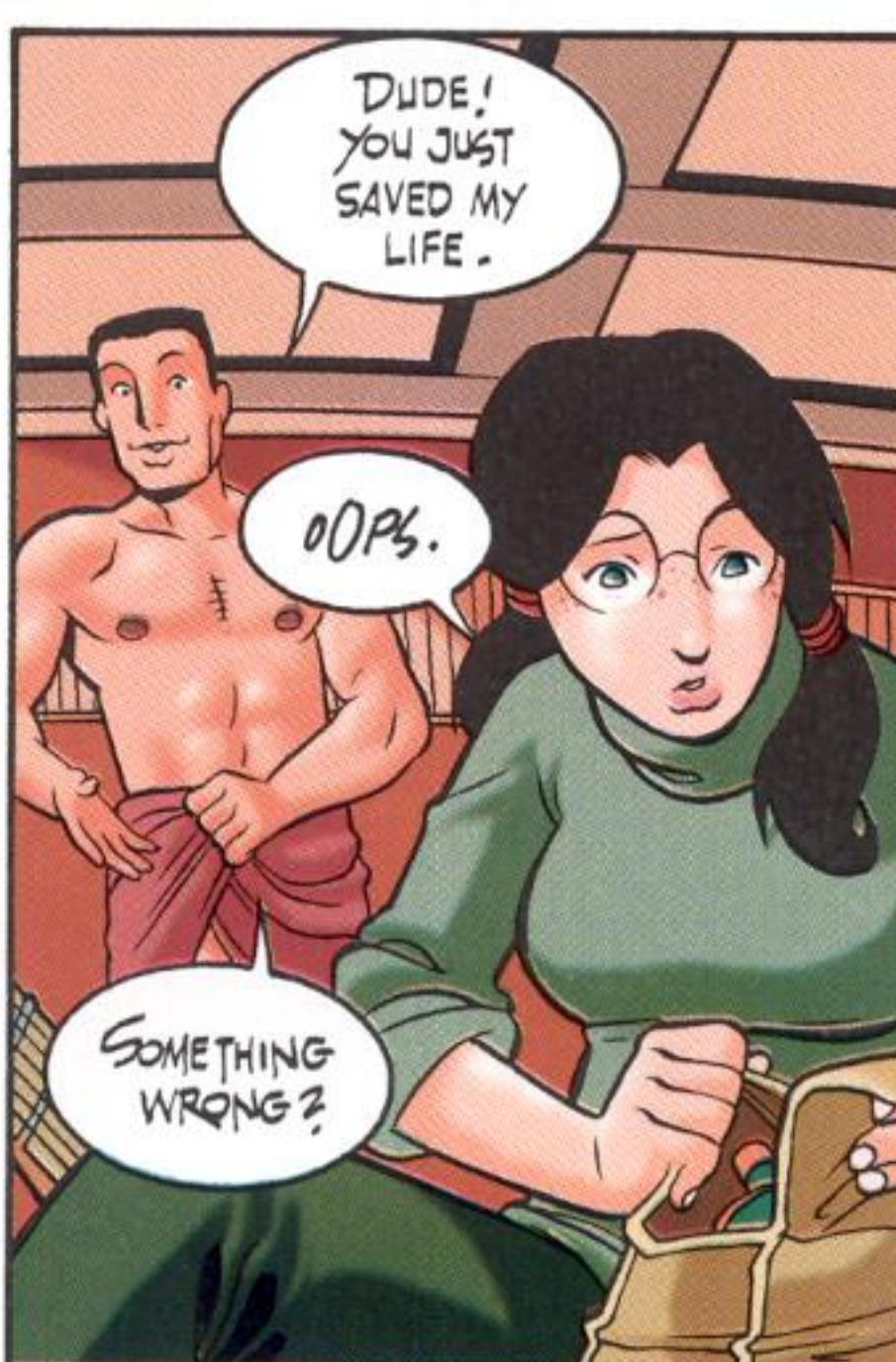
Snow Sluts

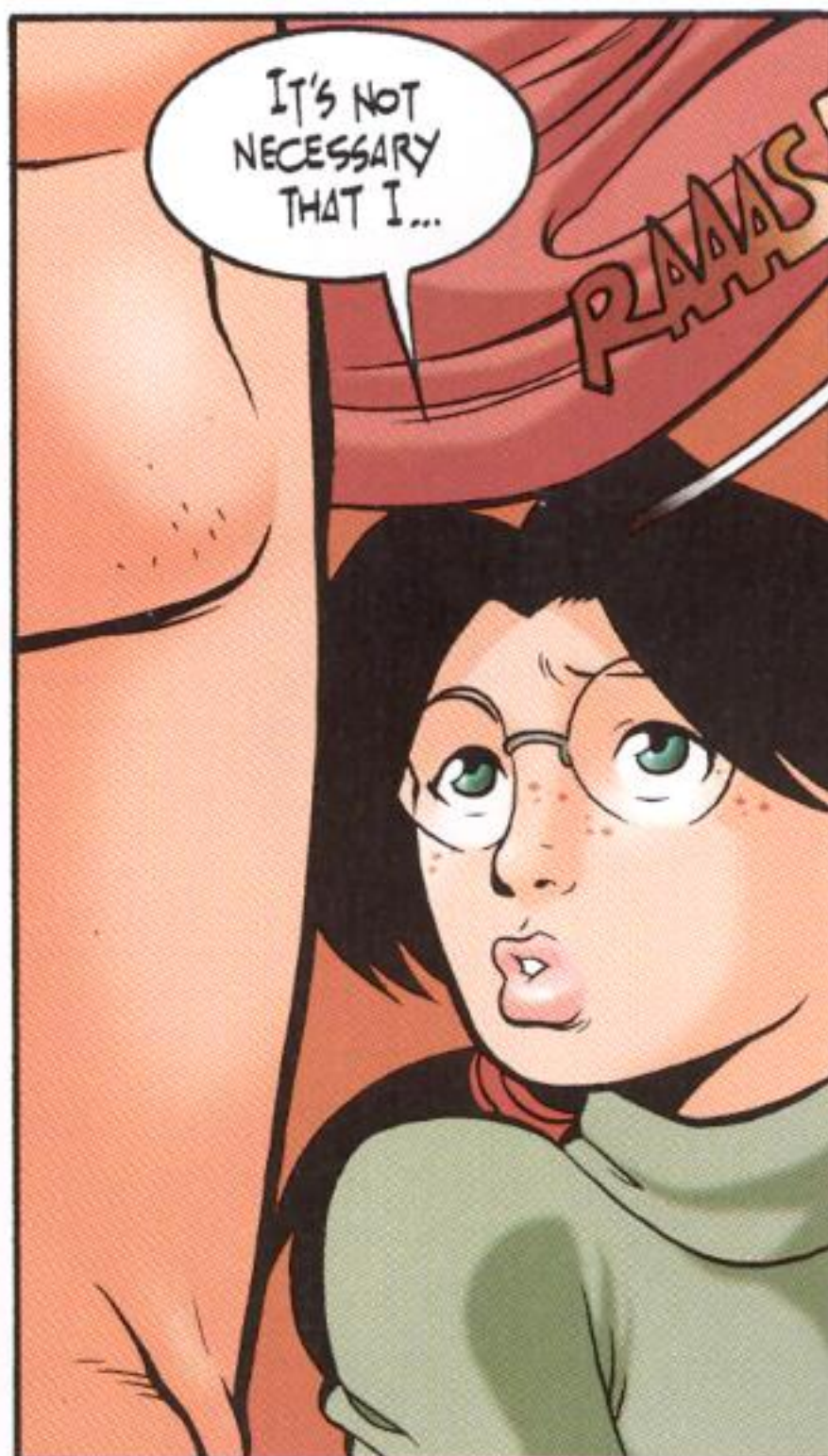


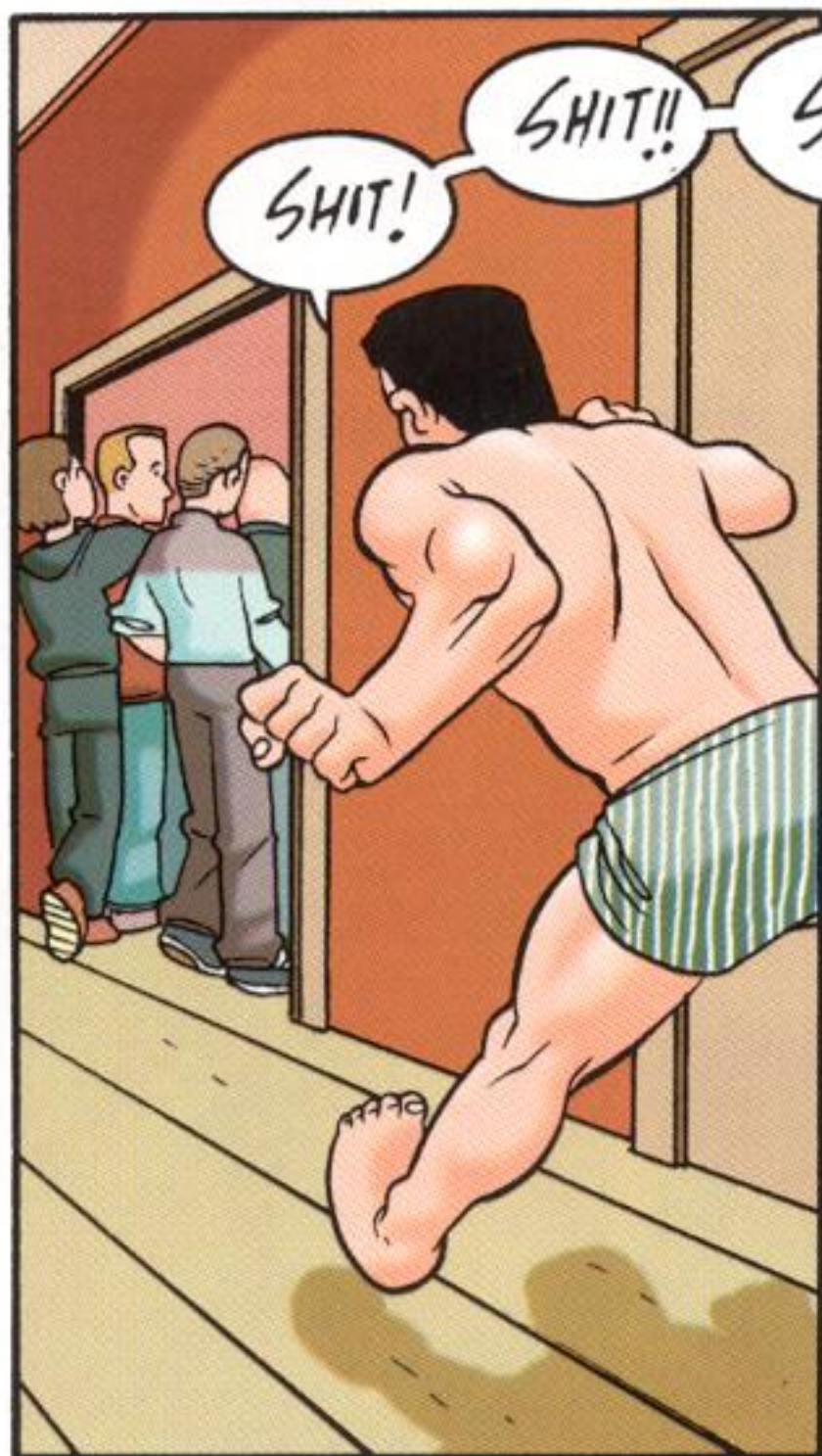














DING! DONG!

KRISTIN?

?

COME IN, DANIEL. DOOR'S OPEN.

HEY, I THOUGHT THAT INSTEAD OF THE MOVIES, WE COULD GO TO SATAN.

I HEARD THERE'S A GREAT BAND PLAYING TONIGHT. THE TRANSFUSIONS, OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

BUT IF YOU'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA...

MMM...

...MAYBE SO...

THE BET

by Alvaro



YOU THINK DANIEL WILL LIKE IT?

HE'LL LOVE IT, FOR SURE!

1



DANIEL, DANIEL, DANIEL!
I'M SICK OF HEARING HIS
NAME!

CAN'T YOU TALK ABOUT
ANYTHING ELSE? DOES
EVERYTHING HAVE TO REVOLVE
AROUND YOUR
BOYFRIEND?



WHAT'S
THIS?

A LITTLE
SURPRISE.

I HAVE THE FEELING YOU'RE
GOING TO ASK ME FOR SOMETHING,
BUT I SHOULD TELL YOU I'M
NOT GOING TO GIVE IN TO YOUR
WILES.

♡ My ♡
TEDDY
BEAR. ♡

♡ My ♡
SWEET
BABY ♡

C-CAN'T GET
ANYTHING OUT
OF ME...

I KNOW,
SWEETIE...

JUST
RELAX AND
ENJOY.



JUST IGNORE
HER. SHE'S JUST
JEALOUS.

YEAH, JEALOUS
BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T HAVE
ANYONE SHE CAN GO
OUT WITH, TO DINNER,
OR THE MOVIES,
OR ...



REALLY, KRISTIN,
I'D REALLY LIKE TO TAKE
YOU TO A NICE
RESTAURANT...

TO EXOTIC
PLACES ...

AND ON TRIPS
TOGETHER ...

AND THE
THEATRE ...

SLURP!

LAP!

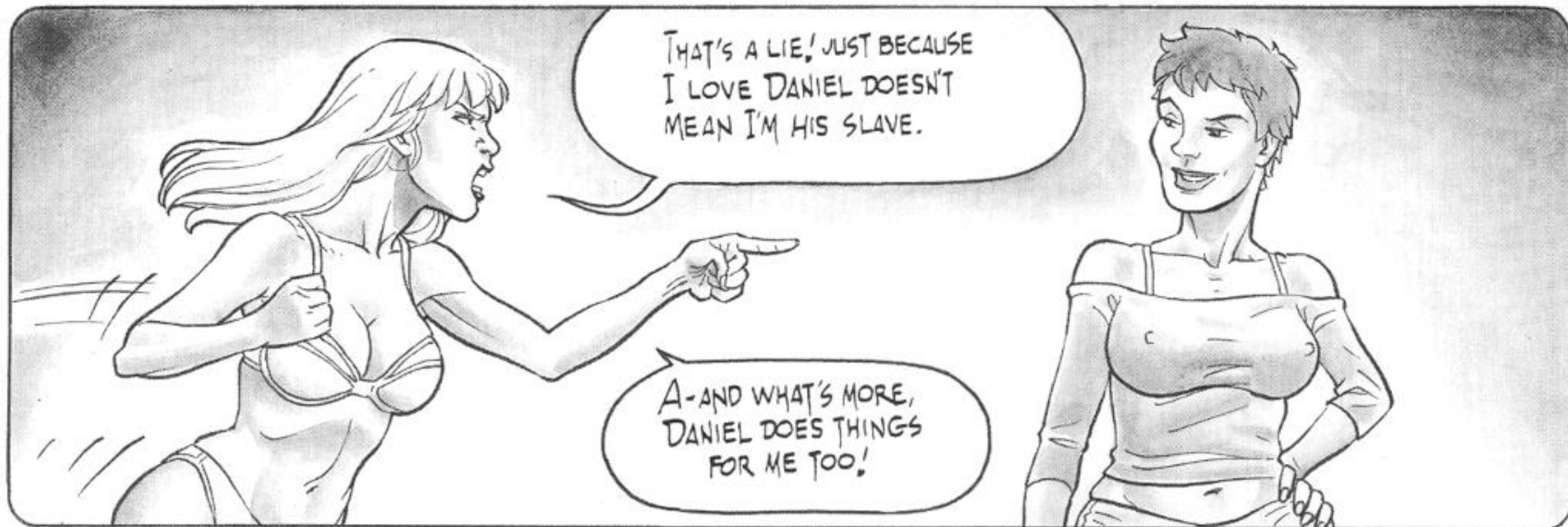
... BUT
YOU HAVE TO
UNDERSTAND I
HAVE LOTS OF
EXPENSES:
THE FLAT...
... THE CAR...
THE GYM...

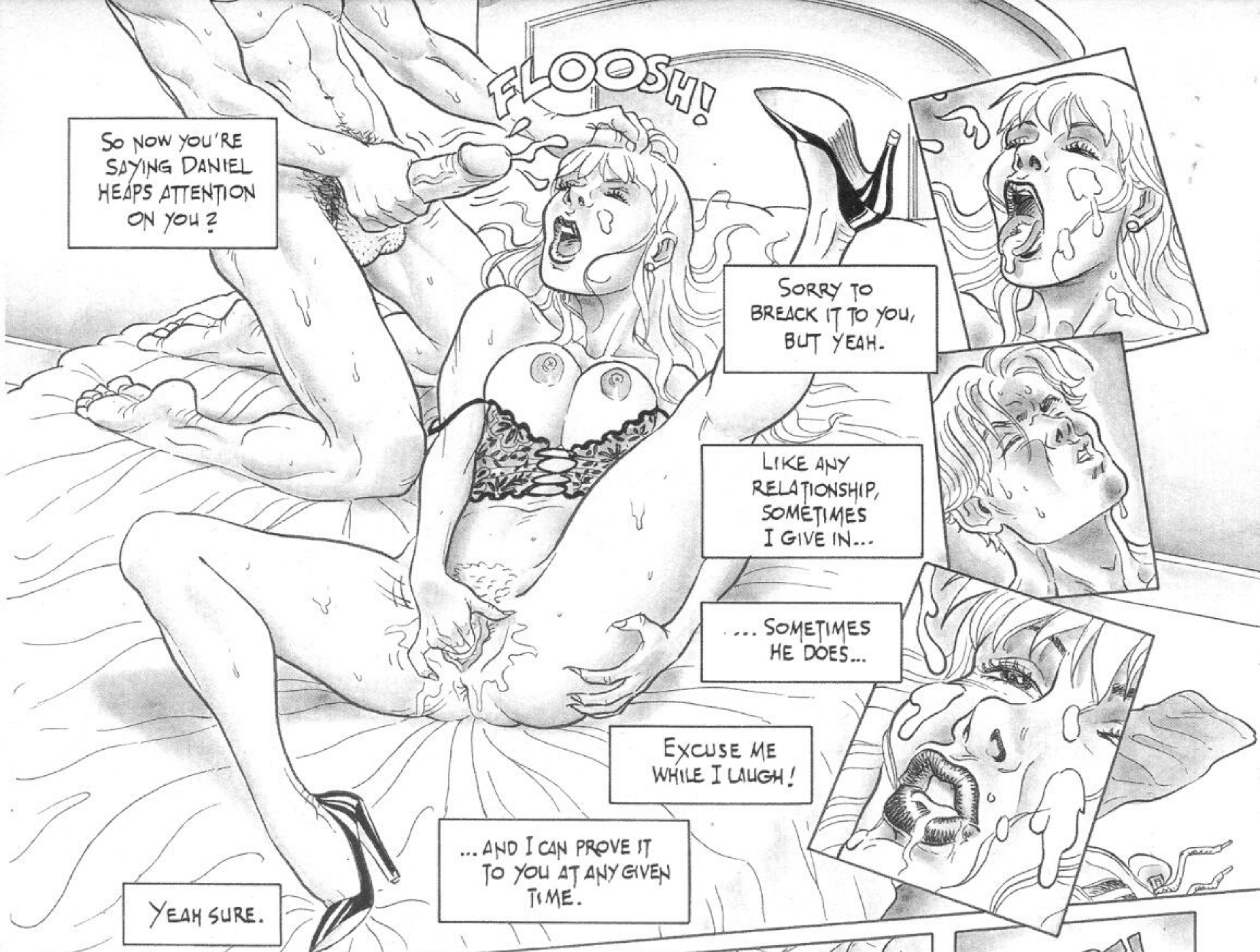
CHOOOP!



IT'S OKAY,
DARLING, I KNOW THAT IF IT
WAS UP TO YOU
SCHURP!







FLOOSH!

SO NOW YOU'RE SAYING DANIEL HEAPS ATTENTION ON YOU?

SORRY TO BREACK IT TO YOU, BUT YEAH.

LIKE ANY RELATIONSHIP, SOMETIMES I GIVE IN...

.... SOMETIMES HE DOES...

EXCUSE ME WHILE I LAUGH!

... AND I CAN PROVE IT TO YOU AT ANY GIVEN TIME.

YEAH SURE.



YOU WANNA BET?

HM... DANIEL...



WE'RE SUPPOSED TO GO TO A COSTUME PARTY THAT MY FRIENDS ARE HAVING THIS WEEKEND AND I GOT YOU THE CUTEST KOALA SUIT.

...YEAH, SURE... WHATEVER YOU SAY...

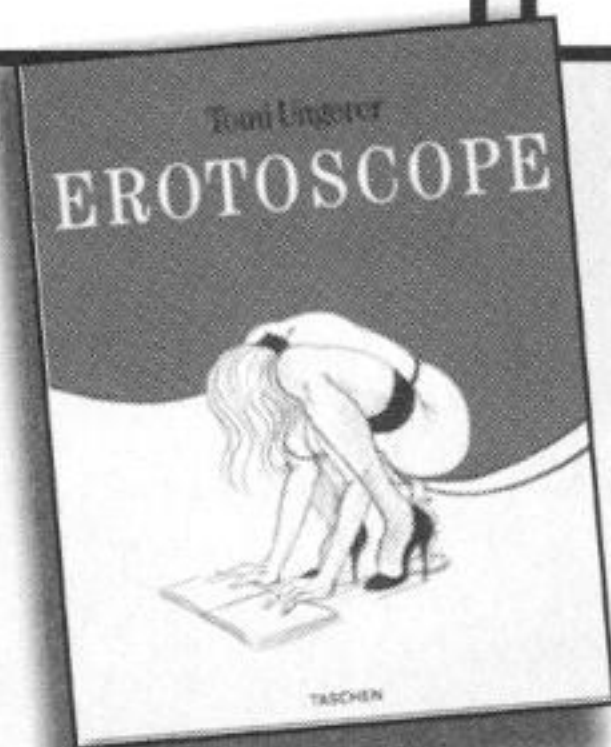


SCHUPT!

THE END

Under the counter

by Ruben Lardin



AN ILLUSTRATED LIFE LA VIDA ILUSTRADA

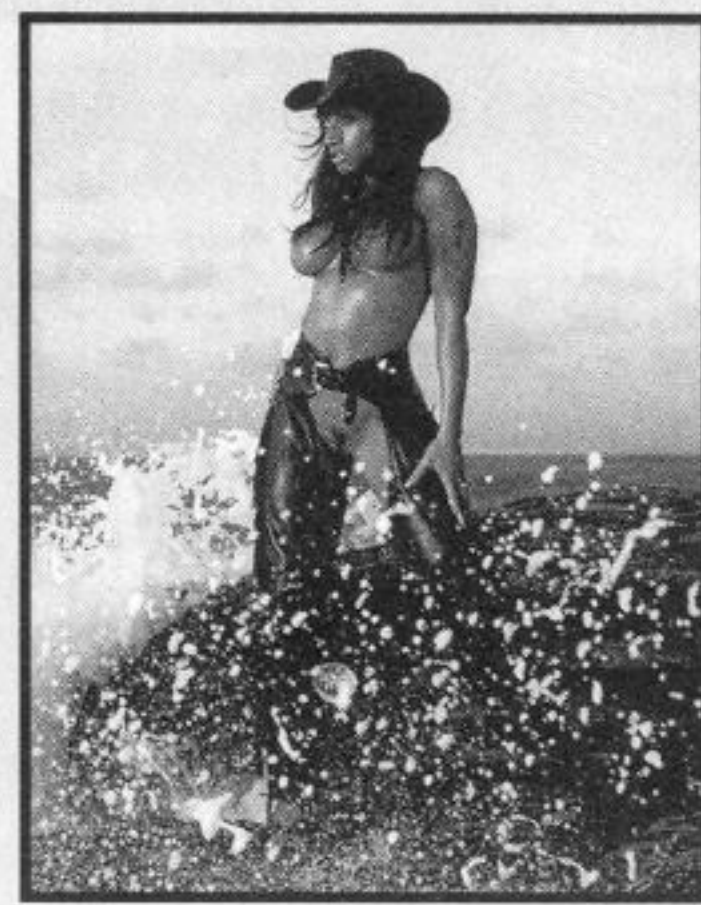
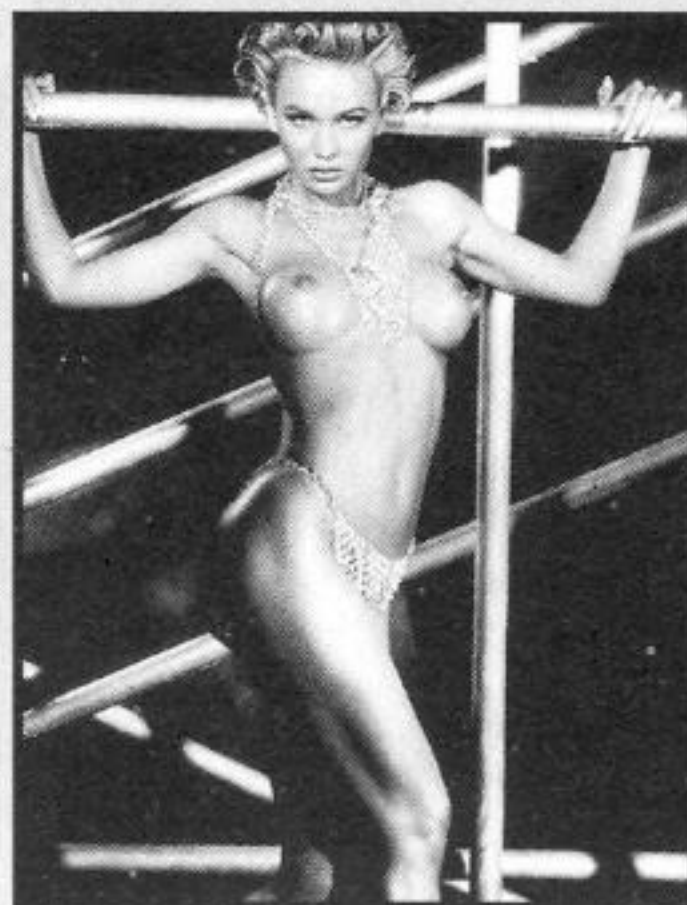
With an excellent, exhibitionistic prologue, writer Michel Houellebecq begins *Erotoscope*, a large, splendid book that pays homage to the work of Tomi Ungerer, an Alsatian artist with more than 130 published books under his belt. Ungerer sees eroticism as liberation, extravagance and youth, and a weapon of infinite power; he pays respect to intelligence and its forms, going beyond sex. Eroticism as exorcism in a Judeo-Christian society that favors taboos. Breaking them gives them meaning. Ungerer treats death as the end of a life sentence, and observes, shapes, and even mechanizes and reifies this vital passage to maintain it. Ungerer knows, and says plainly, that all us men are pigs, dogs and monkeys, and that's why he shocks women while adoring them (there is no other option) through his marvelous drawings. This book compiles part of the work (almost a thousand drawings) of a genial artist, comparable to Goya, Shiele, Topor or Crumb, who uses his pencil like it's a cock, with a direct connection to the nervous system to 'delight a thousand and one nerves, his own and others', with brutal sensitivity. Ungerer is, to boot, a highly esteemed author of children's books, a toy collector and plant expert, a humanist we've missed out on for too long. Thanks, thanks, and thanks again to Taschen.

EROTOSCOPE

Tomi Ungerer

Taschen

www.taschen.com



HIGH CLASS FETISH

Christophe Mourthé devoted himself to photographing movie and music stars for various publications until the 90's, when he decided to specialize in erotica. Since then, he's worked as a photographer for *Playboy*, *Marquis*, *Newlook*, *Skin Two*, *Interviú*, *Secret Magazine*, *Private*, *Lui*, *Penthouse*... His fame as a sophisticated fetishist is well-merited, because (though I realize his work doesn't really do it for me or say much to me) what he does is truly good. He's more of a photographer than an erotic eye; he doesn't have much imagination. He limits himself to anatomy, curves and skin, with magnificent work in style, makeup, artistic direction, glamour, and light for magazines as interesting (or as uninteresting) as the aforementioned. To be exact, this book includes 120 of these images, grouped by models, among whom are the tremendous beauties Julia Chanel and Laure Sainclair. *Scandal* is an anthology of what you might call haute couture fetishism and is, I believe, an absolute inanity beyond adolescence. This book won't lift up reflexive spirits, but it is a feast for the eyes.

SCANDAL

Christophe Mourthé

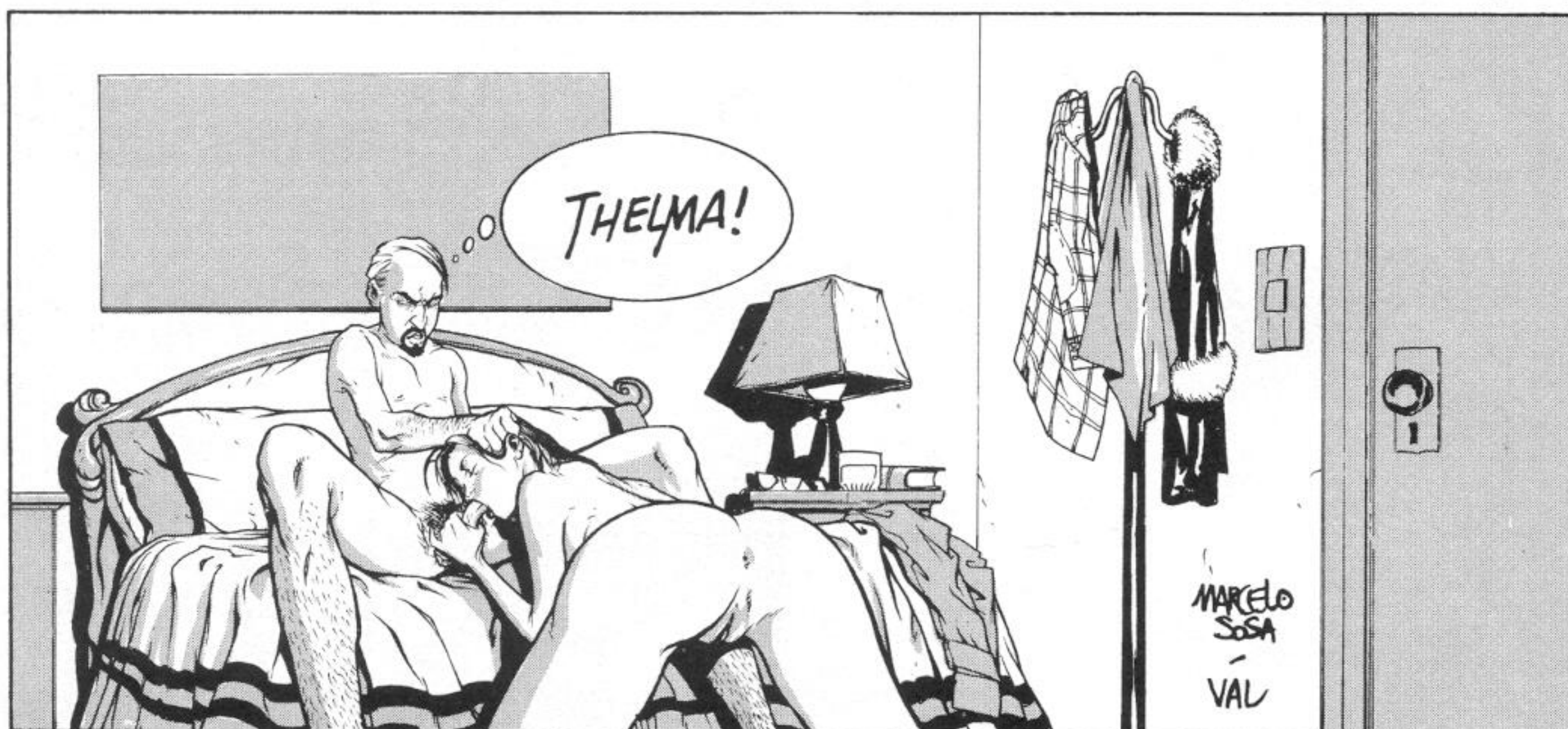
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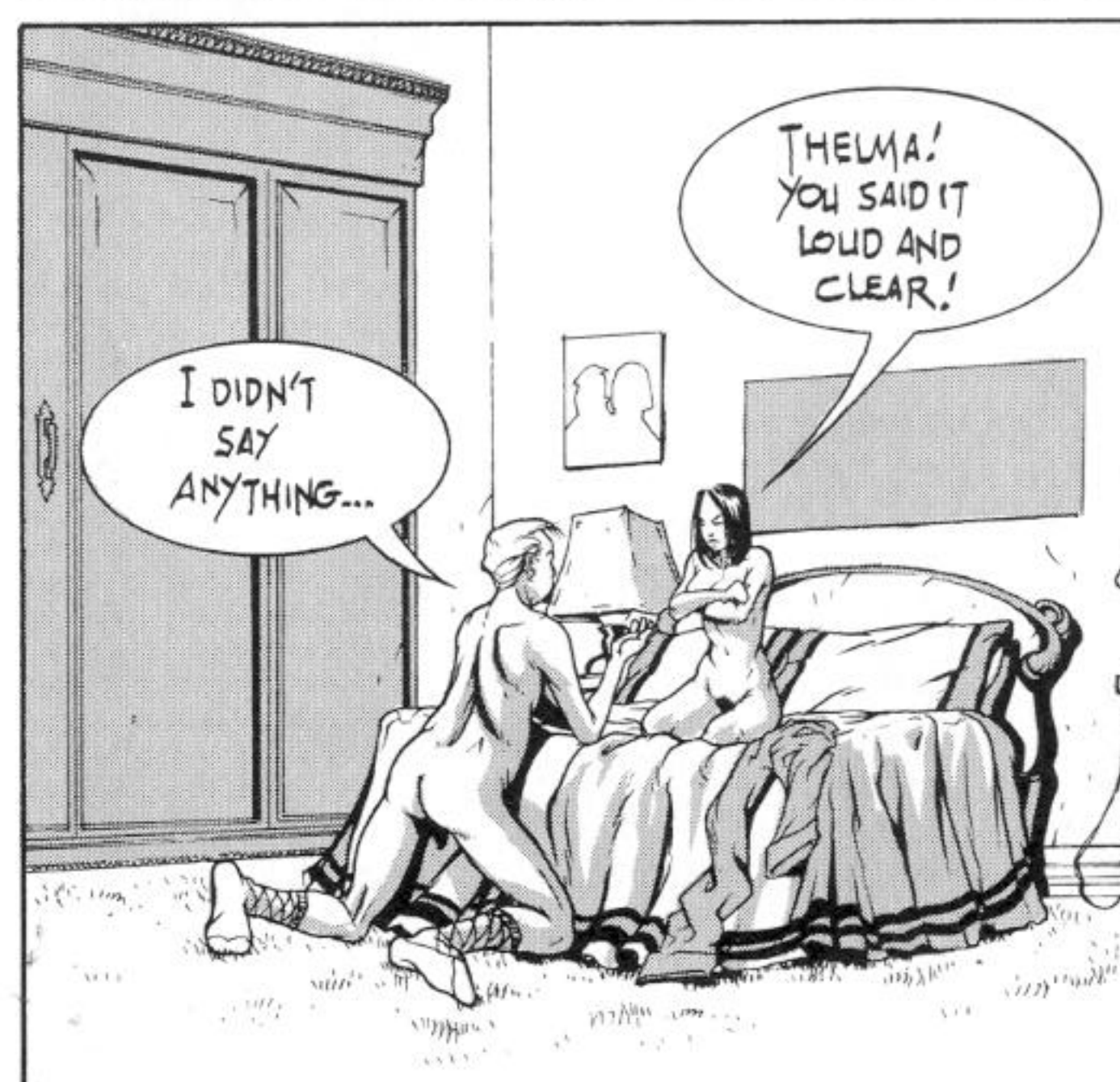
www.lamusardine.com

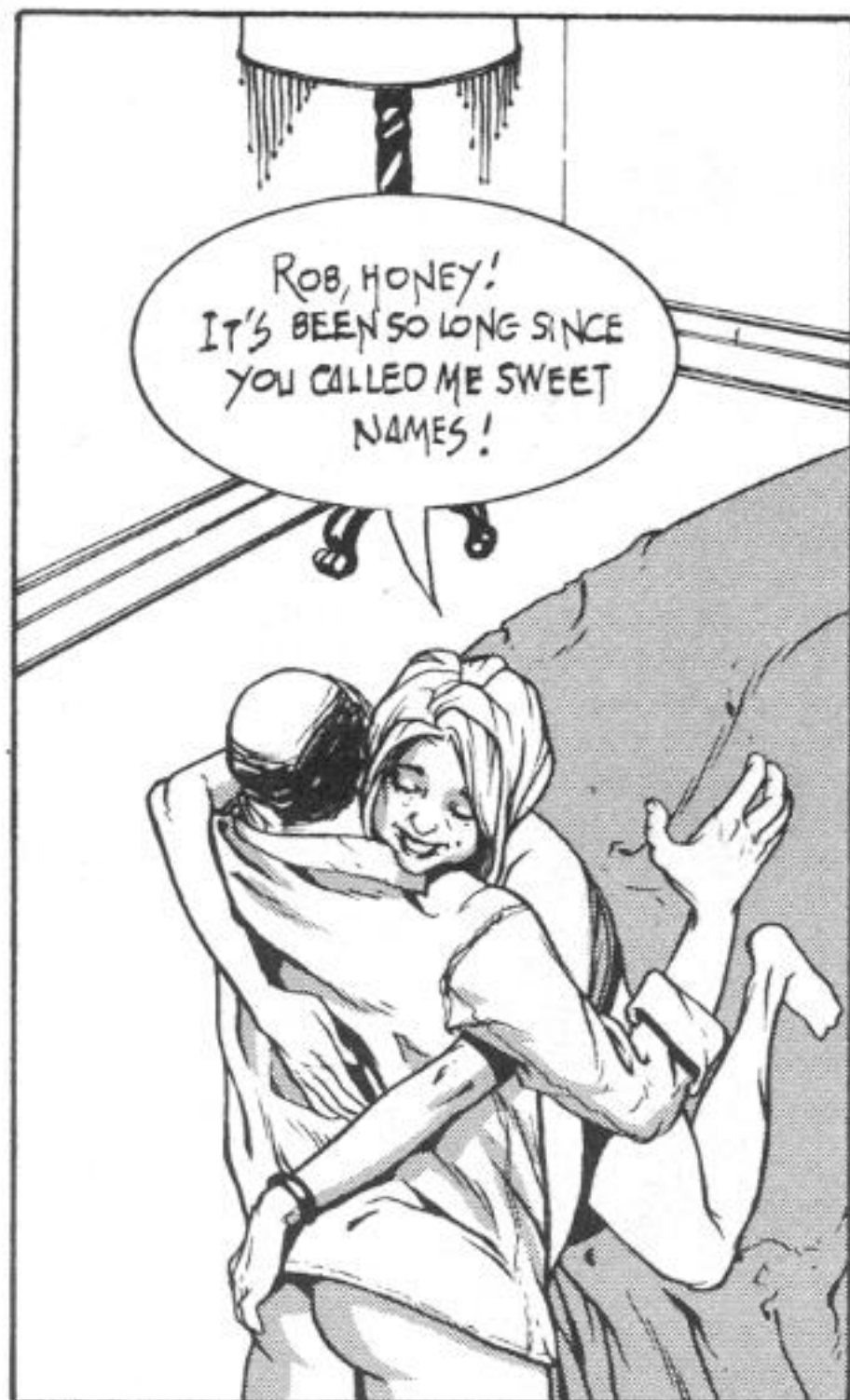
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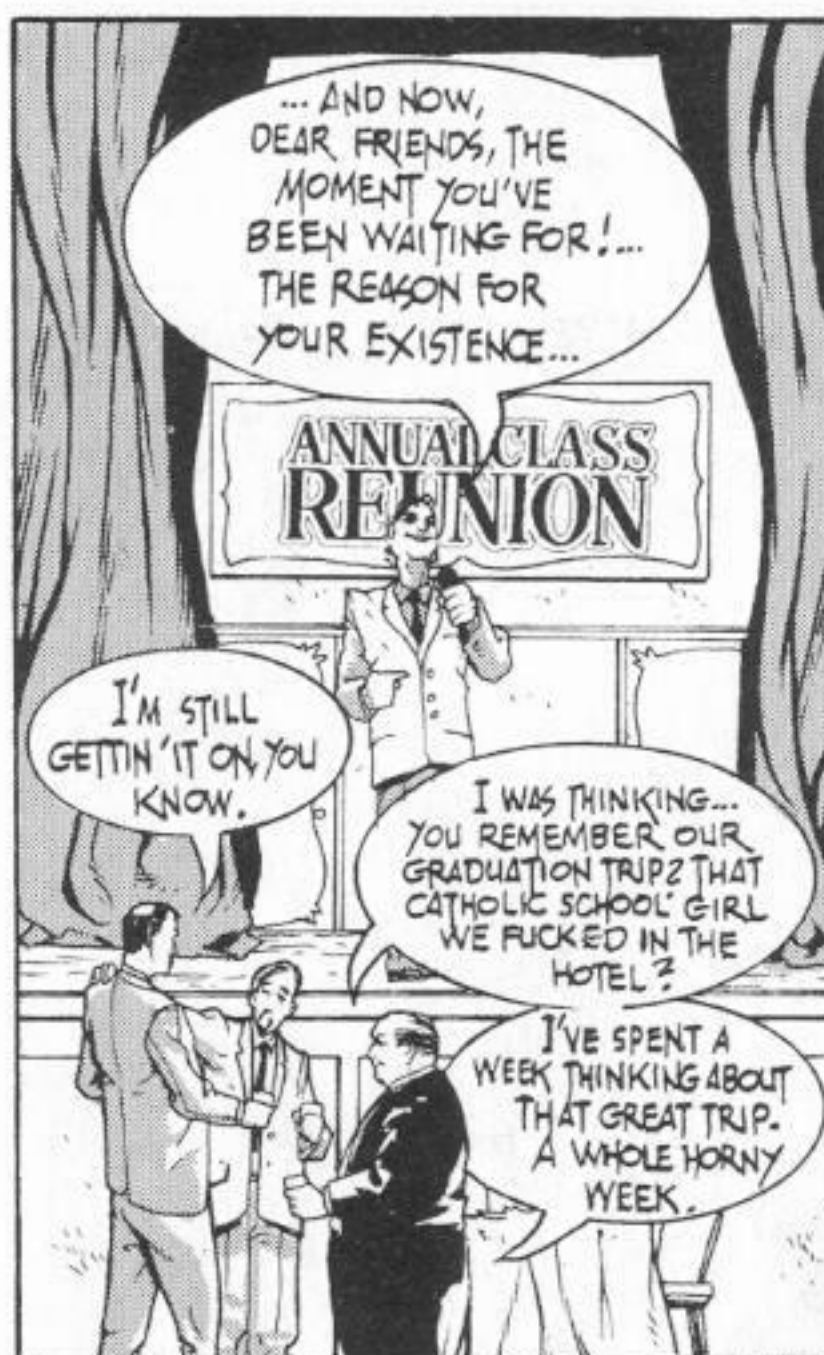
french kiss 4

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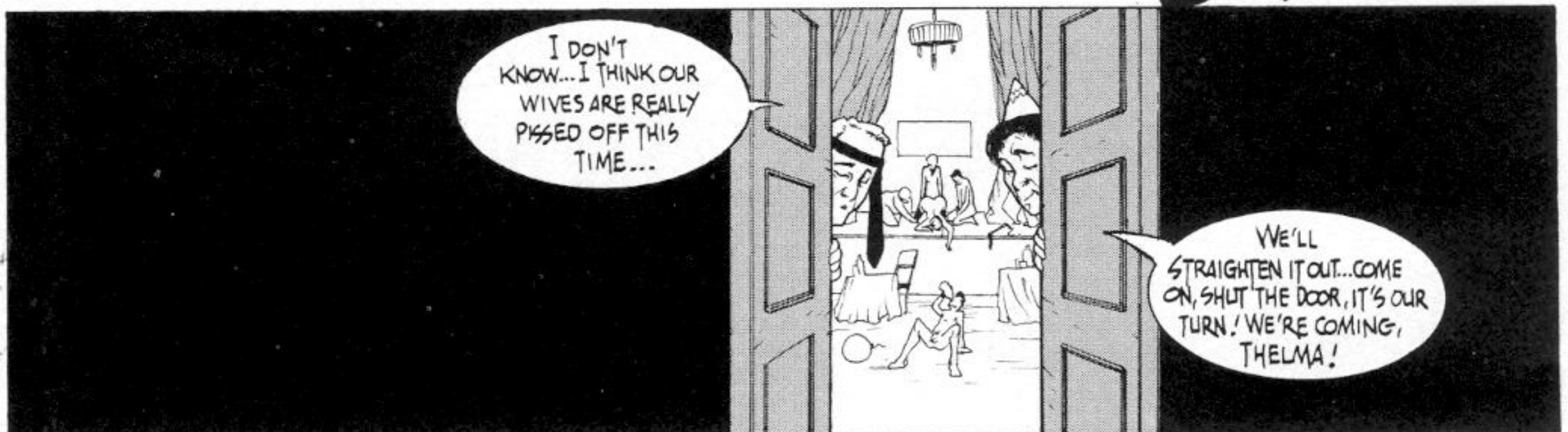
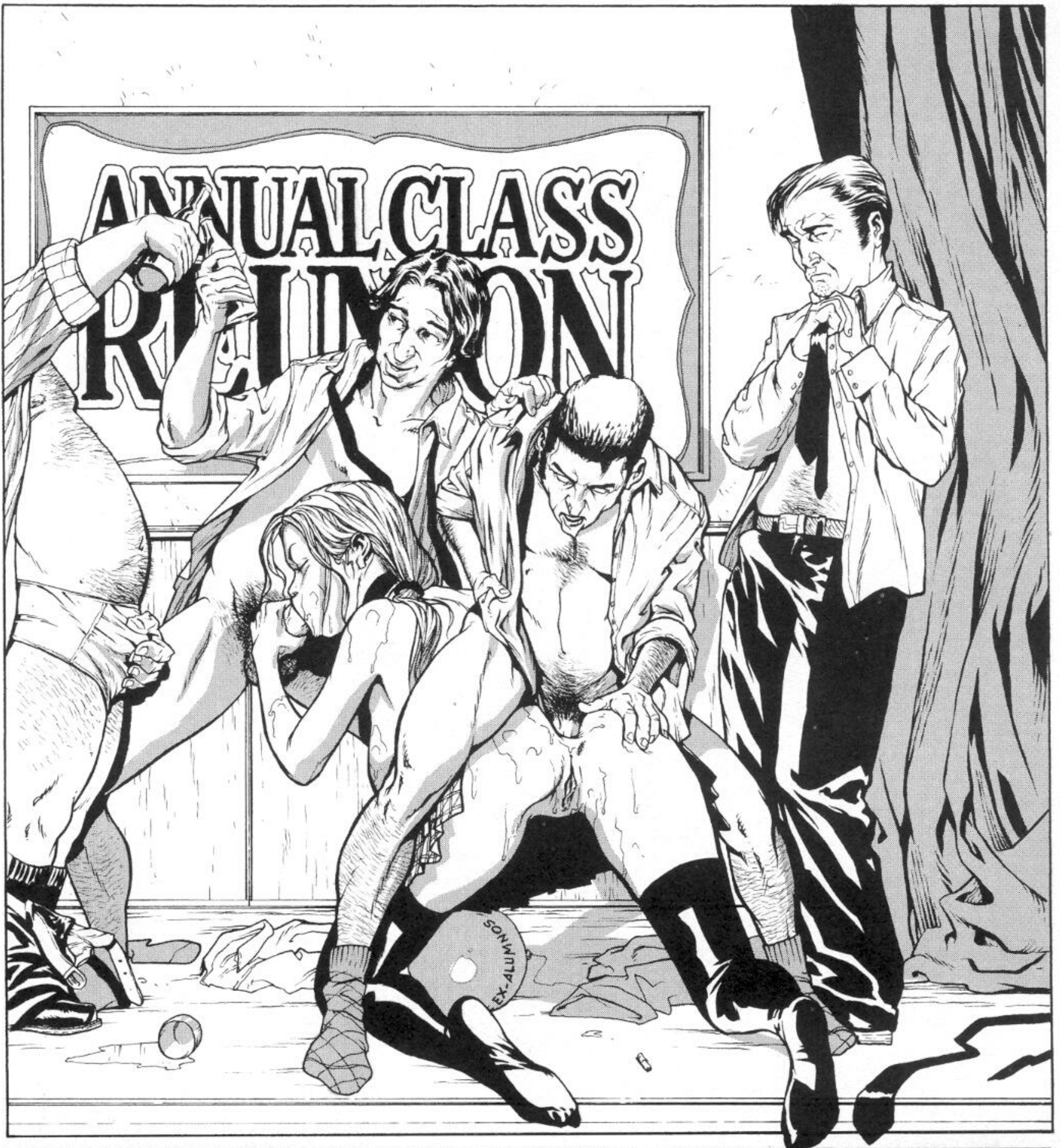








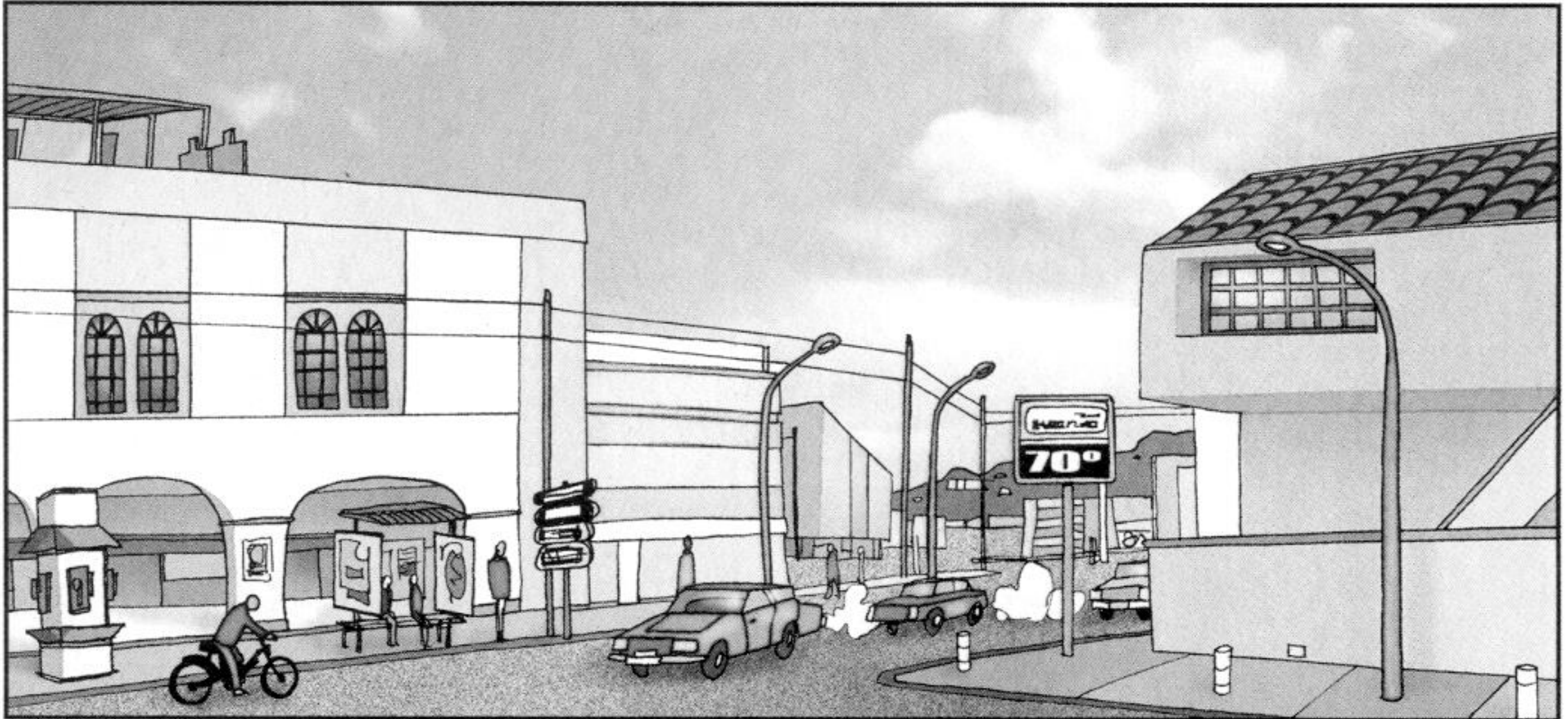


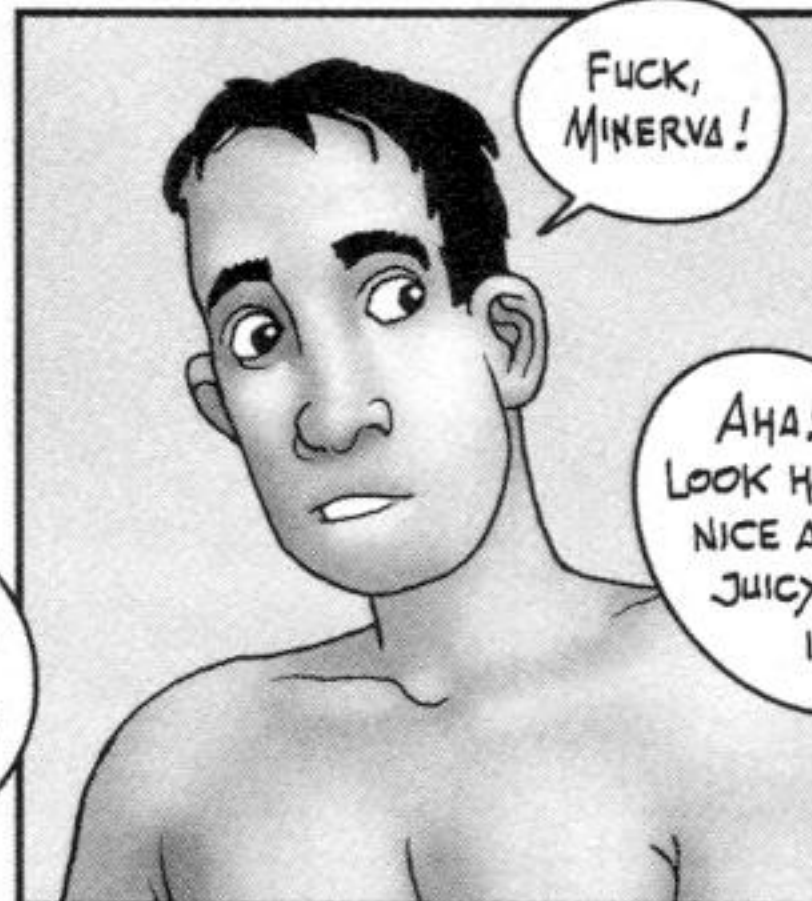
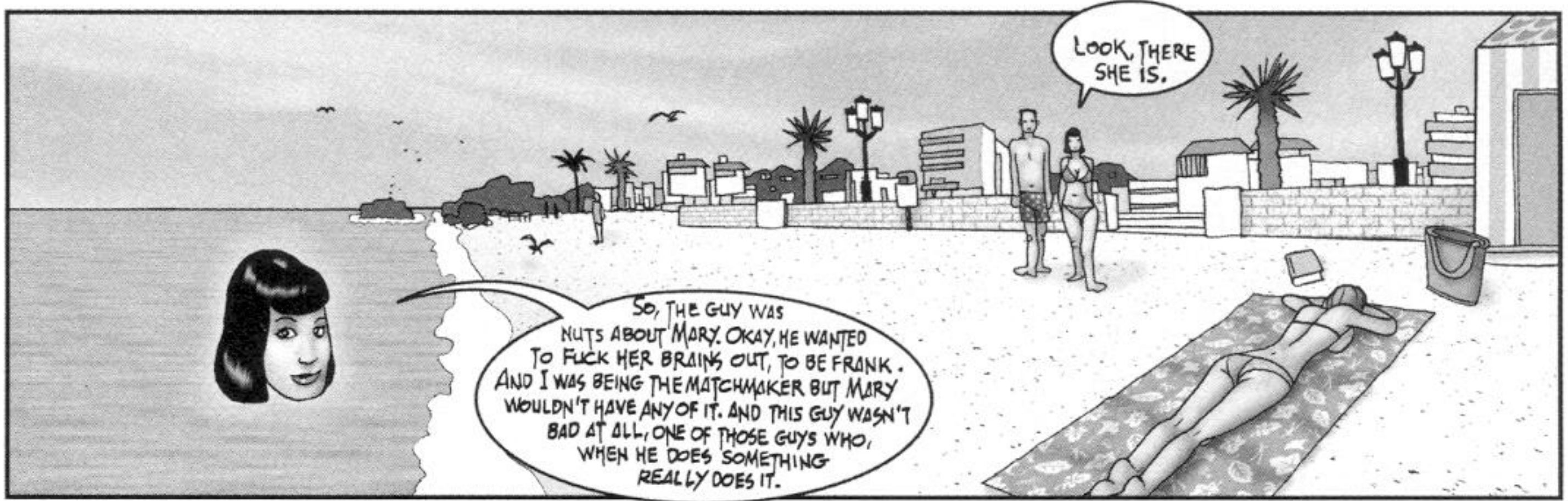


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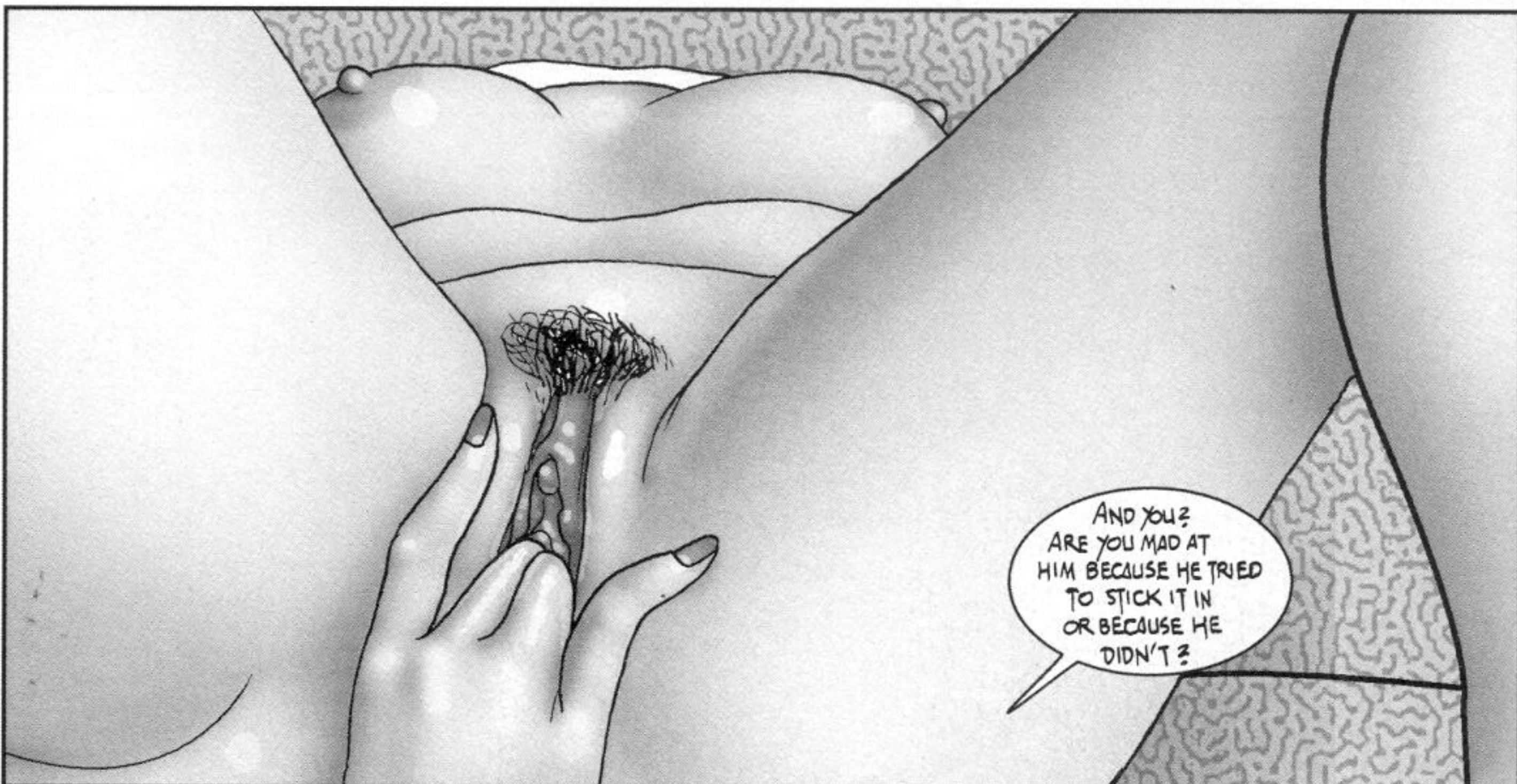


Minerva





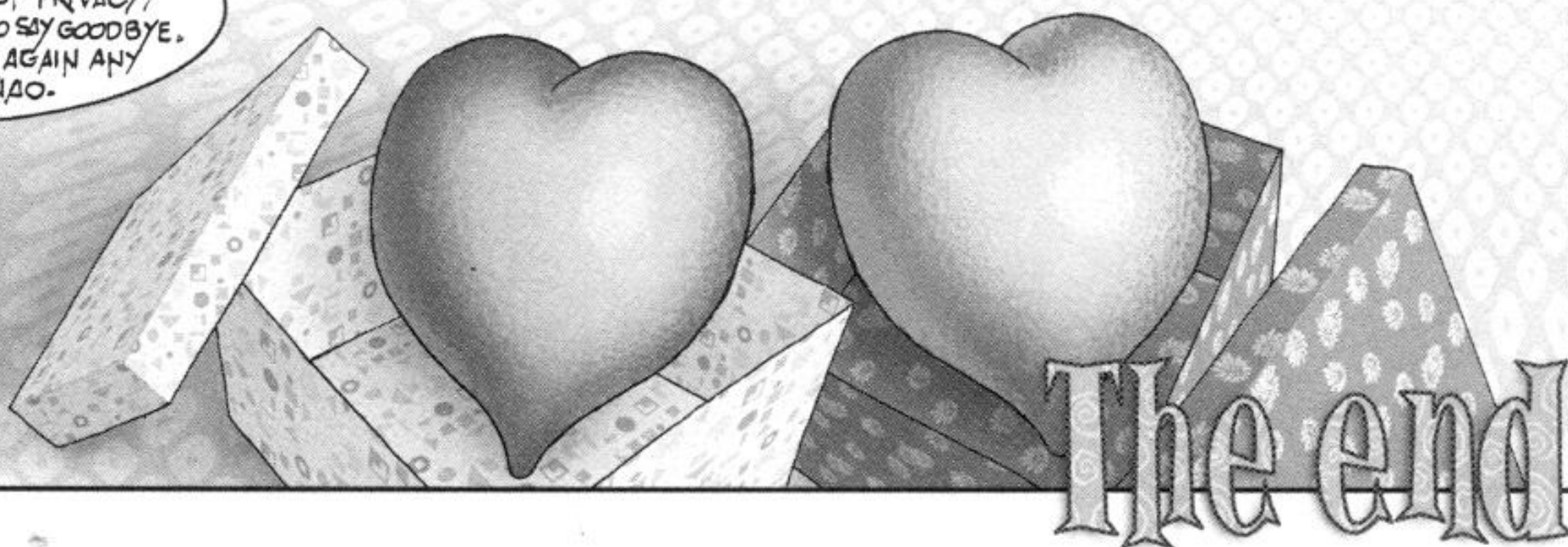








WELL, THAT'S THAT. IT'S DONE. I DON'T NEED TO TELL YOU EVERYTHING, DO I? A BIT OF PRIVACY, PLEASE! AND NOW IT'S TIME TO SAY GOODBYE. WE'LL SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN ANY OLD DAY NOW. CIAO.



Cousin Frank

"If you want a woman to love you- why would you want a woman to love you?"

Frankie Nitti

I had to hide. Nothing illegal. Just that Freddie Genaro had gotten out of the pen. Freddie and me have known each other since the times of the famous Fort Knox robbery. During that time, I got detained for false impersonation, nothing much, but I met a guy who knew another guy who heard of someone who had supplied floor plans to the guys who broke into Fort Knox, and I managed a little exchange of information to avoid getting locked up again. As a consequence, Freddie went in instead of me. I was back out on the streets, and some unprincipled bastard blabbed that I was the rat. It's been fifteen years that he's been in prison.

-Blackie, I need to disappear.

My cousin Benito "Blackie" Nero, local politician, owed me a couple of favors. He met me right away at the motel and I got in the backseat of his Toyota. We stopped in the manicured garden of a suburban house.

-What is this? -I asked while Blackie accompanied me downstairs to a basement.

-Listen up, it's the mayor's house -said Blackie. Rumors were circulating that Blackie's new girlfriend was Kirsten, the youngest daughter of Mayor Paxton.

-They'll never come in this hole. Only Kirsten'll know you're here. She'll bring you food in the morning and everything you need. Freddie will never guess you're hiding out in the mayor's house.

-Thanks, cus'.

We hugged like how only Italians can hug. I wasn't thrilled by the thought of passing the next few weeks stuck in a hole dug in a basement, but it was a frankly better option than being zipped up in a body bag. There was a cot at one end and a shelf crammed with books by John D. MacDonald. As no one would show up for the rest of the day, I decided to just read and sleep. In the middle of the morning, the girl showed up. She was redheaded, with a round and smiling face, a small-framed body, and from what her teeny clothes allowed me to see, nicely built. She was carrying a tray with a couple of plates of food. That spaghetti-eating bastard was fucking a gorgeous WASP.

-Sorry, I had to wait until my parents went to work—she apologized in front of my evident appetite.

-Could you keep me company?

-Huh?

I told her I didn't know how to read. That my mother abandoned me in a dumpster in New York when I was a kid and everything I'd learned I'd picked up off the street, from this Scottish guy. That I wanted to start over, but I didn't know how. I was just waiting for the right person, maybe.

-Wow, your story sounds a lot like Ben's.

Yeah, I mumbled to myself, he used the same trick.

And the trick wound up working. During the next few days, Kirsten spent the mornings reading police stories out loud to me, shyly sitting on the far edge of the cot while I, lying beneath the sheets, closed my eyes, appearing to concentrate on the story, as I beat off thinking about her. Six or seven days after the beginning of my voluntary incarceration, she caught me.

-You...you're touching yourself—she whispered, blushing bright red.

-It's your voice...I think I'm in love with you—her gray eyes avoided mine, staring shocked at an empty corner of the room as if I were in it.

-But... you can't... —I had it all worked out.

-To see you everyday and not be able to touch you...It's more than I can bear. If you wanted to console me, but, that's all it'd be.

She wouldn't look at me. She sat stock still for more than a minute. I took her hand in my hand, hot and bathed in the sweat of my cock. Hers was small and the nails were unpainted. I put it next to me. She grabbed my cock coolly and started stroking me slowly, barely disturbing the sheets covering me.

-Don't...don't tell Ben—she whispered, her voice trembling with confusion and a certain excitement. What was I saying? I limited myself to enjoying the touch of her soft hand on the shaft of my cock, and her fingers ran nervously to the throbbing head. I came right away. She jerked her hand away, as if she hadn't expected the flood of cum so soon. Then she walked off, ashamed, without saying a single word.

The following days, she didn't pull her hand away when I came, she kept it right on me, jerking me dry. Her wet fingers popped into view, her palm scored with white lines left by suicidal intentions. She politely washed her hand in the sink of the basement bathroom and then went back to reading.

The tenth day, I put my hand on her leg while she whacked me off. For the first time, her eyes met mine, expressionless, as if they wouldn't know how to react to the breaking of a pact we'd never made. While her hand tugged me harder, getting me close to orgasm, my hand climbed to the top of her knee, caressing her soft skin and squeezing the firmness of her thigh as I came. I swear she closed her eyes, too.

When it was over, I took her wet hand and kissed it. She locked eyes with me for a second then ran out of the room.

The next day, before starting to console me with her hands, she looked at me as if she'd made a decision.

-Ben told me that Freddie Genaro's going to leave the city this week. Your cousin got word that he's going on vacation in Spain, to go running with the bulls.

I was almost sorry. It wasn't too bad being locked up in here.

-Wow. That means we won't see each other again. The light in her eyes betrayed her. When she was about to put her hand beneath the sheets, I grabbed her wrist.

-No, not like that...—and I pulled her toward me.

I continued, feeling the whole weight of her body stretched on top of mine. I kissed her on the mouth, and it was a kiss that was surprisingly sincere. With my lips, I nibbled at hers, which tasted like fresh, sweet spit. I pulled up her skirt to grab her round, strong ass cheeks and pulled down the straps of her top to uncover her full, soft tits. I filled my hands with them. I discovered a freckle underneath her right nipple and I licked it, tenderly. She climbed on top, straddling me. I made her feel my cock under her, and I saw how excited she was. I rolled on top of her to get out from under the sheets, and I pulled off her blue panties. A tuft of red pubes saluted me. I touched it. There's no need to babble on about her pussy or her eyes. I thrust myself inside her wet lips as cleanly as an Olympic diver and started rowing away inside the heavy heat of her twat. She didn't say anything, she only let out little gasps disguised as groans. She moved her hands all over my ass and pushed it. I got a finger wet and slipped it down her crack, until I found her back door. I pushed it in cleanly. Her shoulders arched back in a wave of pleasure, squeezing my cock. I thrashed with her, fingering her asshole. She came before I did.

I was getting her on all fours to get her from behind, when we both heard the car. The Toyota was honking. Kirsten went out to make sure. When she came running back in, I was dressed and ready to take off.

-It's Blackie! My sister told him everything!

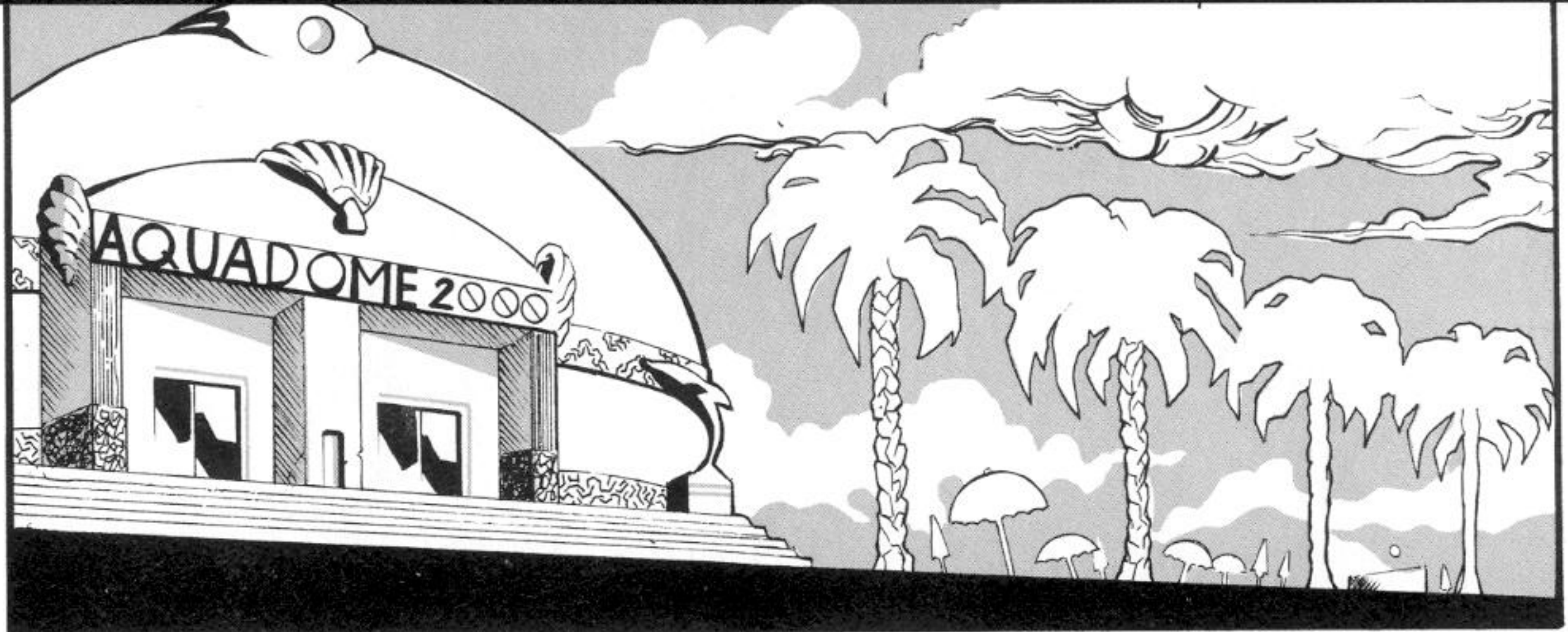
While I scurried through a tunnel, that just happened to have been dug out to the tool shed of the back patio, I thought of calling for help.

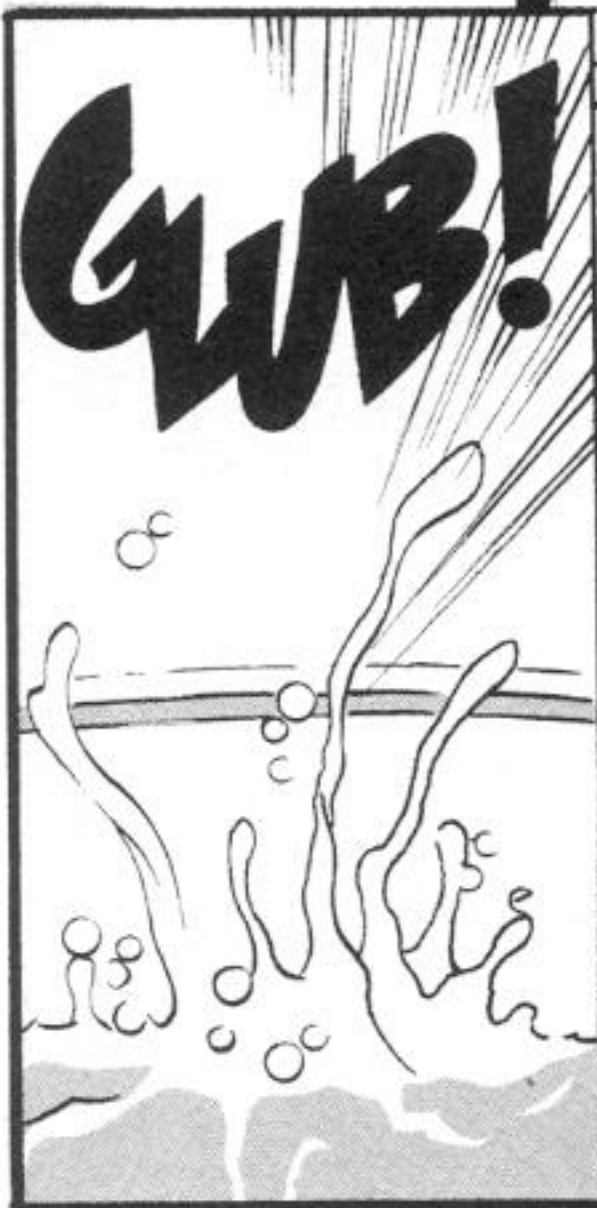
-Fernando? -I barked into my cell while I ran barefoot up the street. -I need to disappear!

-My girlfriend can hide you -murmured my second cousin.

I cursed the faith all my relatives had in me, and I hopped in a cab.

COME UP FOR AIR, KEVIN! • *by Messina & Hoshino*





AHHHH!
WHO ARE YOU?
HOW DID YOU GET
IN HERE?



HI! SORRY IF I SCARED
YOU...



...I CAME IN THROUGH THE PIPES
CONNECTING AQUADOME TO
THE OCEAN...

AH!

I'VE BEEN
WATCHING YOU
HERE EVERY
MORNING.

I WORK
HERE.



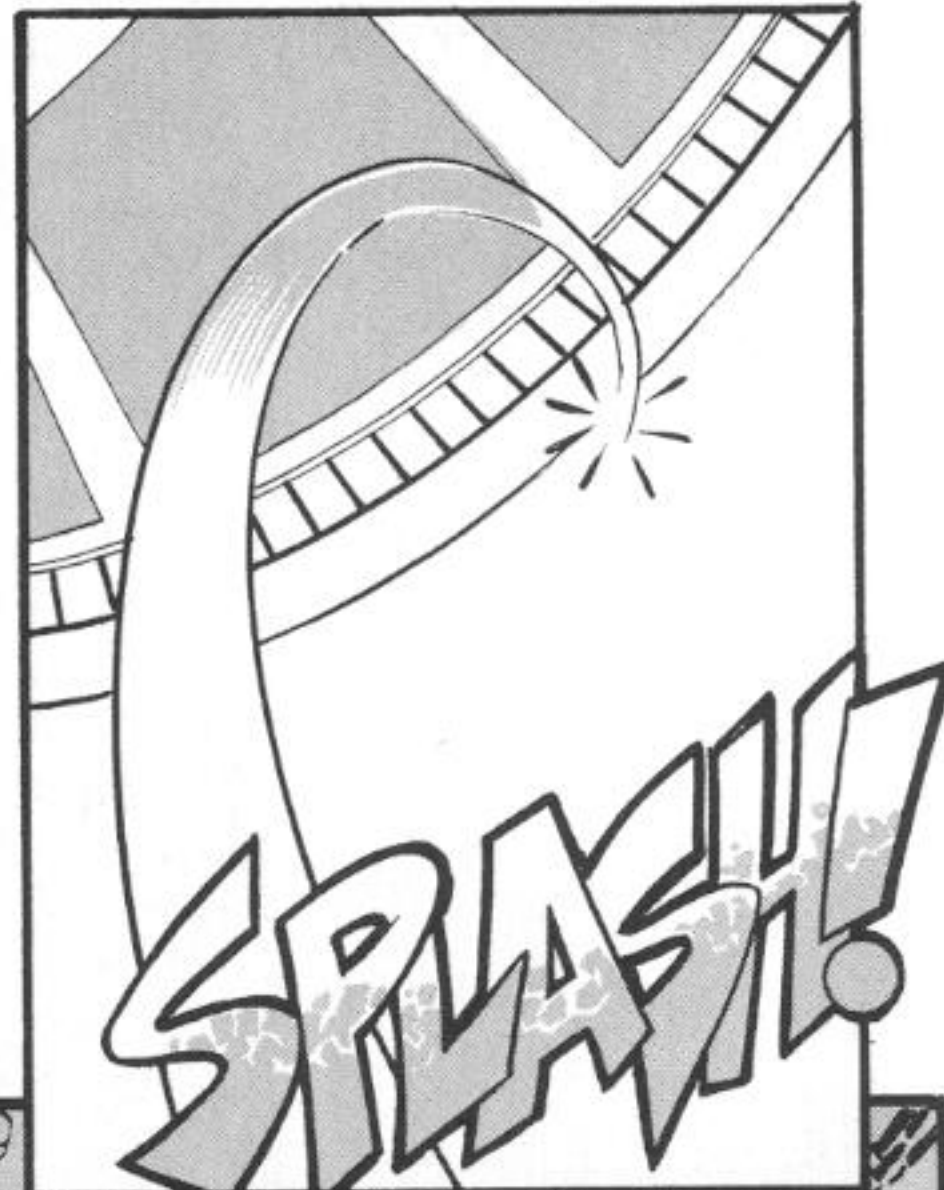
EHEM!
ARE WE
ALONE?

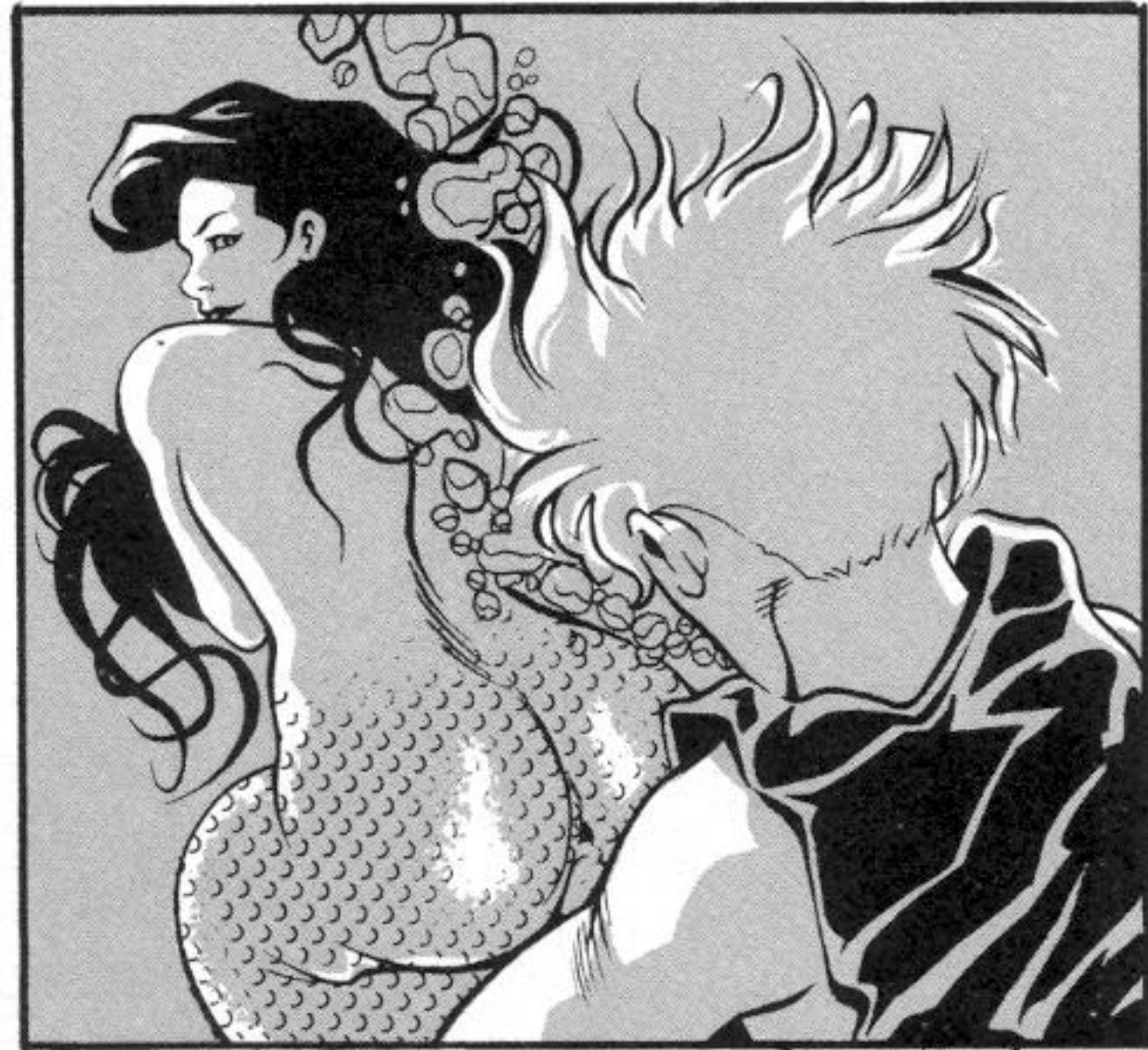
YEAH,
WHY?



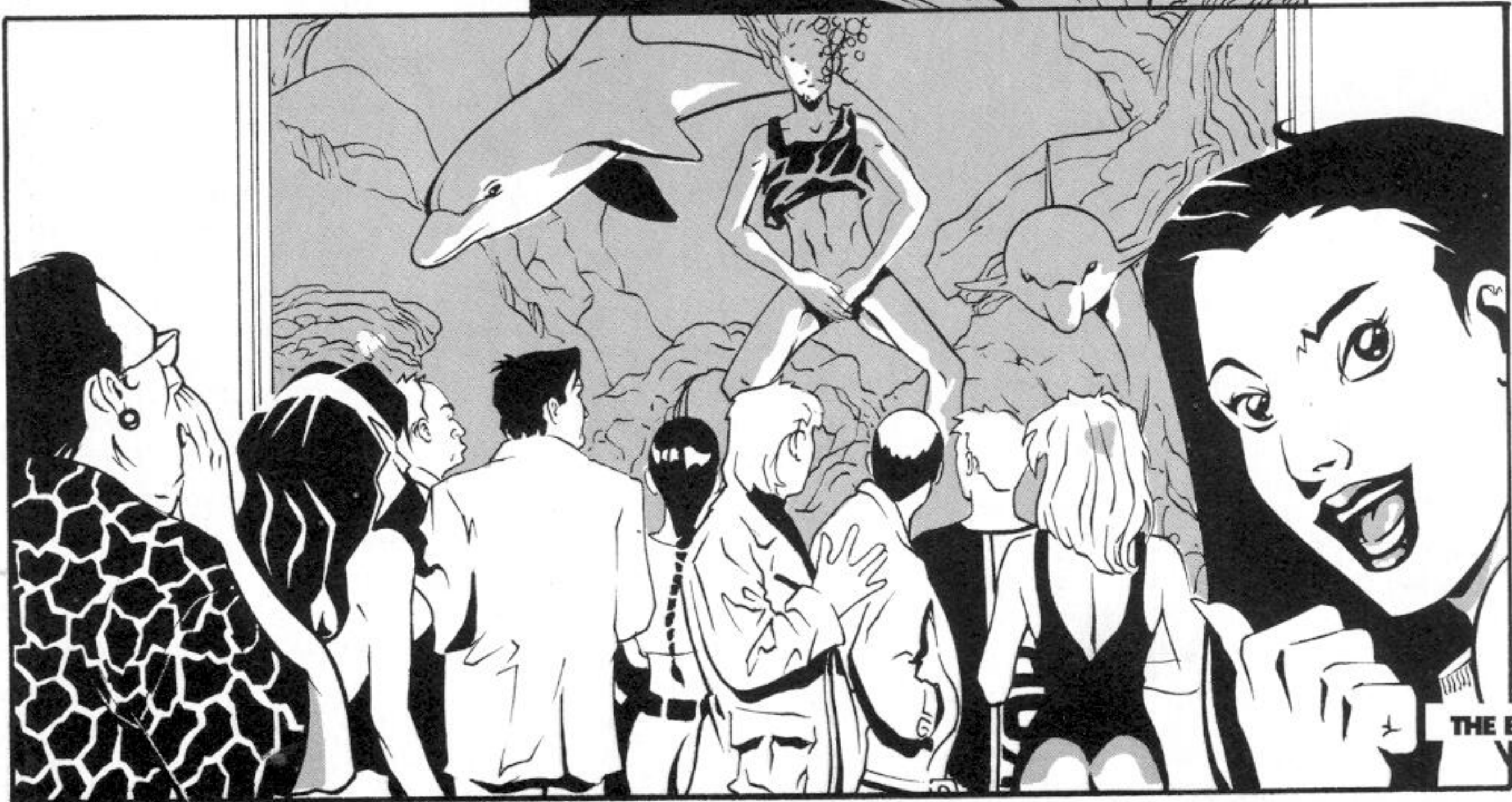
HEY!
WHAT'RE YOU
DOIN'?







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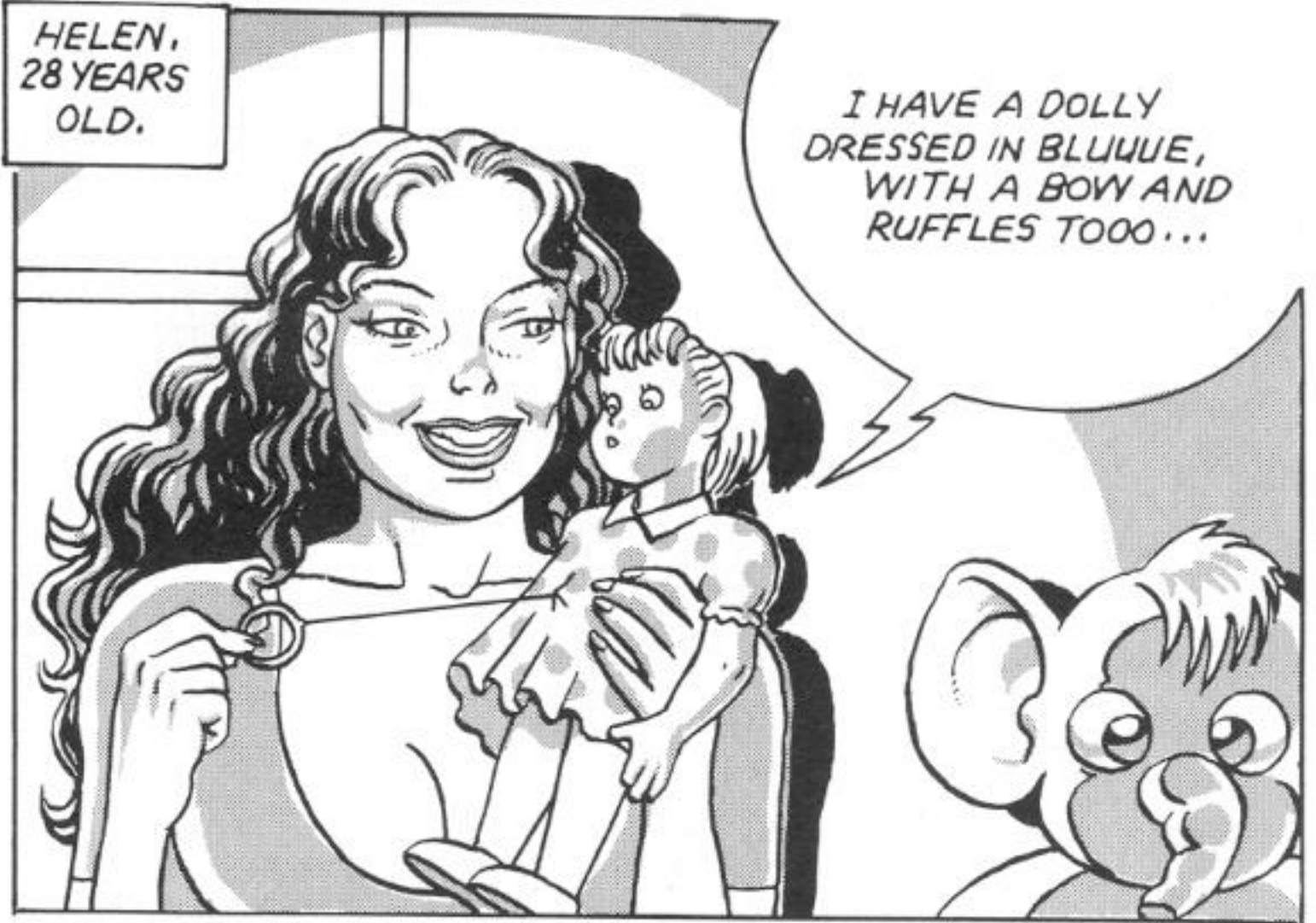
We dare you to **French Kiss**.



**FRENCH
KISS
COMIX**

POWER to the Housewives

PLAYING DOCTOR



SO...WANT
TO PLAY
WITH ME
NOW?

OK, OK,
YEAH.

WHAT DO
YOU WANT
TO PLAY?

LET'S PLAY DOCTOR...
SIT STILL, HEE, HEE,
HEE...! I'LL TAKE
OFF MY
DRESS.

YEAH, TAKE
IT ALL
OFF...

AND...

I'M
READY!

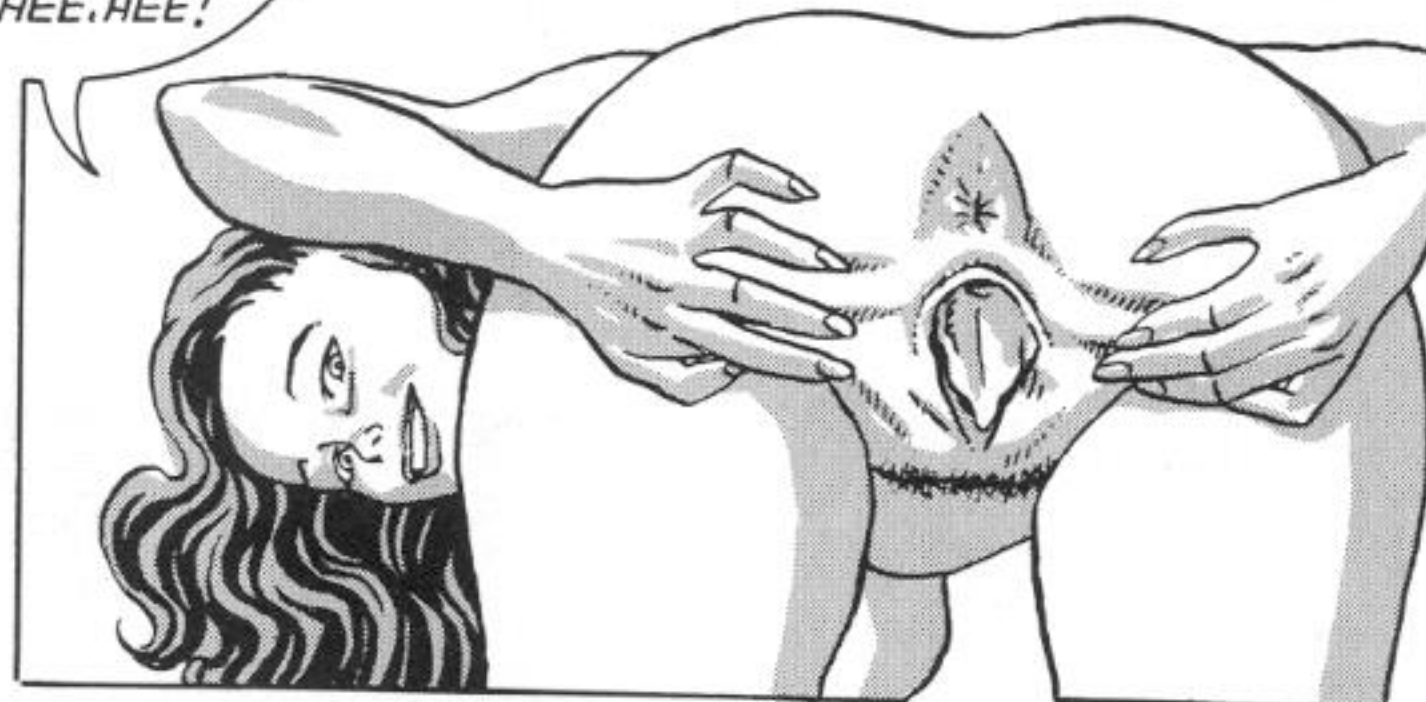
HEY...!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

LET US SEE
IT A LITTLE
MORE.

YEAH, LET
US TAKE
A GOOD
LOOK.

YOU LIKE MY
LITTLE
COOCHIE,
HUH, BOYS?





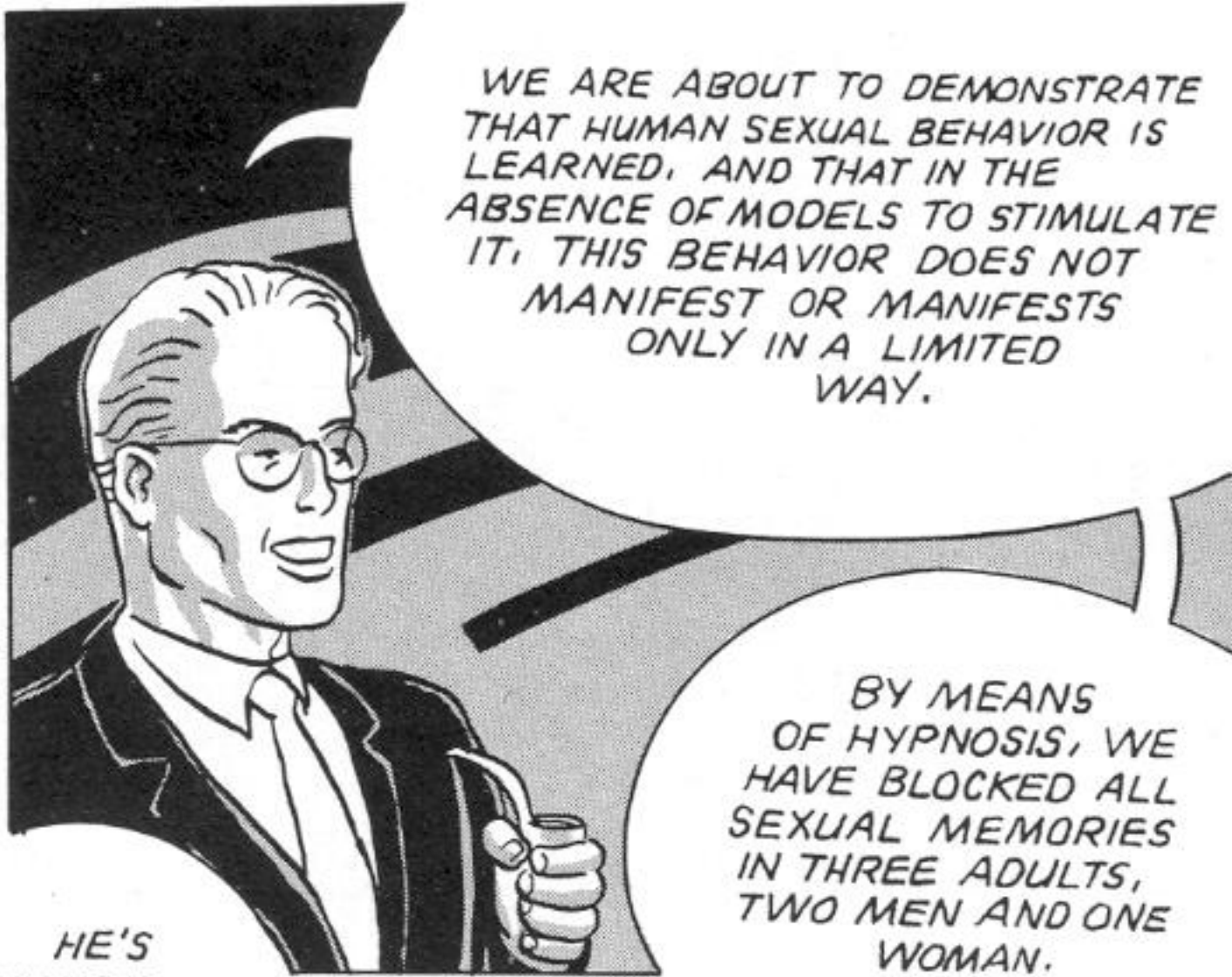
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE PRESS, DOCTOR LINDSEY.

THANK YOU, PAT. GOOD AFTERNOON. I'VE ASKED YOU HERE TO MAKE PUBLIC A SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT WHICH...

... IS THE CULMINATION OF TWO YEARS OF RESEARCH. THE EXPERIMENT WILL CONCLUDE TODAY AT 2:30, AND YOU WILL WITNESS THE FINAL RESULT WITH US.

IF YOU WOULD KINDLY ACCOMPANY ME, I WILL BRIEFLY EXPLAIN THE GOAL OF MY STUDY.



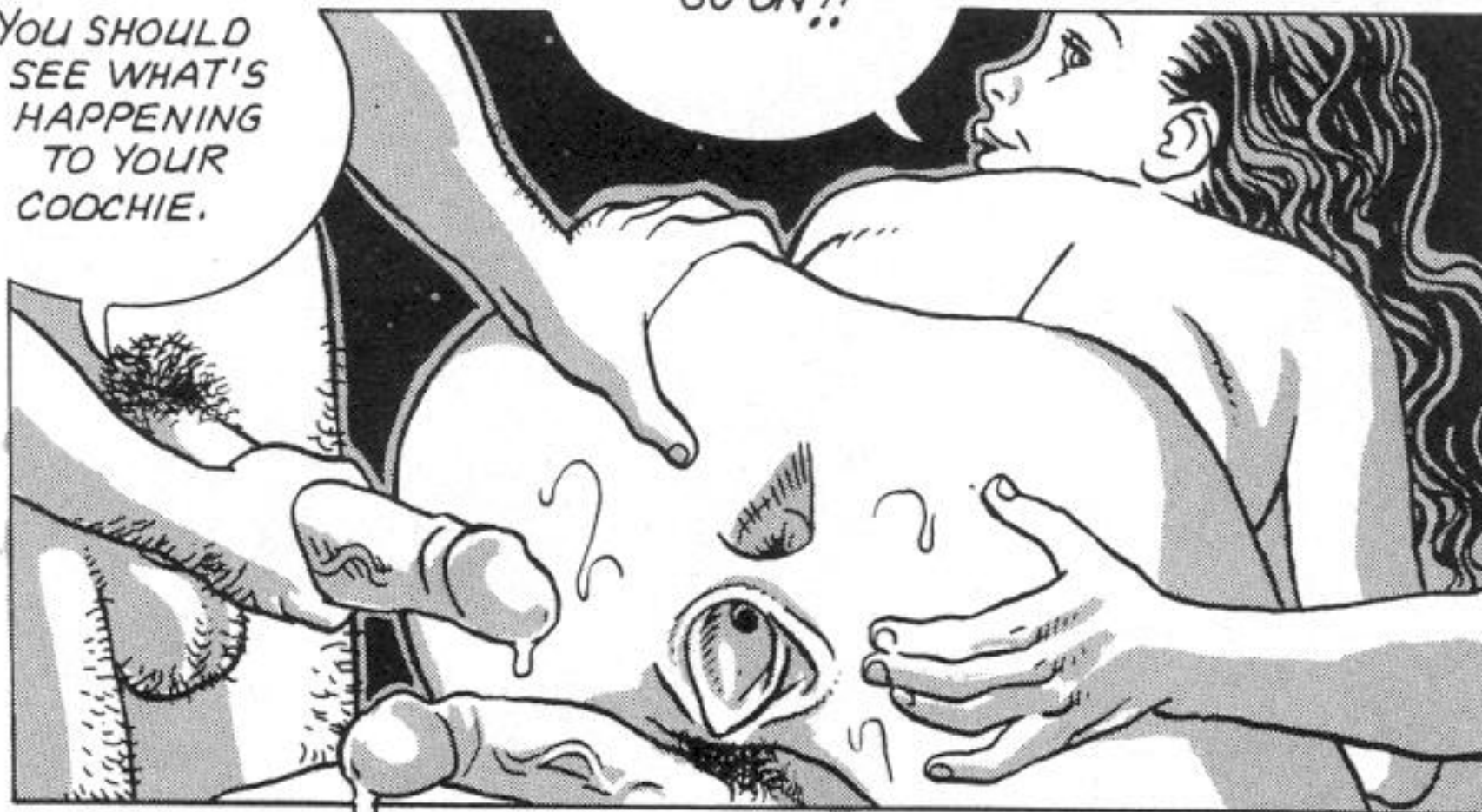


HE'S GIVING YOU AN "ENDECTION," RIGHT?... AND ME A "SPOSITORY," SO THERE.



DON'T BE SILLY, GO ON!!

YOU SHOULD SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOUR COOCHIE.



YOU SEEM VERY CONFIDENT ABOUT YOUR RESULTS, DOCTOR.

ABSOLUTELY. SO MUCH SO, THAT I CONVINCED MY WIFE TO PARTICIPATE IN THE EXPERIMENT TOGETHER WITH TWO OF MY ASSISTANTS.



BUT YOUR EXPERIMENT
MIGHT FAIL, RIGHT?
AREN'T YOU AFRAID
YOUR WIFE...? YOU
KNOW WHAT I
MEAN?



"THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE. THERE ARE
TWO PEOPLE MONITORING THEM
24 HOURS A DAY TO AVOID
THIS... PROBLEM."



THEY WORK AT
8-HOUR SHIFTS,
RIGHT PAT?



WH-WHAT ARE YOU
DOING? HAVE YOU
GONE CRAZY?
WH-WHAT DOES THIS
MEAN?!



DOCTOR
LINDSEY!!

HARDER, STEVIE,
HARDER!

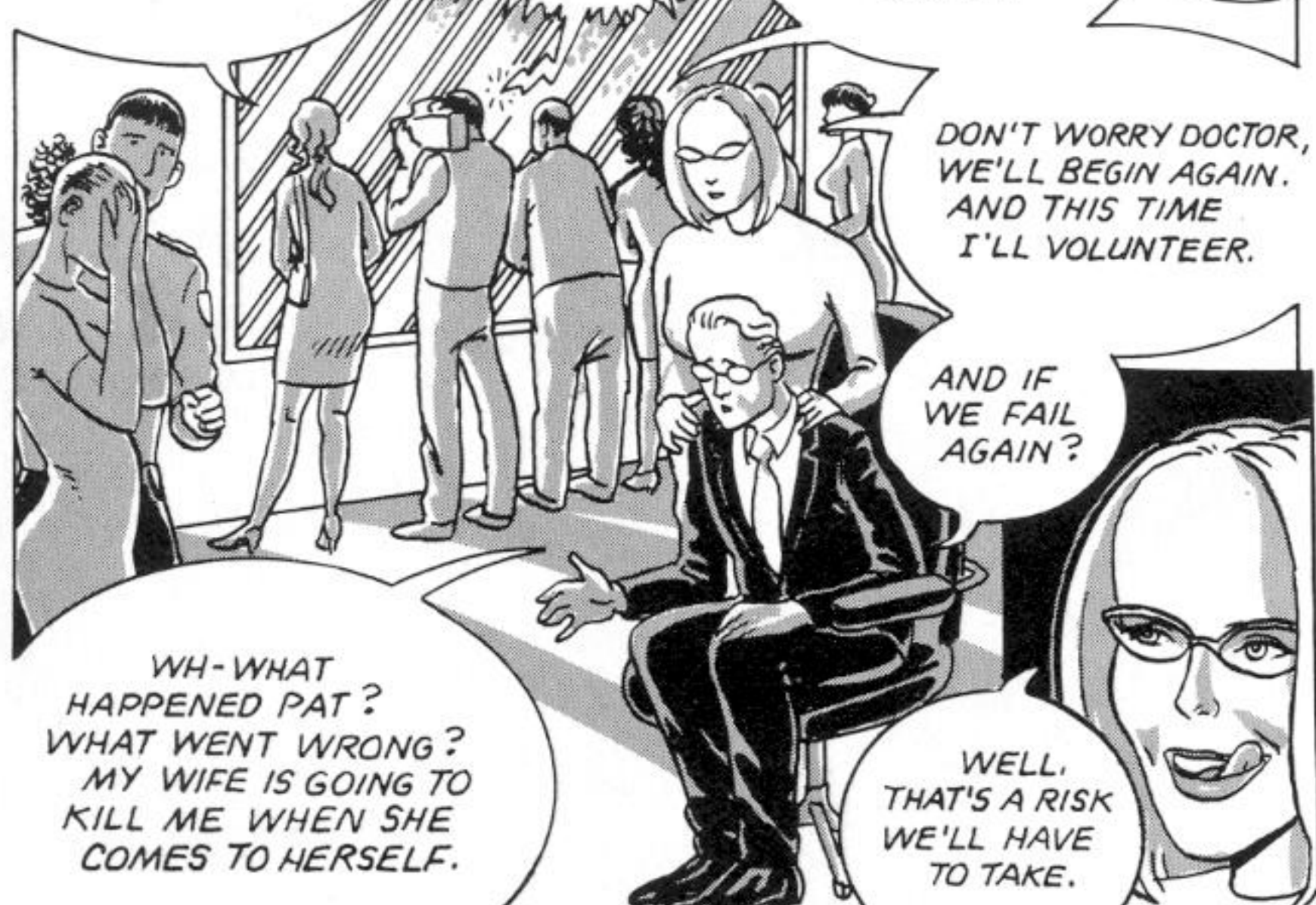
AARGH! THEY'VE
LET THEIR
GUARD DOWN!
NOOO!

KEEP ON FILMING,
PETE, THIS WOMAN
IS A FORCE OF
NATURE.

YESS, GREG
MORE,
MORE!

AND I THOUGHT
THAT SCIENTIFIC
REPORTING WAS
DULL...

WHAT
AN
ASS...!



WH-WHAT
HAPPENED PAT?
WHAT WENT WRONG?
MY WIFE IS GOING TO
KILL ME WHEN SHE
COMES TO HERSELF.

AND IF
WE FAIL
AGAIN?

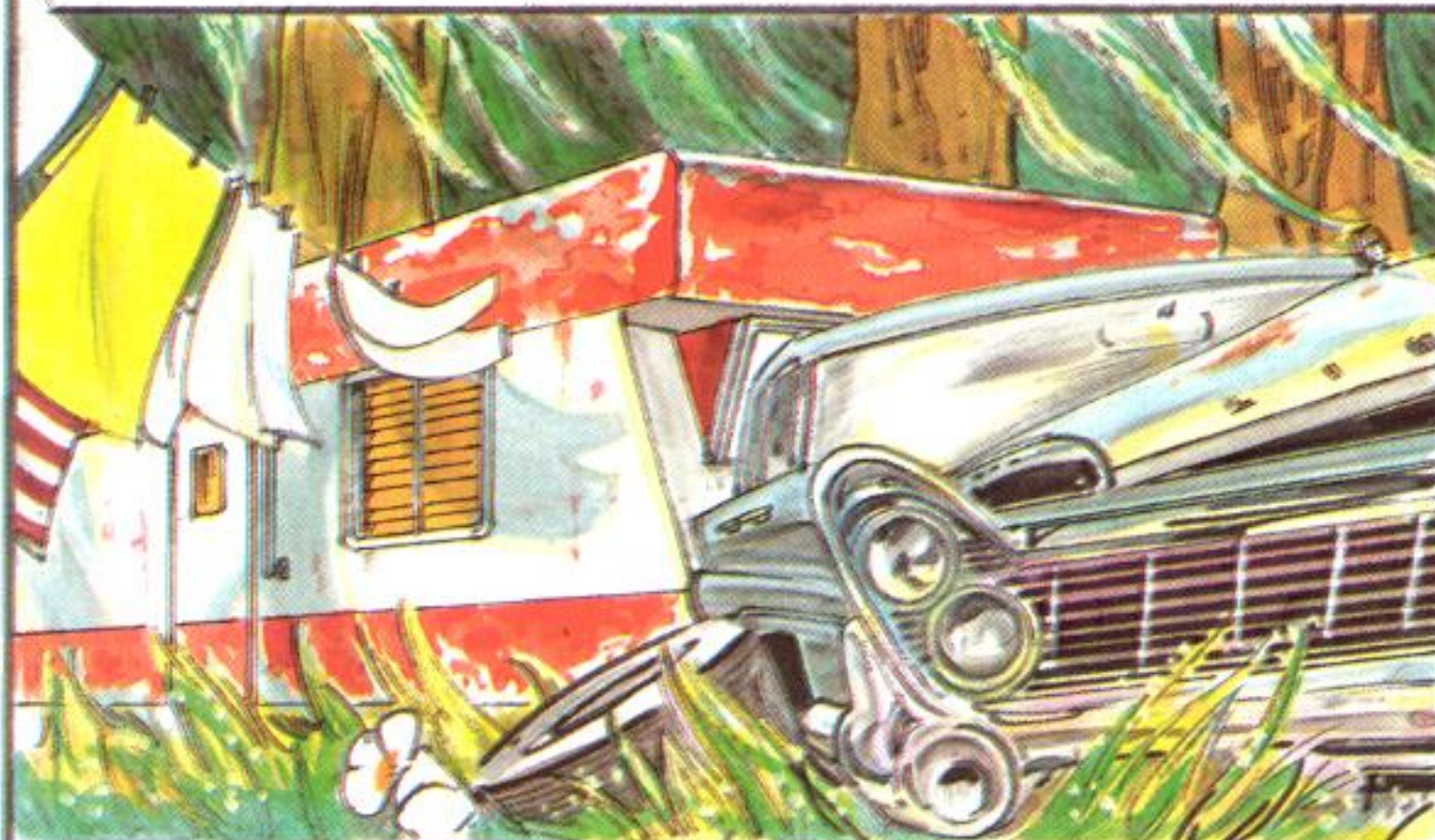
WELL,
THAT'S A RISK
WE'LL HAVE
TO TAKE.

Open Road

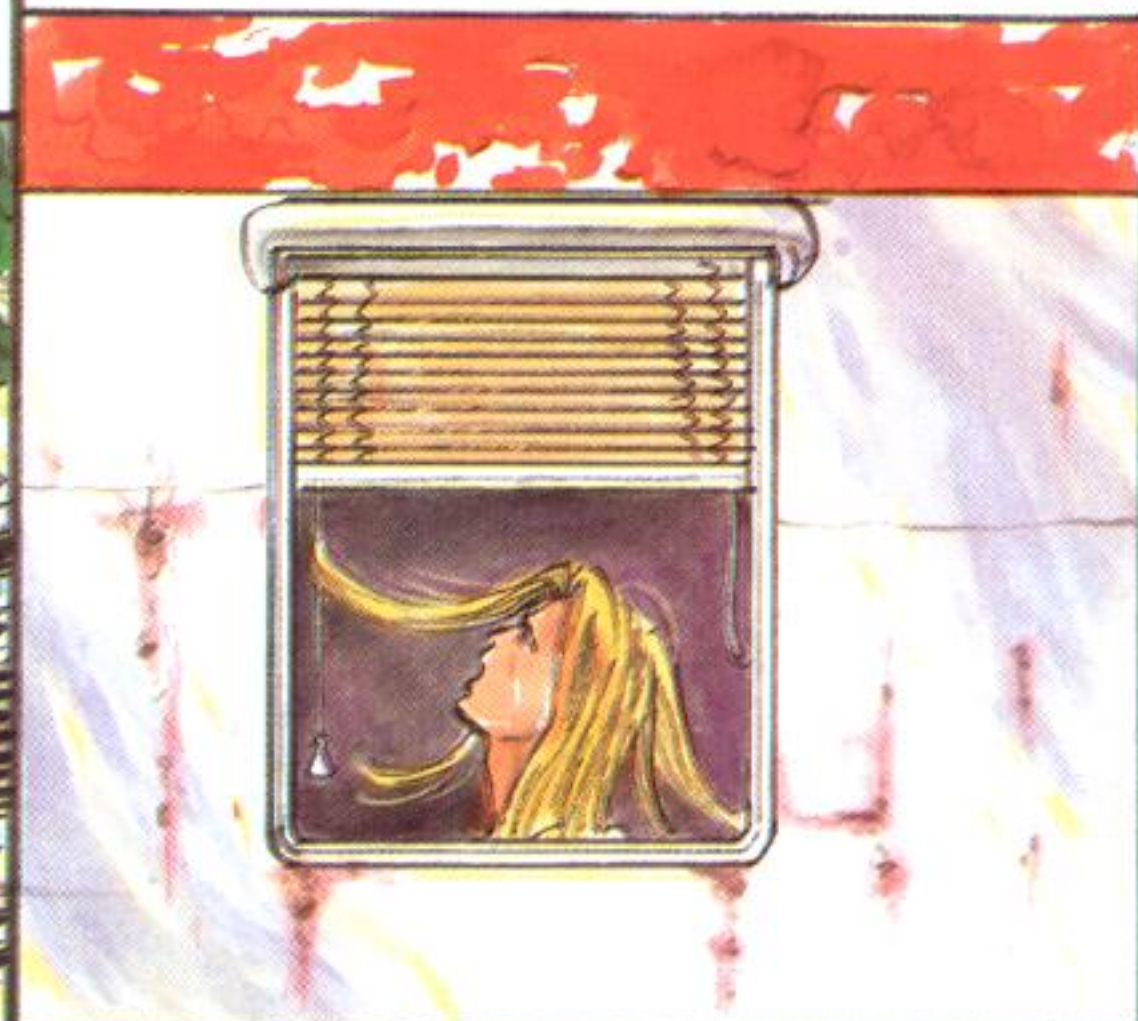
I CAN'T FORGET THOSE LONG-AGO DAYS IN TAMPA, LIVING IN PEACEFUL, PICTURESQUE DISORDER, WITH SPANISH MOSS HANGING FROM THE TREES AND MY CLOTHES ON THE LINE IMITATING ITS SULTRY, MESMERIZING MOVEMENT.



I STARTED LIVING THIS WAY WHEN I FOUND THE ABANDONED TRAILER. THE PEOPLE IN TOWN SAID THE OWNERS LEFT IT, JUST LIKE THAT, WHEN THEY FOUND OUT THEY'D WON THE LOTTERY.



EVEN THOUGH THAT HAPPENED YEARS AGO, I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE PLACE WAS LUCKY.

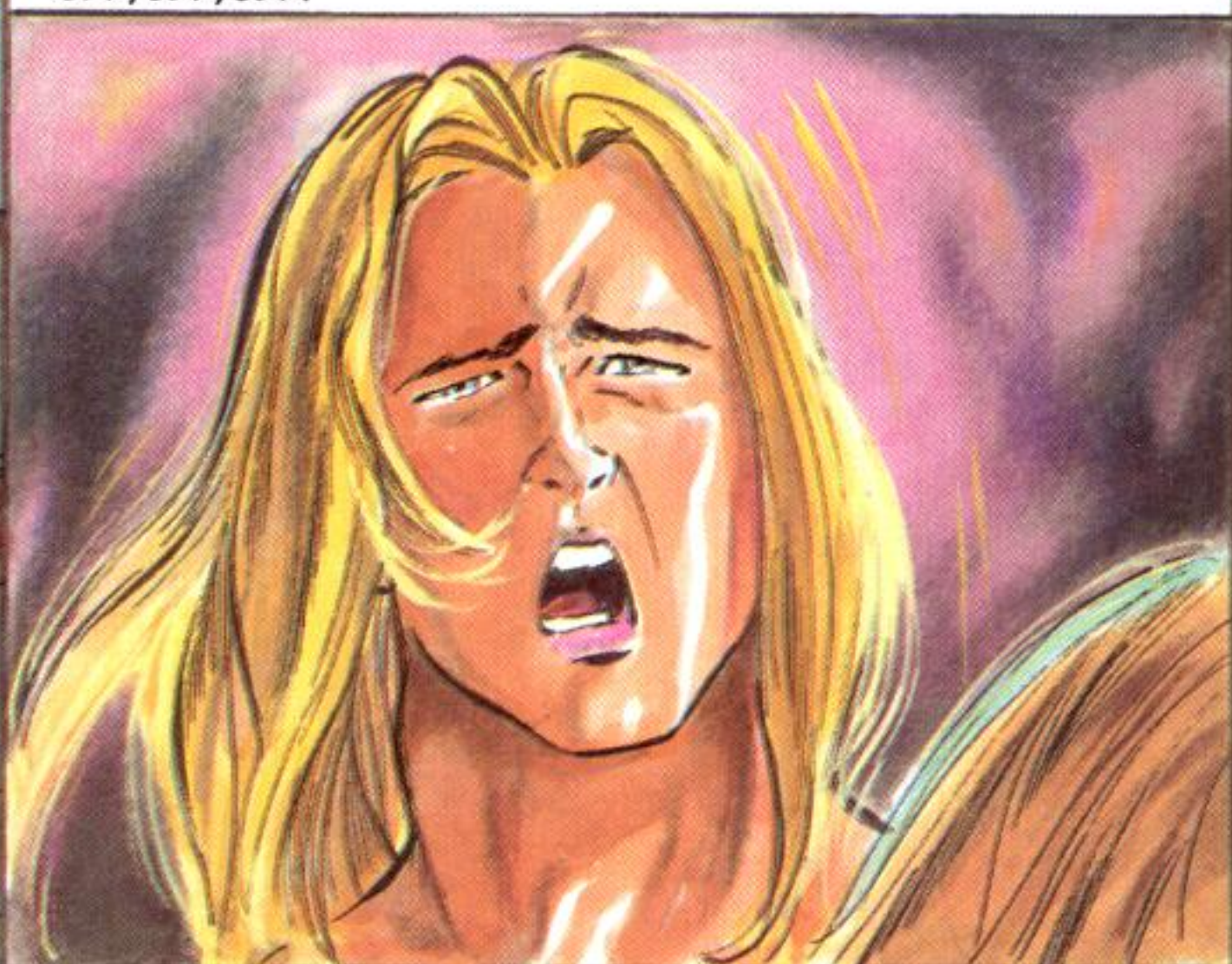


CHELSEA...

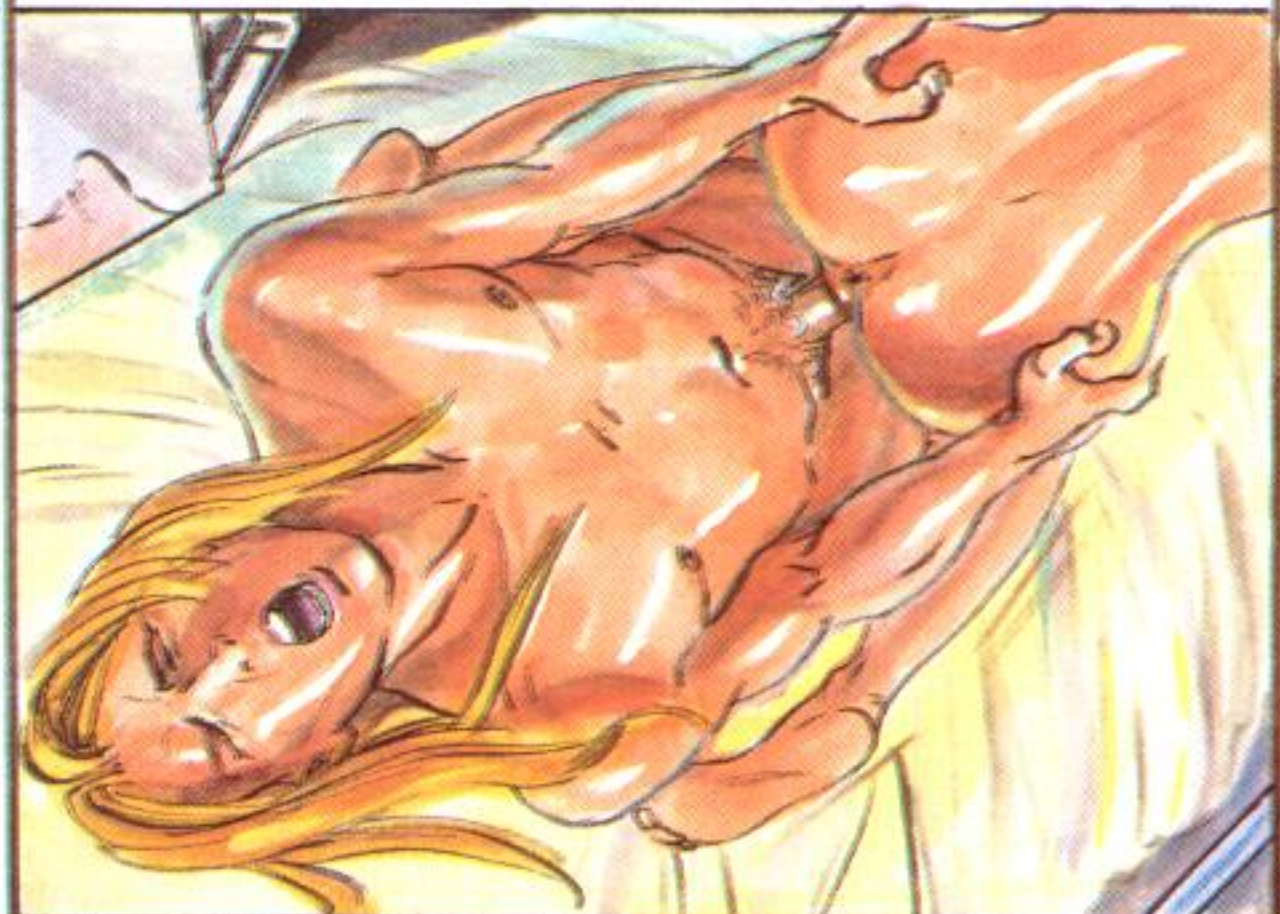
"YOU LIVE THE LIFE OF A BOHEMIAN", CHELSEA USED TO SAY, EVERY TIME SHE CAME FOR A LITTLE RIDE. SHE WASN'T THE ONLY ONE. I HAD LOTS OF VISITORS.



I THINK I HAD A STRANGE ATTRACTION FOR THEM. FIRST THEY POSED FOR MY PAINTINGS AND THEN... IT WAS ALWAYS THE SAME: SEX, SEX, SEX.



MY PAINTINGS DIDN'T SELL MUCH. PEOPLE DON'T DARE HANG NUDES OF GIRLS IN THE DINING ROOM... AN OCCASIONAL TRUCK DRIVER WOULD BUY ONE FOR HIS CAB. MAYBE TO TRY TO SHOW A LITTLE "CULTURE".



THE BOTTOM LINE OF ALL THIS IS THAT I LIKE TO DO WHAT I WANT. LOTS OF CHICKS TRIED TO CHANGE MY STYLE, BUT I DIDN'T LET THEM. I GAVE THEM MY JIZZ AND MY BODY FOR A WHILE, AND THAT'S IT.



WHEN GAIL (HIGH-SOCIETY GIRL) CONFESSED THAT HER DREAM WAS TO HAVE MY BABY, I TOLD HER FROM THEN ON SHE'D ONLY GET IT FROM BEHIND. SHE NEVER CAME BACK.

WHEN BETTY THREATENED TO BEAT UP ANY CHICK THAT CAME TO THE DOOR, I ASS-FUCKED HER. NEVER SAW HER AGAIN...

BETTY WANTED TO BE MY EXCLUSIVE MUSE. LIKE GALA*. SO I SHAFTED HER ASS AND BIT A TIT. I DIDN'T WANT COMMITMENTS.

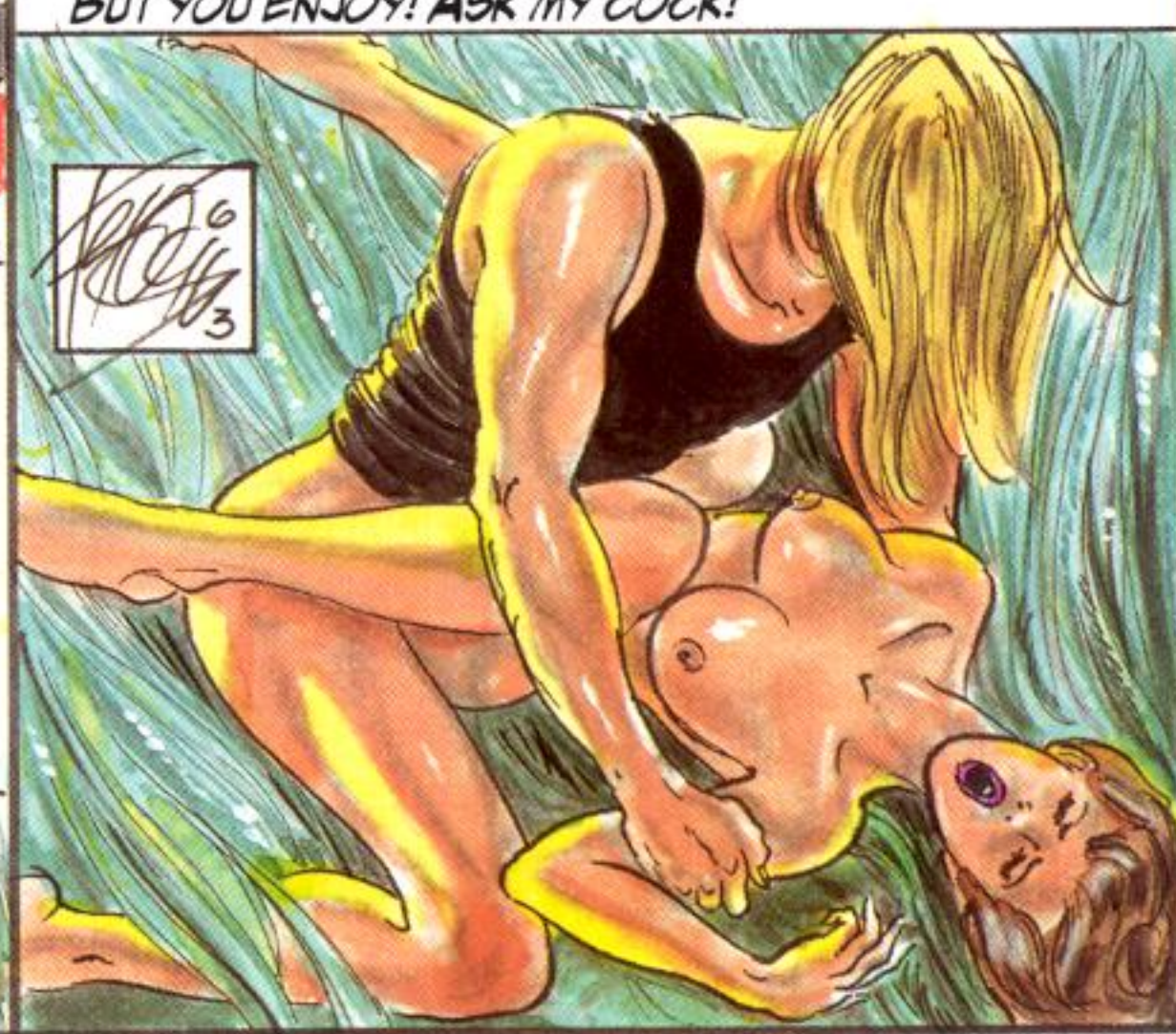
MORE CAME. IMAGINE IF I LIVED WHEN PIN-UPS WERE THE FASHION!!

YOU'RE A BASTARD!
A DEGENERATE!
AN ASSHOLE!...A...A...
CRAP!!

I WOULD'VE THOUGHT WOMEN ONLY WANTED ME FOR MY FAME AND MONEY, BUT I WAS JUST A POOR BUM.

ALMOST COULDN'T COVER THE FOOD AND WHISKEY. IN THIS BUSINESS YOU DON'T MAKE MUCH, BUT YOU ENJOY! ASK MY COCK!

GLYNIS



*SALVADOR DALI'S LIFE-LONG MUSE AND COMPANION.

GLYNIS HAD THIS SLACK MANNER THAT GIVES SOME WOMEN AN ANIMAL ATTRACTION. THEY'D THROWN HER OUT OF THE HOUSE (NEVER SAID WHY) AND SHE HAD NO PLACE TO GO.



ALWAYS CLEANING. YOU THINK I'M YOUR SLAVE?

WANT TO KEEP LIVING HERE?

SHE WAS KINDA GRUNGY, JUST ENOUGH TO EXCITE THE PANTING BEAST IN ME.



MMMMMM!

SHE KNEW HER BODY WAS ALL SHE HAD TO OFFER. I THINK SHE EXAGGERATED WHEN WE FUCKED TO KEEP UP MY INTEREST.

SHE LIKED TO DO IT AT THE WEIRDEST TIMES AND PLACES, SOMETIMES VIOLENTLY.



HARDER!
DO IT
HARDER!



DON'T SLOW DOWN!

SHE MOVED HER ASS SO EXPERTLY, I COULDN'T CONTAIN MYSELF.



SHE BEGGED ME FOR MORE.

PUSH!!

AHH!

FUCK ME!!



GLYNIS TRIED TO SATISFY ME IN EVERYTHING RELATED TO SEX, SO I WOULDN'T THROW HER OUT.

ONCE I THOUGHT I WAS BEING TOO HARD WITH HER.

LIE DOWN ON THE GRASS!

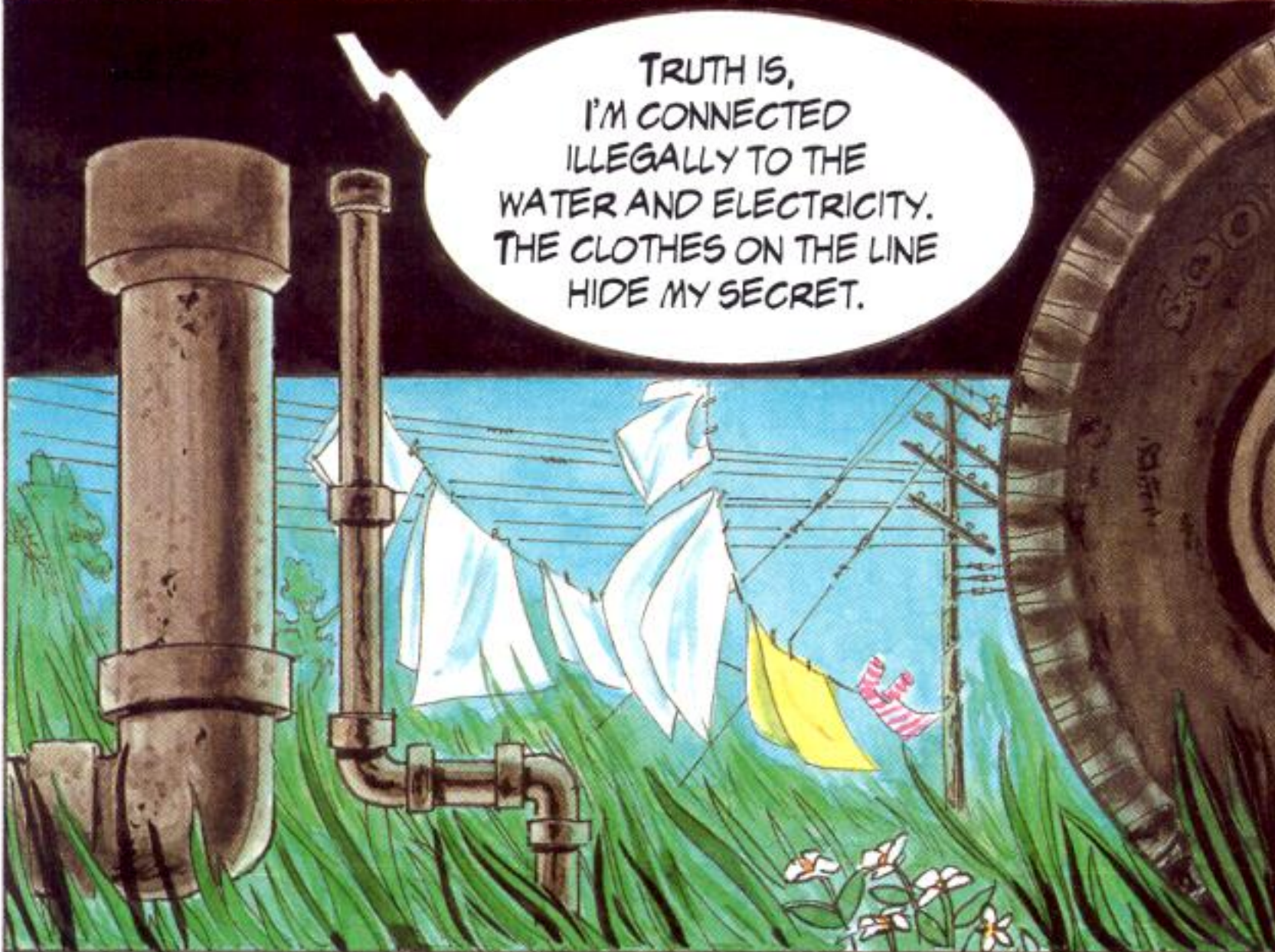
I BEGAN TO LICK HER PUSSY. I FOUND MYSELF ENJOYING HER BODY'S REACTIONS, HOW HER CUNT DRIPPED, THE WAY SHE MOANED.

AS I SUCKED HER CLIT, HER WHOLE BODY SHIVERED.

SHE LIKED ME TO SQUEEZE HER, TO BEND HER OVER, TO BITE HER TO MAKE HER COME.

AND SO MY DAYS AND NIGHTS PASSED WITH GLYNIS. IN THE MORNING, WHILE SHE WAS SLEEPING, I WOULD GO TO AN ART FAIR TO SELL MY PAINTINGS.

SHE ONLY KNEW HOW TO FRY EGGS, SHAKE HER ASS AND FUCK. SHE NEVER CLEANED THE HOUSE; NOTHING WAS IN ITS PLACE.

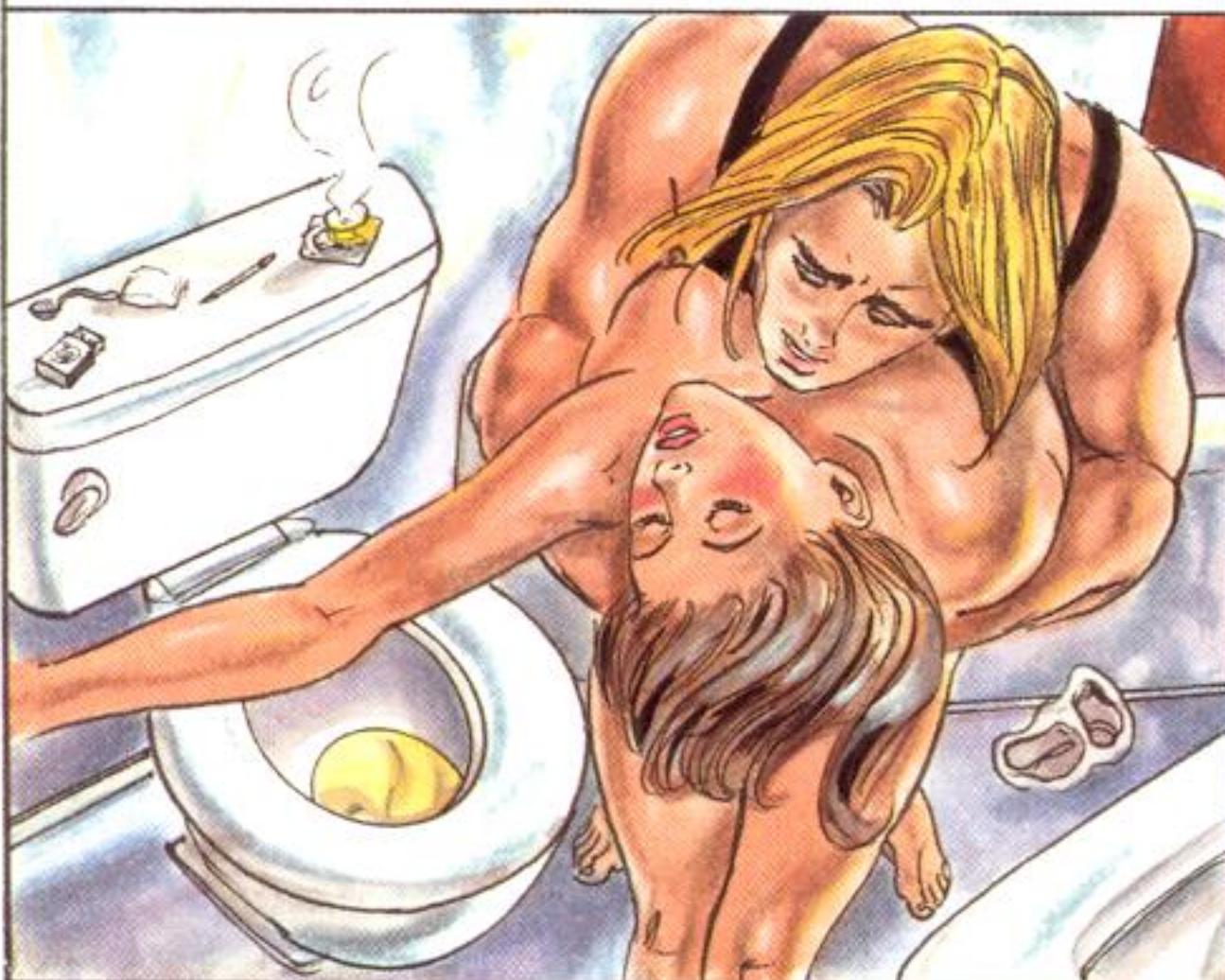


SHE HAD A SECRET TOO. SHE'D SHOOT UP EVERY TIME I WENT OUT. AND SHE TALKED ABOUT A "NORMAL" LIFE!



I PUT HER IN A CLINIC SO SHE COULD BREAK THE HABIT. DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, BECAUSE I NEVER SAW HER AGAIN.

I TOOK REFUGE IN THE OLD LINCOLN. WE WERE BOTH STALLED, TRYING USELESSLY TO CONTINUE A TRIP TO NOWHERE, PUT OFF FOR DECADES.



THEN SHE APPEARED. MISS PERFECT. THE PRACTICAL HOUSEWIFE, THE CLEAN, DECENT, DEPENDABLE LADY. THE IDEAL AMERICAN BEAUTY OF ANOTHER TIME. THE ONE WHO WOULD FLUSH THE DIRTY TOILET THAT WAS MY LIFE.

AS HER APPEARANCE SUGGESTED, SHE WAS A TEACHER. RIGHT AWAY SHE REALIZED THAT SHE COULD DO A LOT WITH ME.

MALCOLM?
ARE YOU
MALCOLM, THE
PAINTER?

YES,
THAT'S ME!

HI!
I'M MELBA
SCOTT!

I'M A HIGH
SCHOOL TEACHER IN
SARASOTA. WE NEED SOME
WATERCOLORS TO DE-
CORATE THE FACULTY
LOUNGE.

I NEEDED MONEY AND I NEEDED HER. I KNEW THAT FROM THE FIRST MOMENT.

HEY, GREAT!
WHAT'S THE
SUBJECT?

LANDSCAPES
OF THE EVERGLADES.
TREES WITH SPANISH MOSS
LIKE THESE AROUND THE
TRAILER. SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.

I WAS HER DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH. I WOULD BE HER STAR PUPIL AND SHE WOULD MAKE ME SHINE.

MELBA ENTERED MY LIFE. BUT THERE WAS NO SEX BEFORE THE WEDDING. I LIKED HOW SHE MANAGED THINGS. SHE GOT ME STRAIGHT.

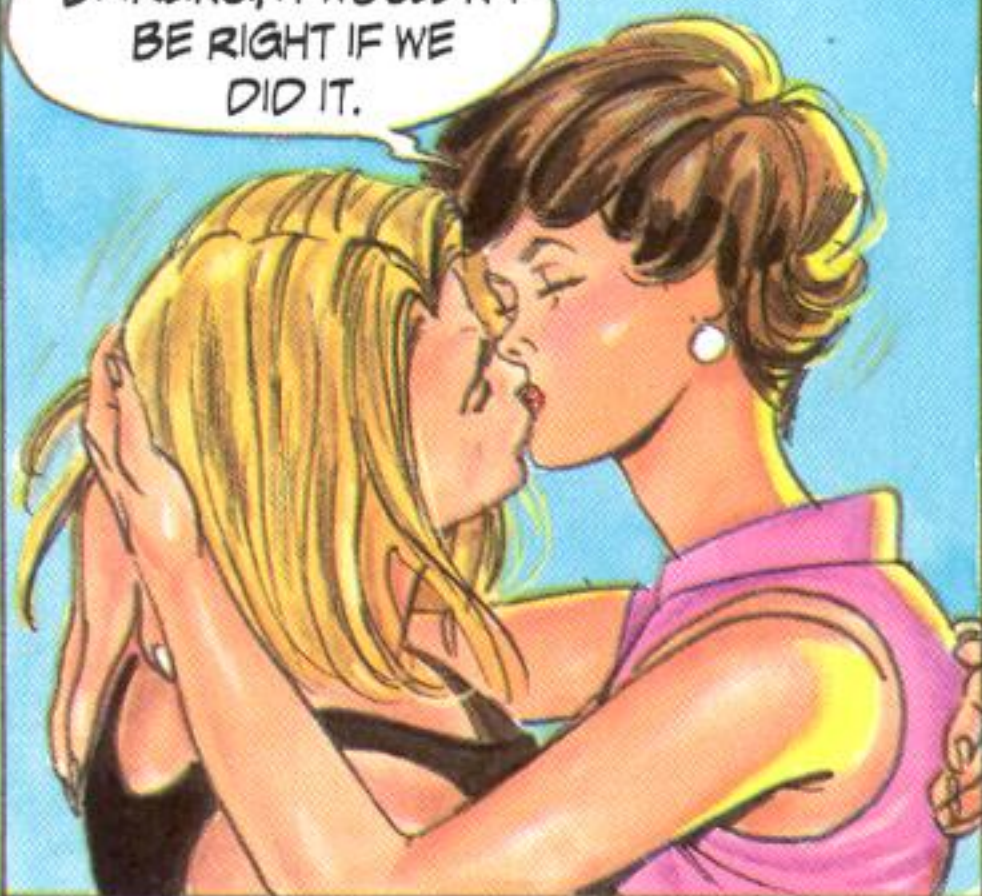
PLEASE
EXCUSE THE
MESS, MELBA.

DON'T WORRY.
WHAT I CARE ABOUT
IS YOUR ENORMOUS
TALENT.

ACCORDING
TO A STUDY BY THE
AMERICAN ARTISTS COUNCIL,
WATERCOLOR LAND-
SCAPES SELL BEST.

FIRST SHE WAS LIKE A FREE SECRETARY... HAPPY WITH LIGHT PETTING AND KISSING. OF COURSE SHE SLEPT IN HER OWN HOUSE.

DARLING, IT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT IF WE DID IT.



THE TRAILER WAS MADE BY REDMAN INC. IN 1953. WE HAVE TO FIX THE IGNITION, DRIVE TRAIN, AND CHEMICAL TOILET... AND PAINT IT.



MELBA SOLD HER COMPACT CAR SO WE COULD MAKE OUR DREAM COME TRUE.



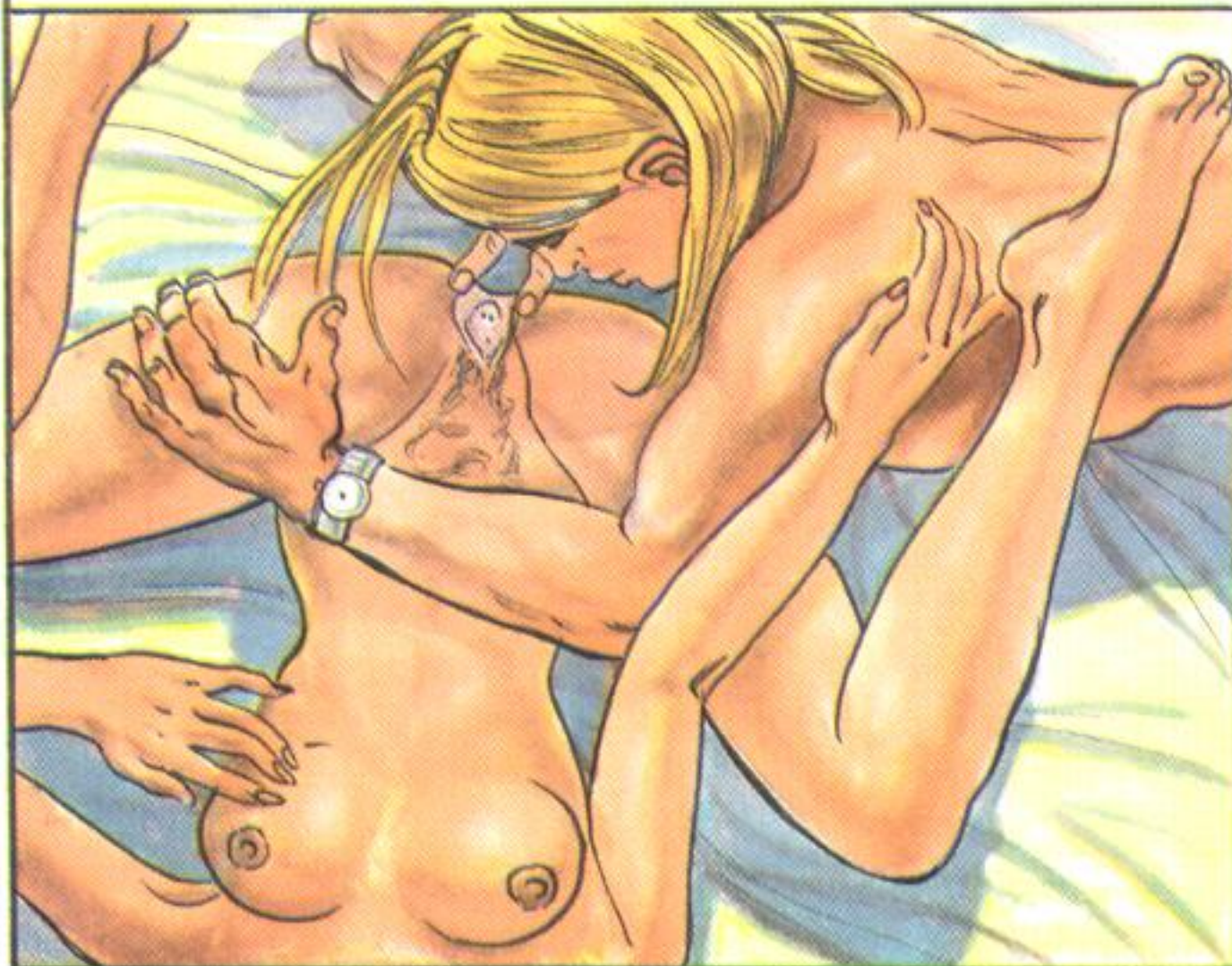
THIS '59 LINCOLN IS DEFINITELY THE ONLY CAR THAT CAN PULL ALL THAT WEIGHT. ACCORDING TO THE MECHANIC, WE CAN FIX IT FOR \$3,200, EVERYTHING INCLUDED.



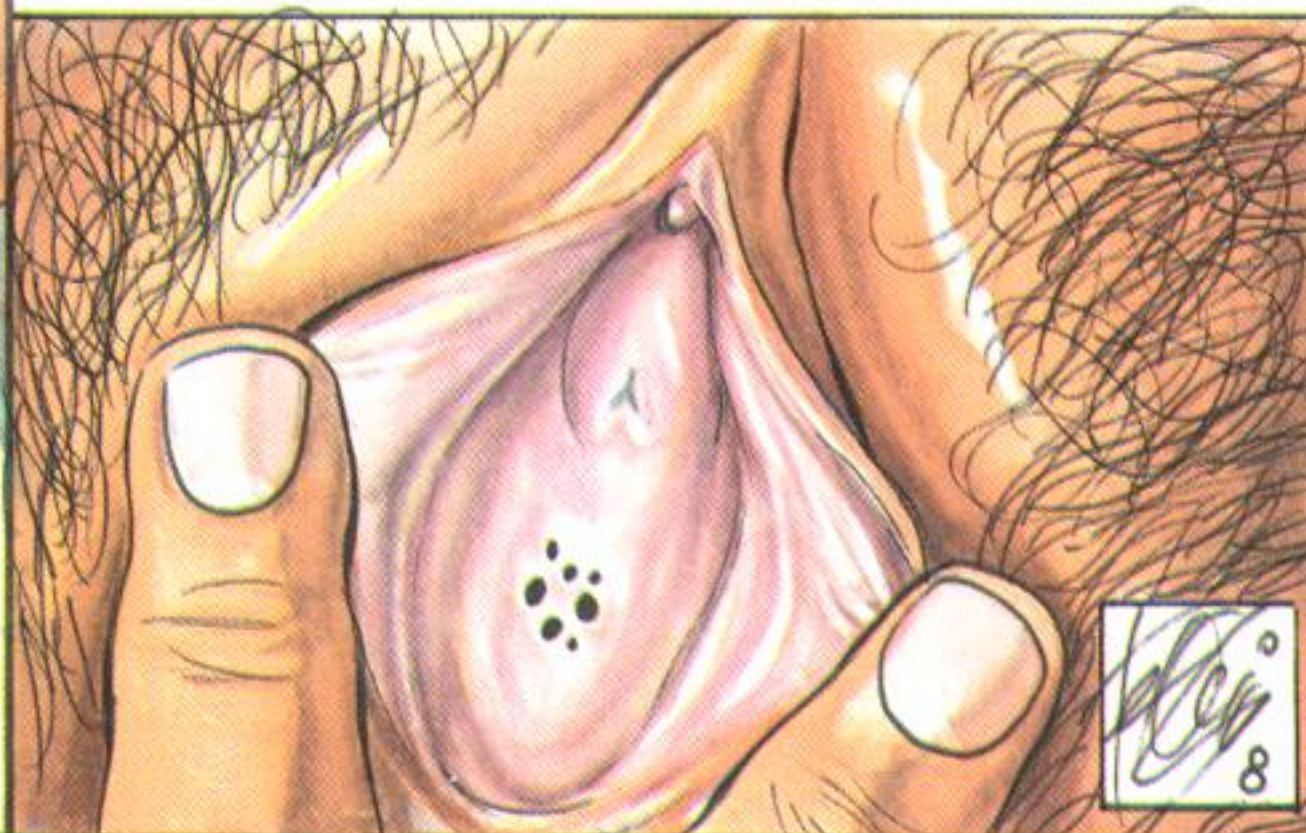
MY BIG SURPRISE CAME WHEN WE WERE GOING A LITTLE OVERBOARD IN MY BED.



I CAME ACROSS SOMETHING I KNEW EXISTED, BUT HAD NEVER SEEN.



HER "TREASURE CHEST" HAD BEEN SEALED FOR A QUARTER OF A CENTURY. WE POSTPONED THE CEREMONIAL OPENING UNTIL AFTER WE HAD CELEBRATED THE HOLY BOND ACCORDING TO THE OLD JUDEO-CHRISTIAN RITUAL. I WAS A TAMED BEAST.



OUR HONEYMOON WAS FANTASTIC. THE TRAILER, THE LINCOLN AND I WERE OUT OF THE QUAGMIRE.

MELBA MADE IT POSSIBLE.

LOOK AT THOSE MOUNTAINS, MY LOVE! AREN'T THEY BEAUTIFUL?

YES, DARLING, THEY'RE MARVELOUS!

WE BOTH ENJOYED THE DEFLOWERING.

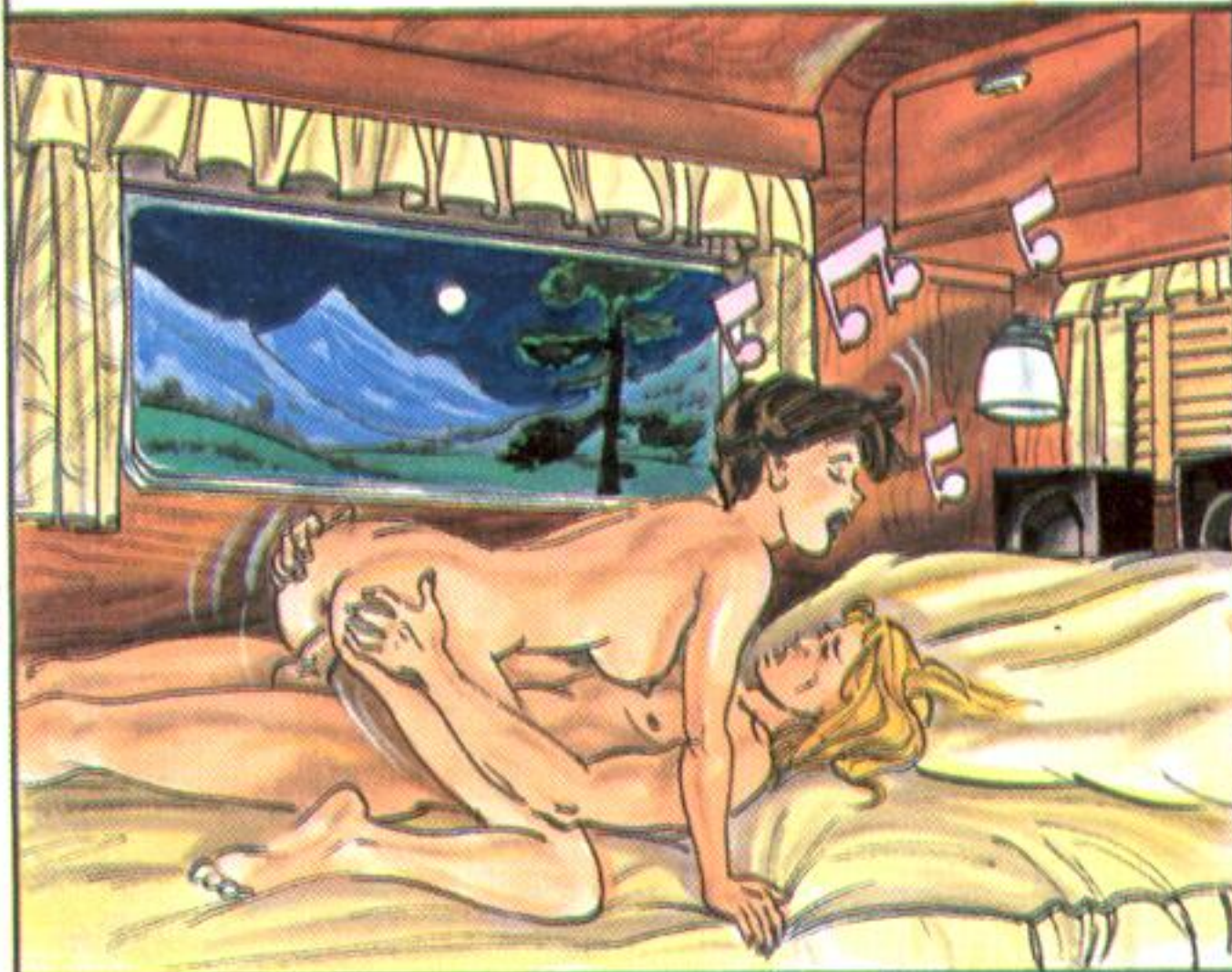
MELBA DIDN'T FEEL MUCH PAIN AND I MADE HER COME WITH MY TONGUE, SO SHE WOULD HAVE A GOOD MEMORY OF IT ALL. IT WAS FANTASTIC.



WHEN WE LIKED A PLACE, WE STAYED. AND WE FUCKED LISTENING TO SOFT MUSIC IN OUR COMFORTABLE BED.

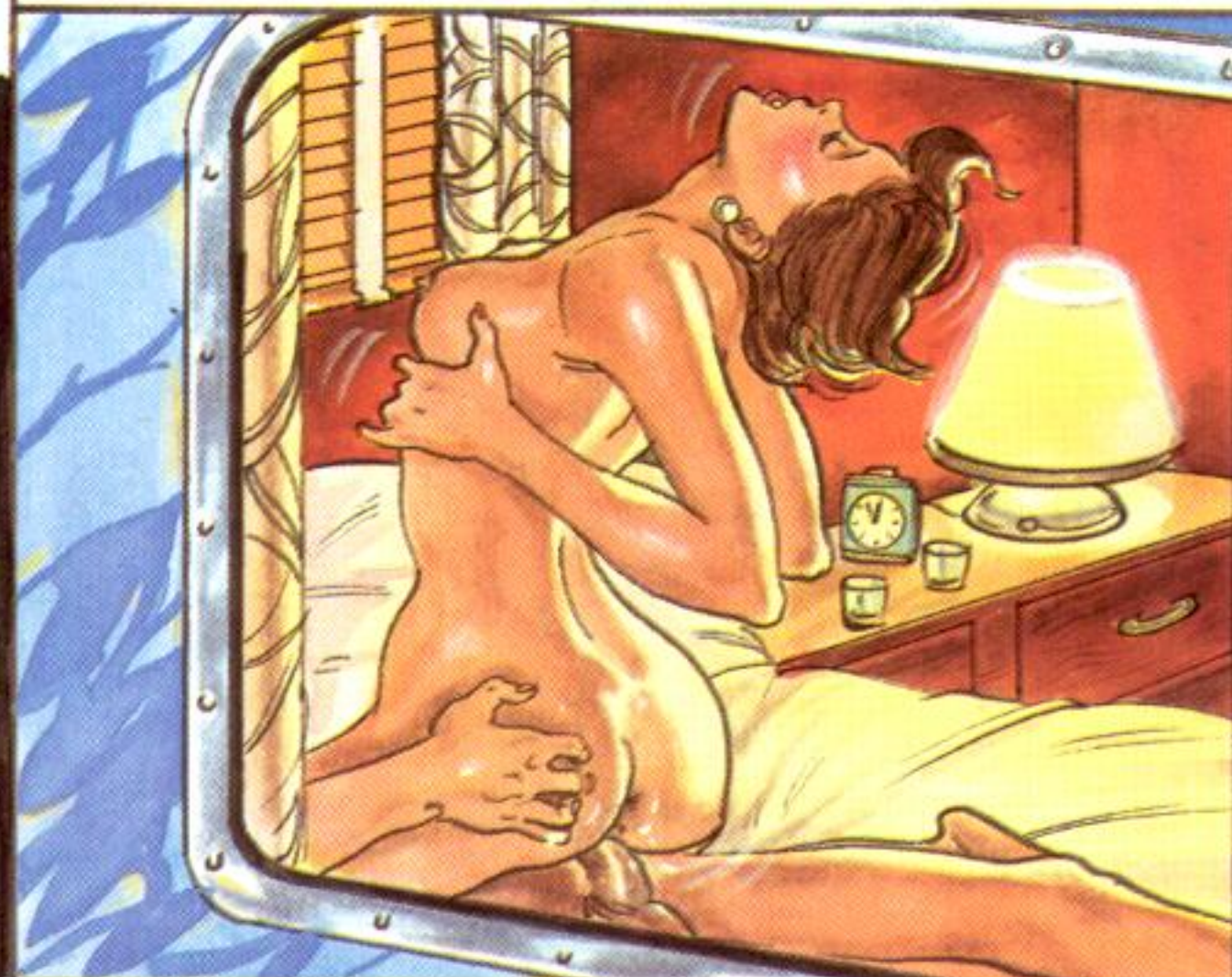
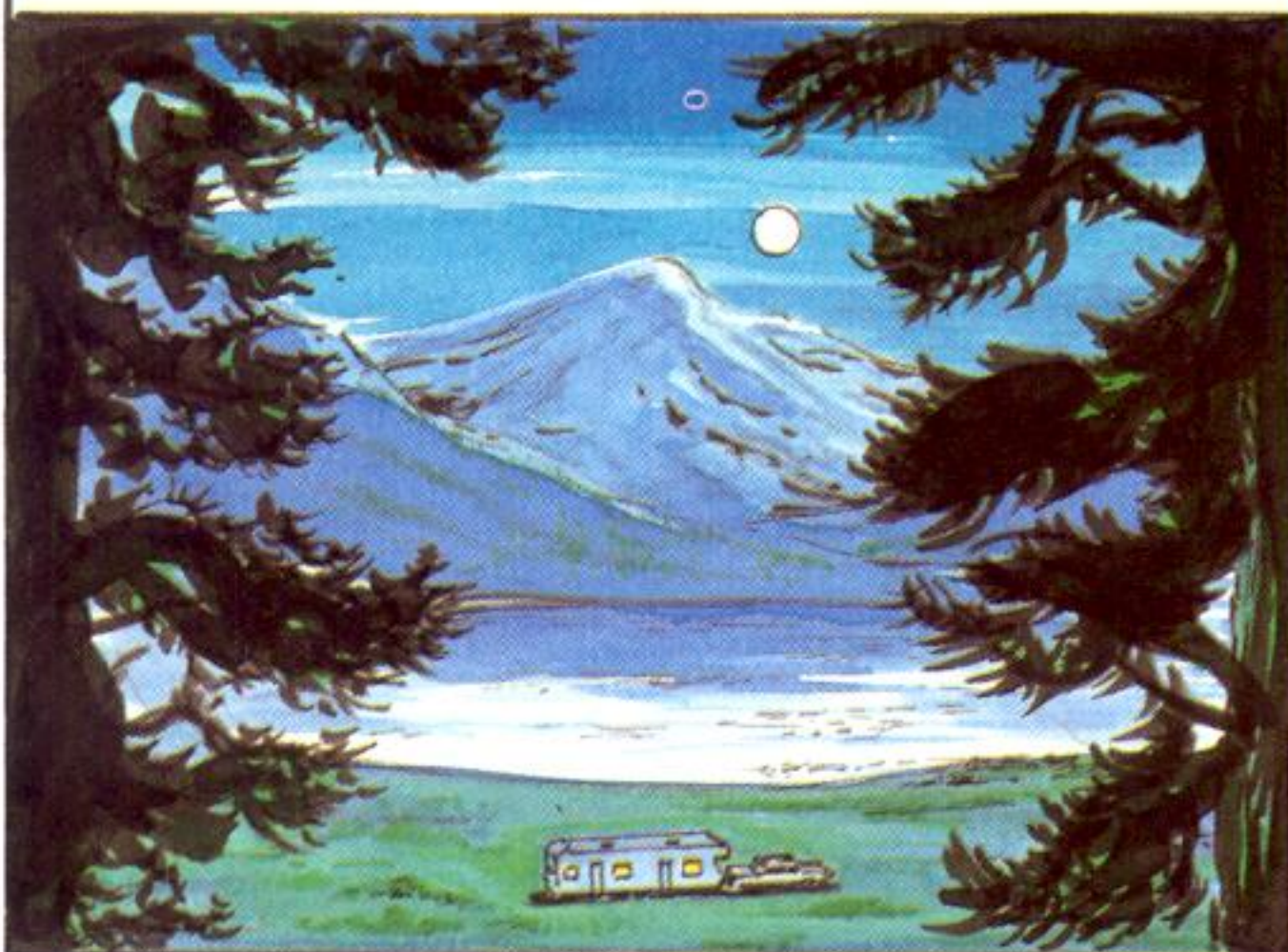
WE REALLY GOT OFF... IT WAS ALL SO LEGAL, HYGIENIC AND HARMONIOUS...

OH, YEEES! FUCK ME, AIIII!



IT WAS LIKE GETTING UP IN A HOTEL SUITE IN THE PERFECT SETTING AT THE RIGHT TIME. IT WAS MAGIC, THAT'S WHAT IT WAS!

HER ORGASMS SEEMED REAL. LATER SHE TOLD ME THEY WERE THE FIRST SHE'D EVER HAD.



WE EXPLORED THIS NEW BODY TOGETHER.

WE EXPERIENCED THE ADVENTURE OF MY FINGERS, MY TONGUE AND MY WILLING COCK.

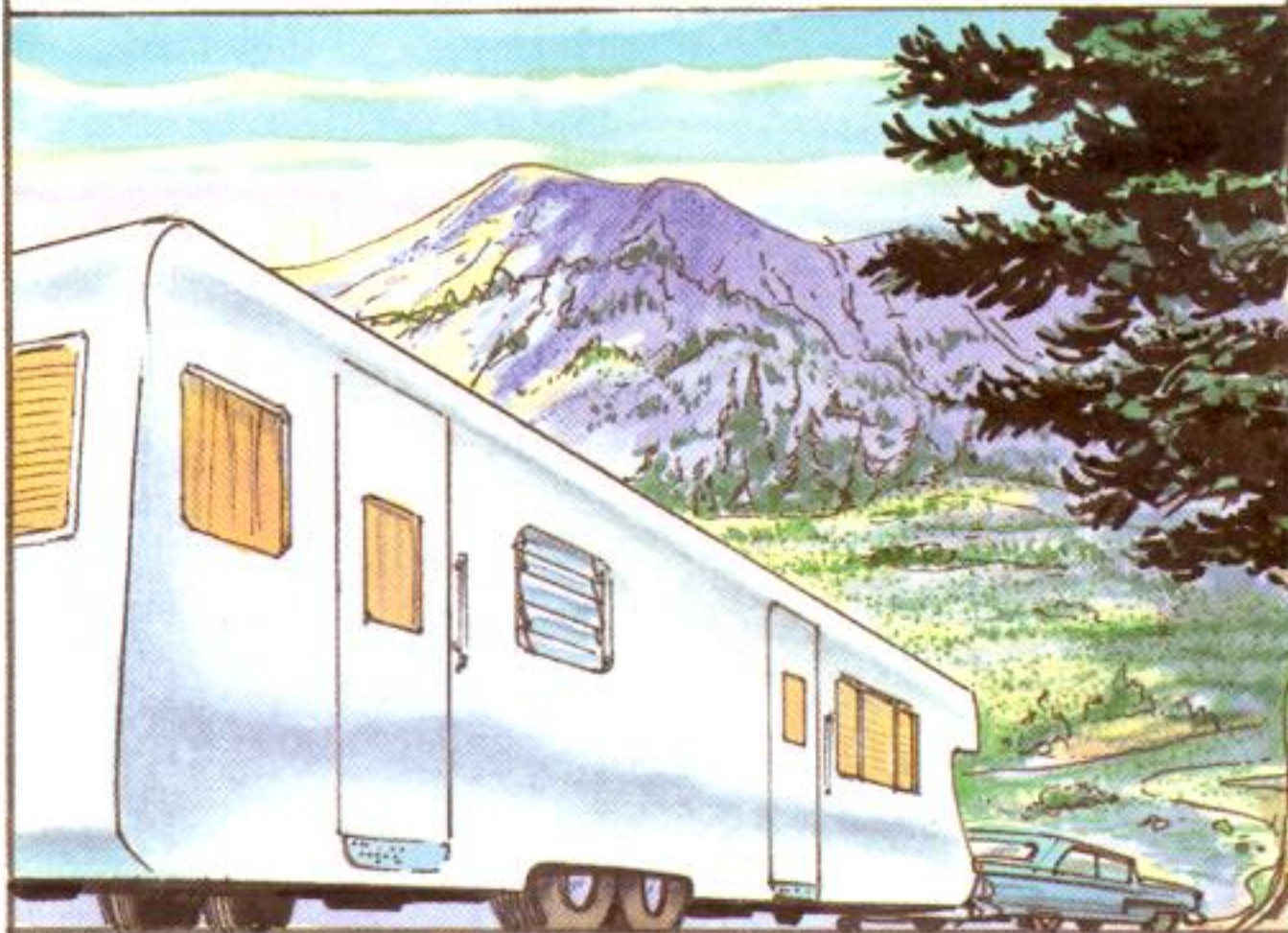


WE AGREED THAT OUR HAPPINESS HAD NOT COME LATE, THAT IT ARRIVED AT THE RIGHT TIME, WITH MATURITY AND GOOD SENSE.

BUT MELBA'S PLANS WENT FURTHER THAN MERE SENSUAL PLEASURE. SHE WANTED AN IDEAL, BALANCED SYSTEM OF LIVING.



I CLEARLY REMEMBER ONE OF THOSE FIRST MORNINGS TOGETHER. MELBA WOKE UP BEFORE ME - WITH THE SINGING OF THE BIRDS.



THE FUNNY THING IS, I WAS IMMERSED IN AN EROTIC WET DREAM ABOUT HER. WE DECIDED TO MAKE THE DREAM REALITY. OH, THE SIMPLE PLEASURES OF MARRIAGE!

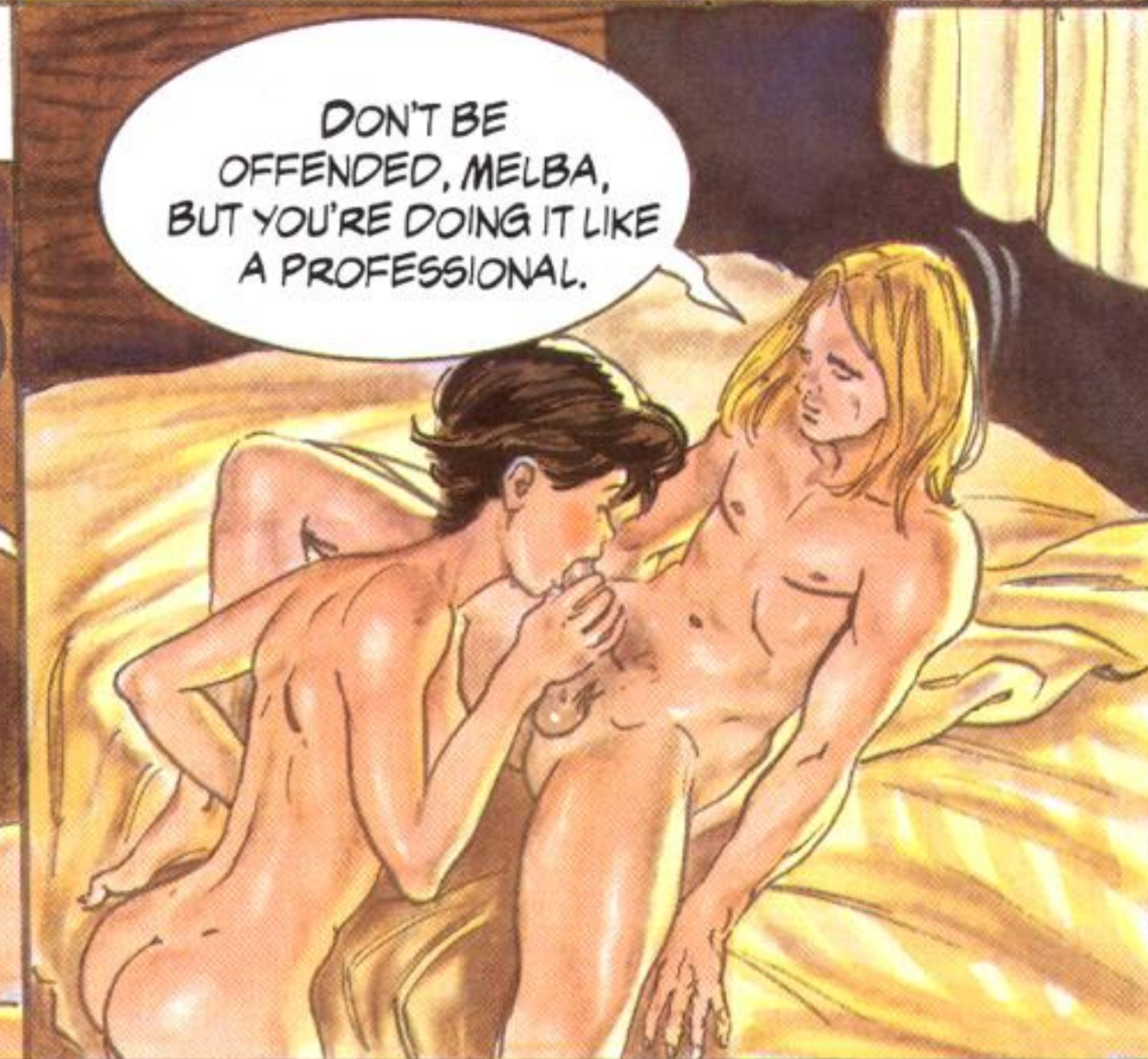


THE TEACHER WAS LEARNING FROM HER PUPIL. I SHOWED HER THE BASICS OF SUCKING DICK.



RIGHT! LICK YOUR WAY SLOWLY UP TO THE TIP....

DON'T BE OFFENDED, MELBA, BUT YOU'RE DOING IT LIKE A PROFESSIONAL.



MELBA WAS NEVER OFFENDED IN BED. BEING CONSIDERED A SLUT WAS A COMPLIMENT TO HER.



YOUR TONGUE IS BURNING ME UP. SUCK IT!

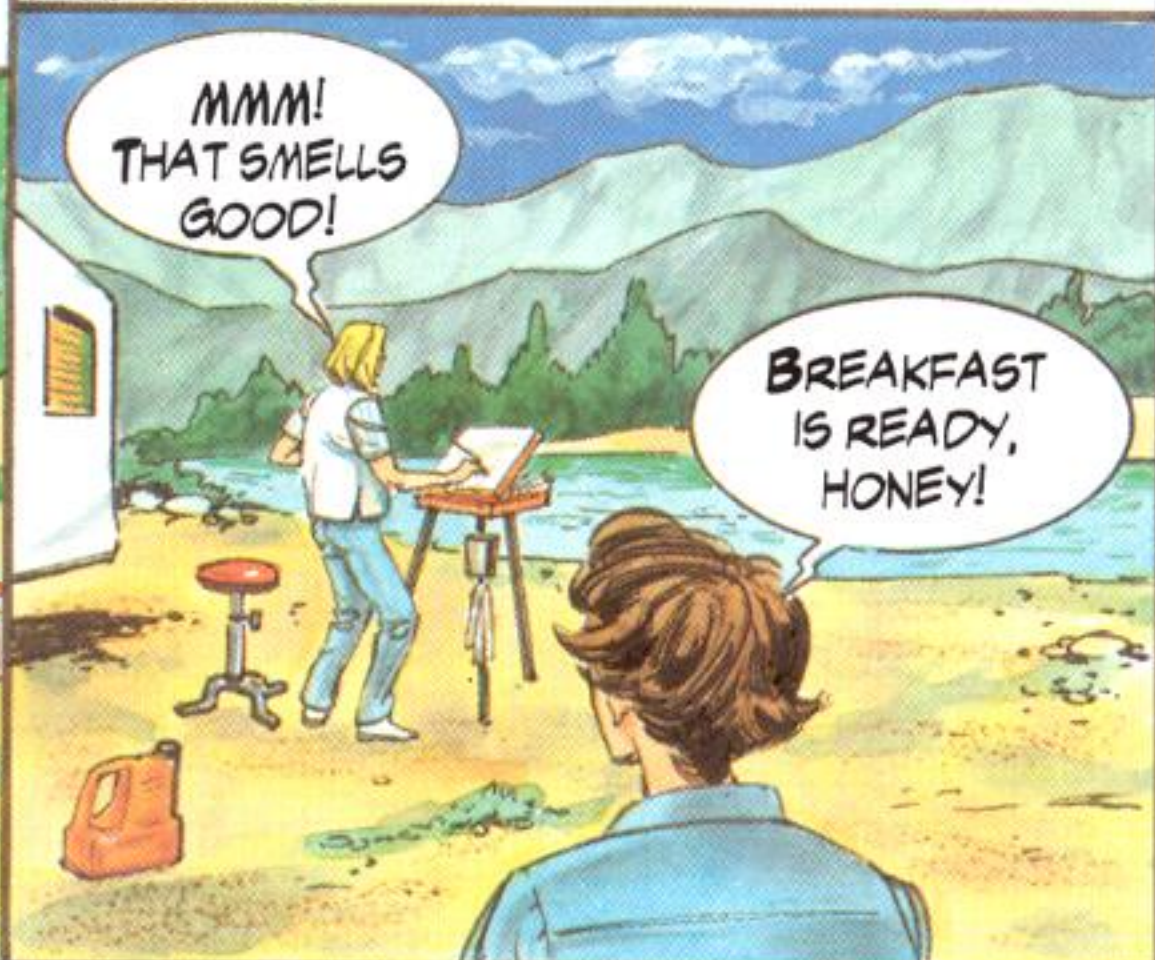
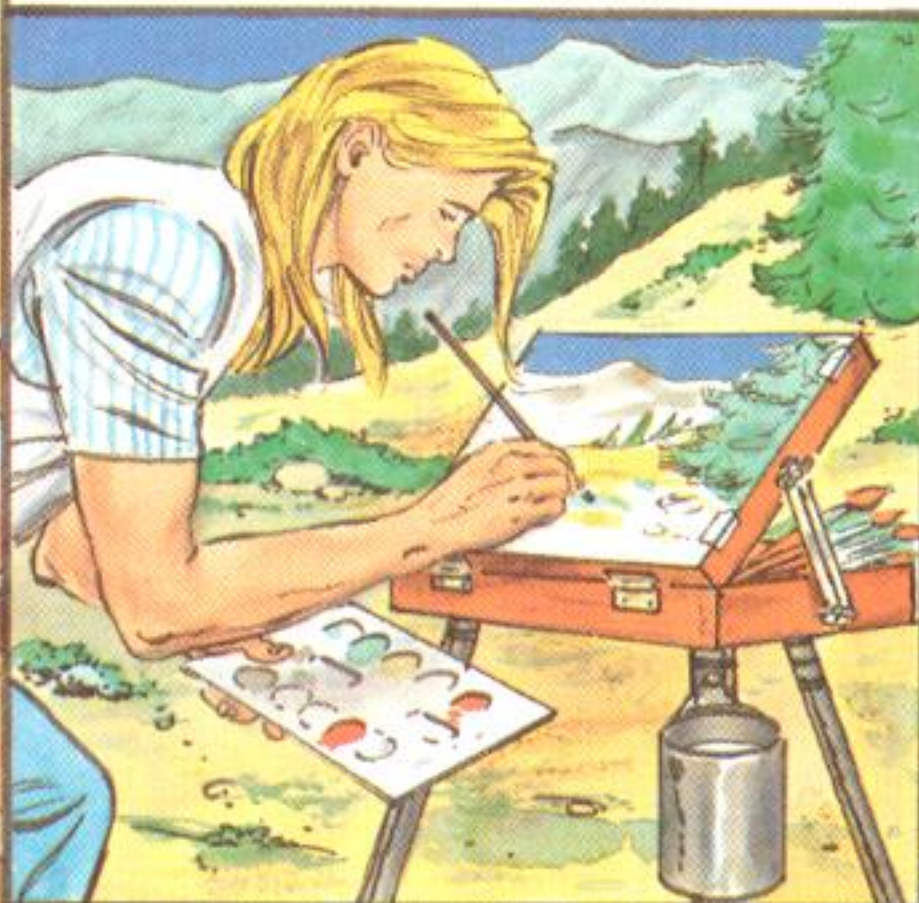
THAT SAME MORNING WE PUT OUR NEW LIFE PLAN INTO PRACTICE. THE IDEA WAS TO HAVE THE LANDSCAPE OF AMERICA PASS BEFORE MY EYES.



MEANWHILE, WE COULD
FUCK WHENEVER WE
WANTED.

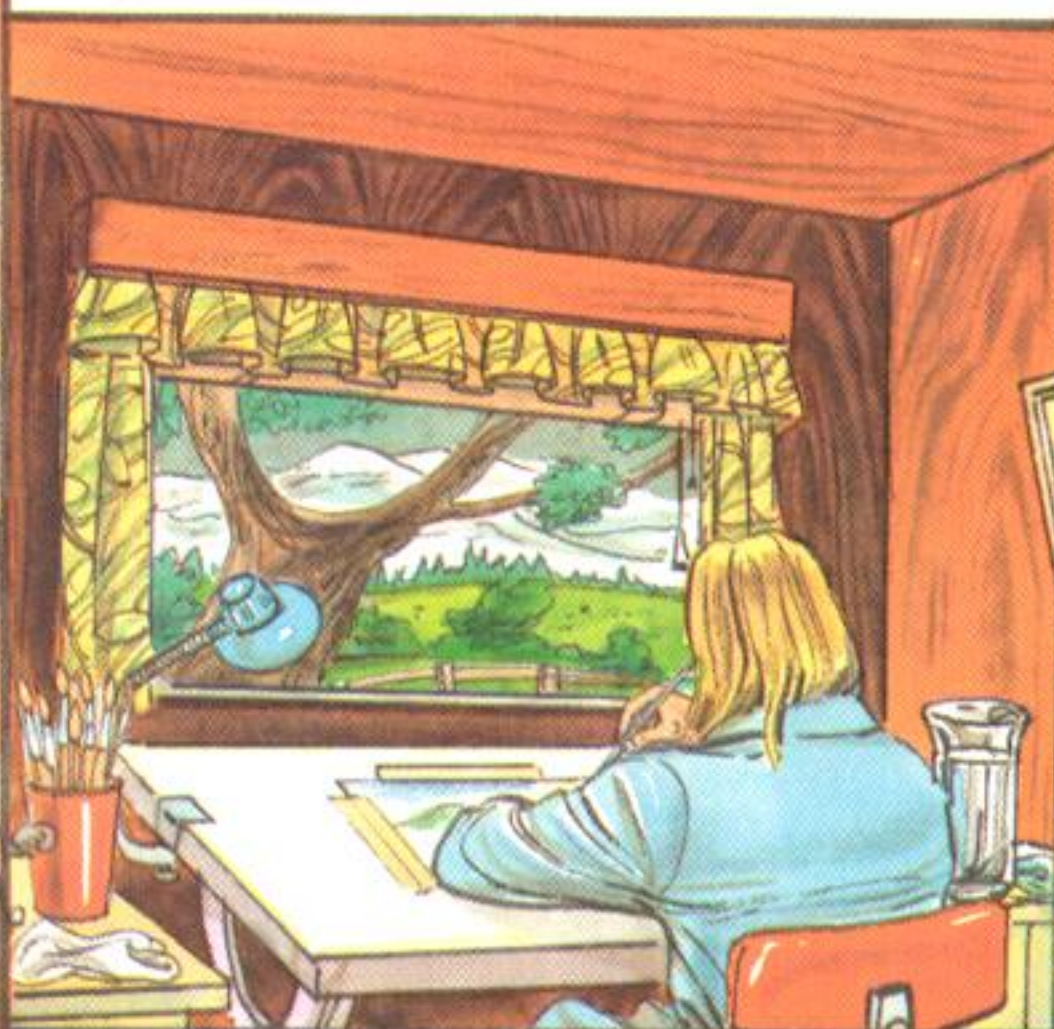
"INSPIRATION ON WHEELS" OR
"PANORAMA THROUGH THE WINDOW".
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO CALL OUR
SYSTEM, BUT IT WORKED GREAT.

MELBA ESTABLISHED CONTACTS WITH GALLERIES.
I DIDN'T HAVE TO SELL NUDES IN BARS TO TRUCK
DRIVERS. NOW I ONLY PAINTED STILL LIFES AND
LANDSCAPES.

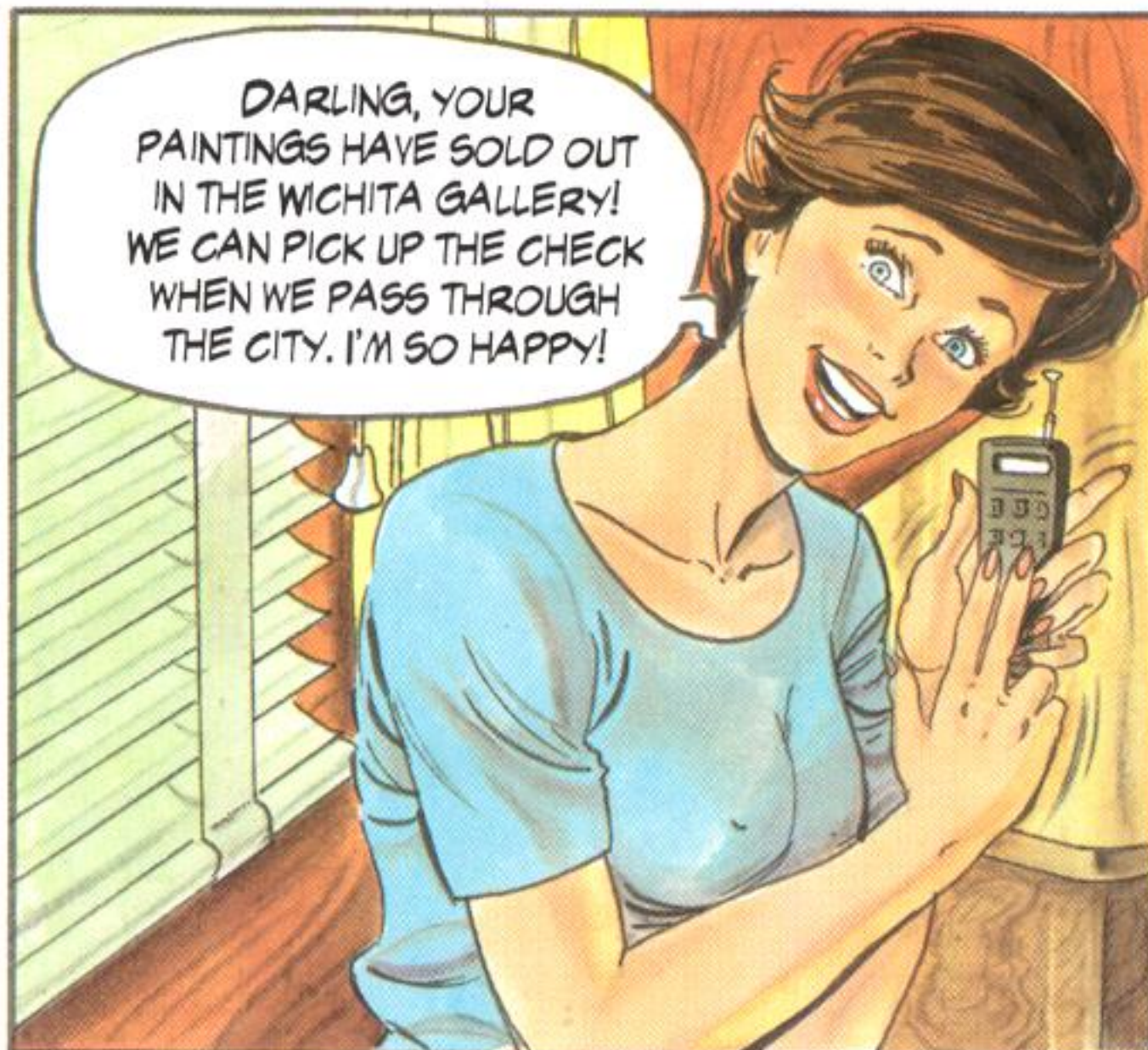


IF IT GOT TOO COLD, I WENT INTO MY
HEATED STUDIO.

OR I WARMED UP IN THE CONJUGAL BED
WITH MY FIERY LITTLE HEATER.



Kelly
12



DARLING, YOUR PAINTINGS HAVE SOLD OUT IN THE WICHITA GALLERY! WE CAN PICK UP THE CHECK WHEN WE PASS THROUGH THE CITY. I'M SO HAPPY!



MY STYLE OF PAINTING WAS EASY, PURE REALISM. AND MY CLIENTS WERE SIMPLE HOUSEWIVES. THAT NIGHT WE TOASTED OUR SUCCESS.

IT WAS AN UNFORGETTABLE TIME. MELBA HAD MADE IT POSSIBLE AND I WANTED TO REWARD HER.



NO WOMAN HAD EVER DONE SO MUCH FOR ME.



IT CHANGED MY WAY OF SEEING THINGS, GAVE ME A REASON TO LIVE...



...TAUGHT ME TO LOOK AT WOMEN FROM A DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVE.



Jeffrey 13

THE BETTER THE NEWS, THE MORE RELAXED AND HAPPY WE WERE, AND THE MORE READY FOR A GOOD FUCK.



MY FINGERS MULTIPLIED, LOOKING FOR NEW PLEASURE ZONES IN HER BODY.



OUR ORGASMS WERE INCREDIBLE, SCREAMS OF RELEASE, HER PUSSY CONTRACTING AND ME SHOOTING A POTENT LOAD.



OH, YES!
OH, MELBA,
DARLING!
OH, YES!!

AHH, I'M
COMMING!!

OOH!

AHHH!

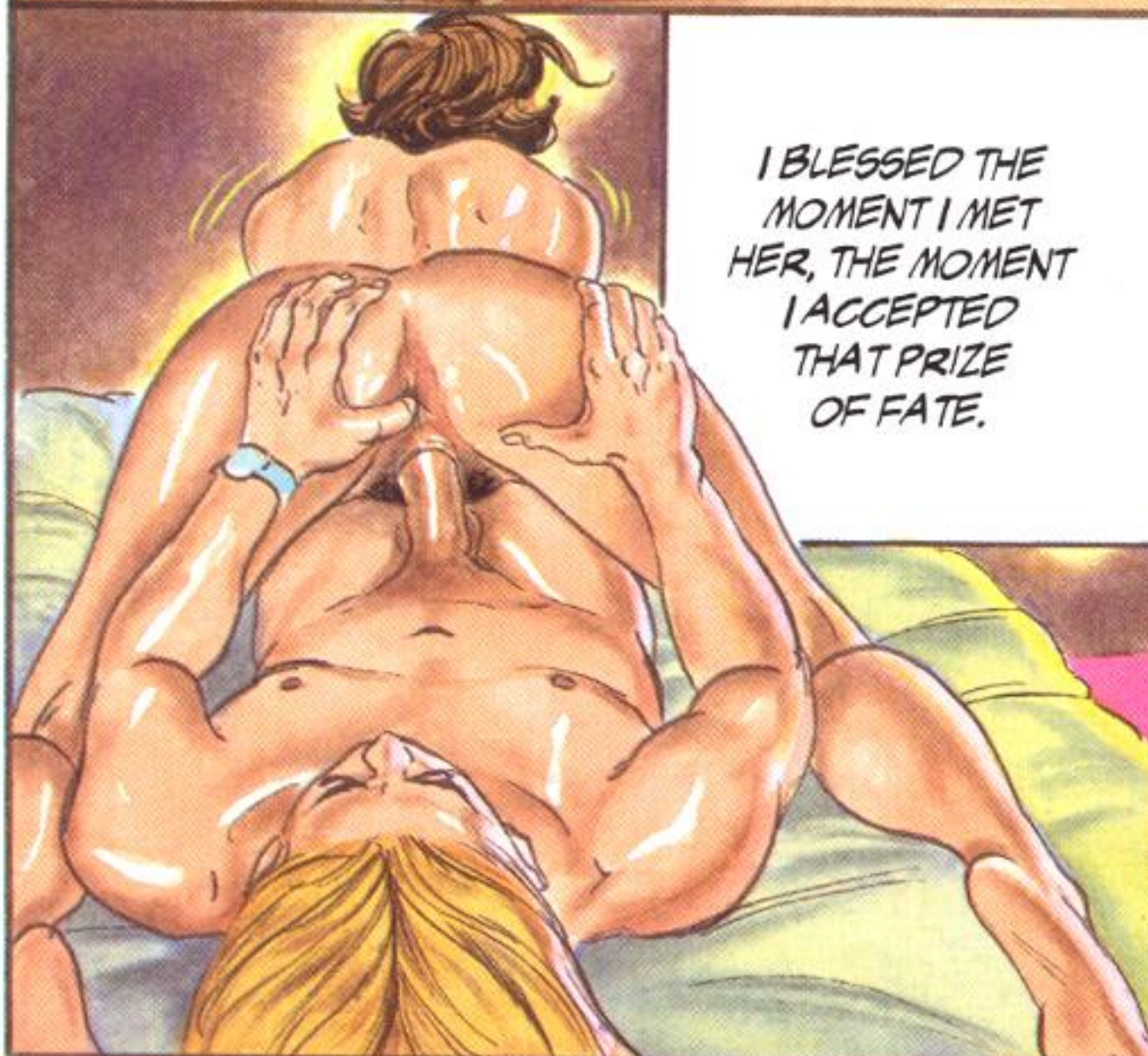
OOHH!

YES! OUR NIGHTS WERE TENDER AND WARM, FULL OF OPTIMISTIC PROJECTS.



OH,
MY LOVE. I'M
SO HAPPY.

I BLESSED THE
MOMENT I MET
HER, THE MOMENT
I ACCEPTED
THAT PRIZE
OF FATE.





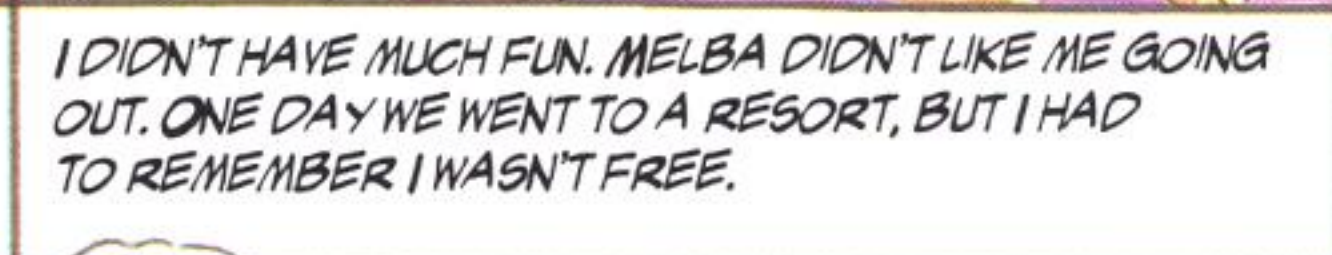
MALCOLM!
THEY'VE ORDERED
30 WATERCOLORS
FOR A SHOW AT THE
NORTON GALLERY
IN KANSAS!



THE INCOME WASN'T BAD, THOUGH THE WORK WAS
HARD. BUT AT THE END OF THE DAY I WAS WELL
REWARDED.



IT WAS LIKE THE BISCUIT A WELL-TRAINED DOG
GETS FROM ITS MASTER AFTER EVERY TRICK.



I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH FUN. MELBA DIDN'T LIKE ME GOING
OUT. ONE DAY WE WENT TO A RESORT, BUT I HAD
TO REMEMBER I WASN'T FREE.



AHH,
AHHH!

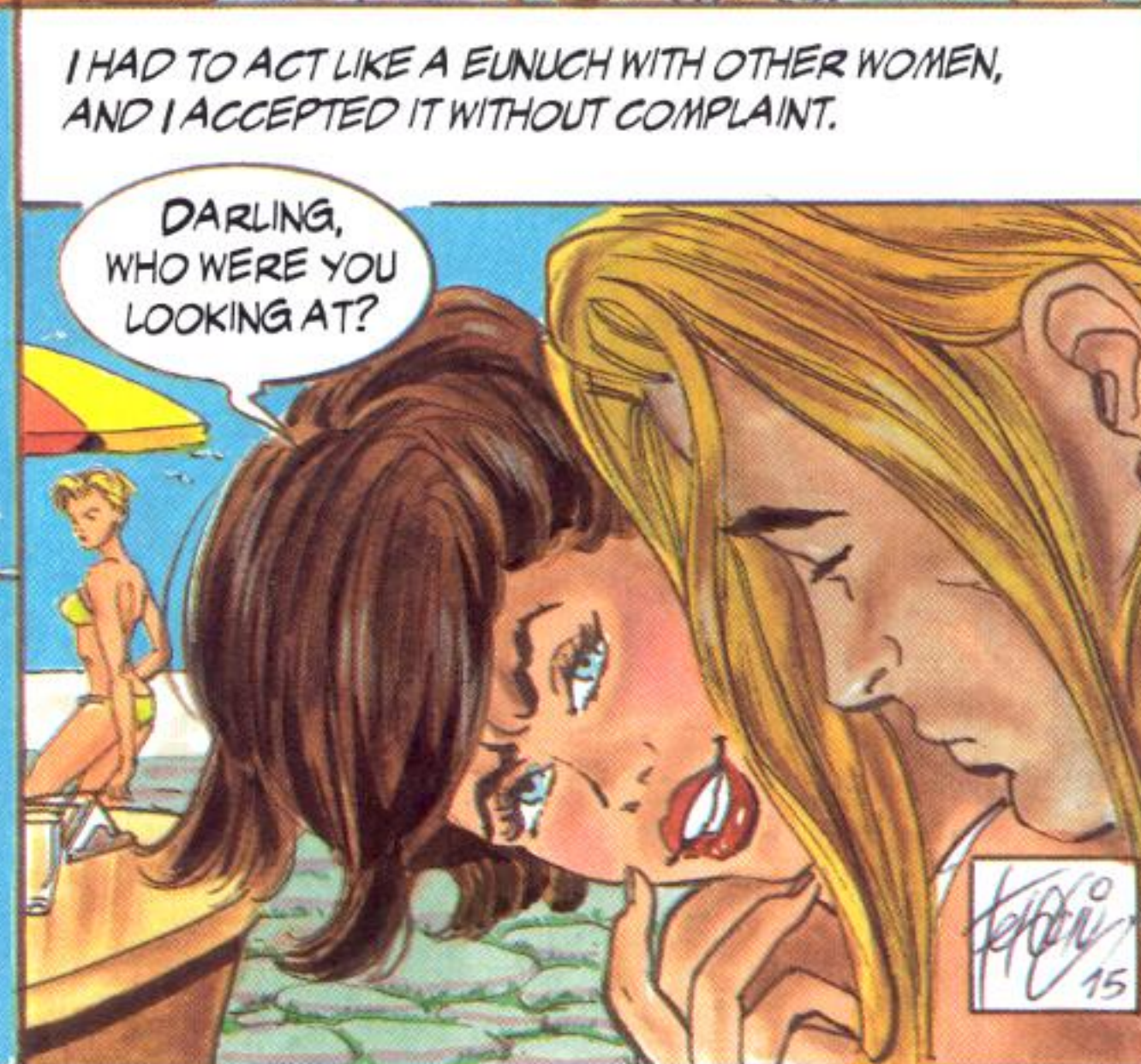
ALL
THE WAY!
PUSH!!



THAT
BLONDE
IS HOT
STUFF!



HI!



I HAD TO ACT LIKE A EUNUCH WITH OTHER WOMEN,
AND I ACCEPTED IT WITHOUT COMPLAINT.

DARLING,
WHO WERE YOU
LOOKING AT?

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HOMEMADE PORN




MY GIRLFRIEND
RACHEL AND HER
ROOMMATE ANN WERE
GREAT FRIENDS.

THEY KNEW EACH
OTHER SINCE JUNIOR
HIGH AND WERE IN
COLLEGE TOGETHER.




THEY WERE LIKE SISTERS,
SO THAT'S HOW IT WAS
MUCH EASIER FOR
THEM.




BUT I... I...
WAS A BIT MORE
NERVOUS.

I TOLD MYSELF: THE THREE
OF US WERE NEARLY BROKE
AND ANN KNEW A FEW
GUYS INTERESTED IN
BUYING "HOMEMADE PORN"
VIDEOS, AND THEY PAID
VERY WELL.

SSSSAASS

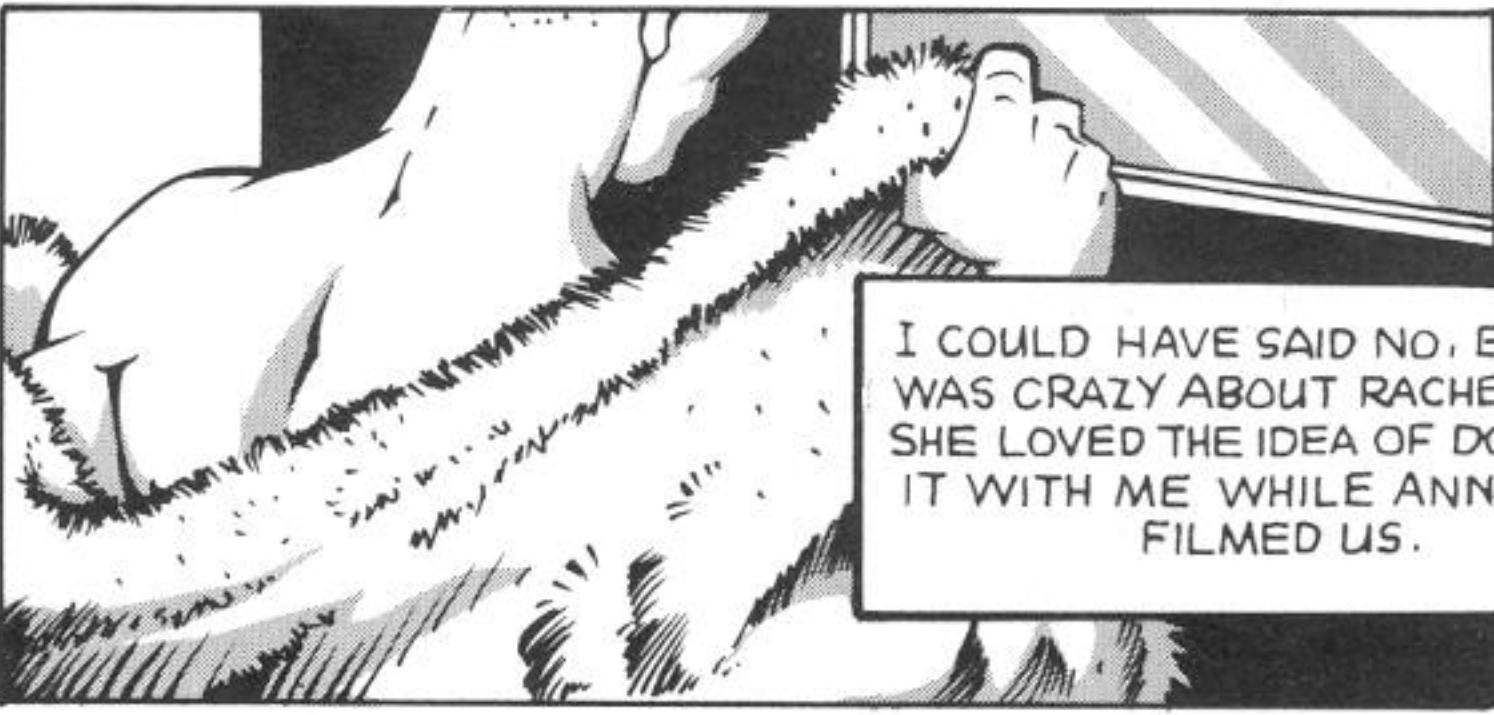


THING IS, THAT'S WHAT
SHE TOLD MY GIRLFRIEND
AND THE TWO OF THEM
DECIDED TO MAKE A
VIDEO.



SO I TRIED TO PSYCH
MYSELF UNINHIBITED...OKAY,
REALLY UNINHIBITED AND...

ANN'S GOT THE
CAMERA READY.
WHEN YOU WANT,
WE'LL START.



I COULD HAVE SAID NO, BUT I
WAS CRAZY ABOUT RACHEL AND
SHE LOVED THE IDEA OF DOING
IT WITH ME WHILE ANN
FILMED US.

I GOT MYSELF IN
A MESS.



WHAT'S UP, STUD?

NOT SO GOOFY, RACHEL.

HEY, CHUCK, WE'RE DRINKING COGNAC. WANT SOME? IT'LL DO YOU GOOD TO PERK UP.

HUH? NO, NO THANKS.

WELL, SURE...

IT STARTED OFF FUCKED UP.

LET'S START, HUH?

AT LEAST FOR ME.

I THOUGHT I'D DO THE THING YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO DO WHEN YOU HAVE VERTIGO, NOT LOOK DOWN. I LOOKED ONLY AT RACHEL AND FORGOT ALL ABOUT ANN.

SHALL WE? ...

FUCKING MY GIRLFRIEND IN THE LIVING ROOM OF HER HOUSE WASN'T ANY PROBLEM...

YOU GUYS DO YOUR THING LIKE I'M NOT HERE.

BUT HAVING THAT CAMERA UP MY ASS WAS ANOTHER THING.

TAKE IT EASY, I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO USE THIS FOOTAGE: JUST GET USED TO BEING FILMED AND GET YOUR BLOOD PUMPING.



WITH RACHEL,
YOU'D HAVE TO
BE DEAD TO NOT
GET HORNY...
...



YES, SIR,
THAT LOOKS
GREAT.



...AND SO, BESIDES
THE NERVES, IT
STARTED WELL.

YES, YES,
THAT'S IT.



USE MORE
SPIT.



FUCKIN'
GREAT.



BUT THE THING ABOUT
LOOKING ONLY AT RACHEL
WAS IMPOSSIBLE.

ANN WAS WAY INTO HER ROLE
AS DIRECTOR, AND EVEN THOUGH
SHE WAS TOTALLY IGNORING ME,
SHE WAS LITERALLY ON TOP
OF ME BABBLING SHIT AS IF
NO ONE COULD HEAR HER.
...

GOOD...
LOOKS ALL
SLIPPERY.

IN THE BEGINNING, SEEING
HER LIKE THAT SURPRISED
ME. I BARELY KNEW HER
AND ALL I EVER SAID TO
HER WAS HELLO AND
GOODBYE.



PUT YOURSELF IN MY PLACE.
SHE WAS LYING ON TOP OF ME
EXPLAINING HOW I
SHOULD BE
SUCKED OFF.



OKAY.
CHANGE
POSITIONS!

I THINK IT
FUCKED ME UP.



BUT LATER...LATER
IT ALL GOT FUCKED UP.
JUST LIKE THIS.



THE TRICK WASN'T TO
KEEP LOOKING AT RACHEL,
BUT TO STOP LOOKING
AT ANN.

AH, AH,
AH...

WHAT A
GREAT SHOT.

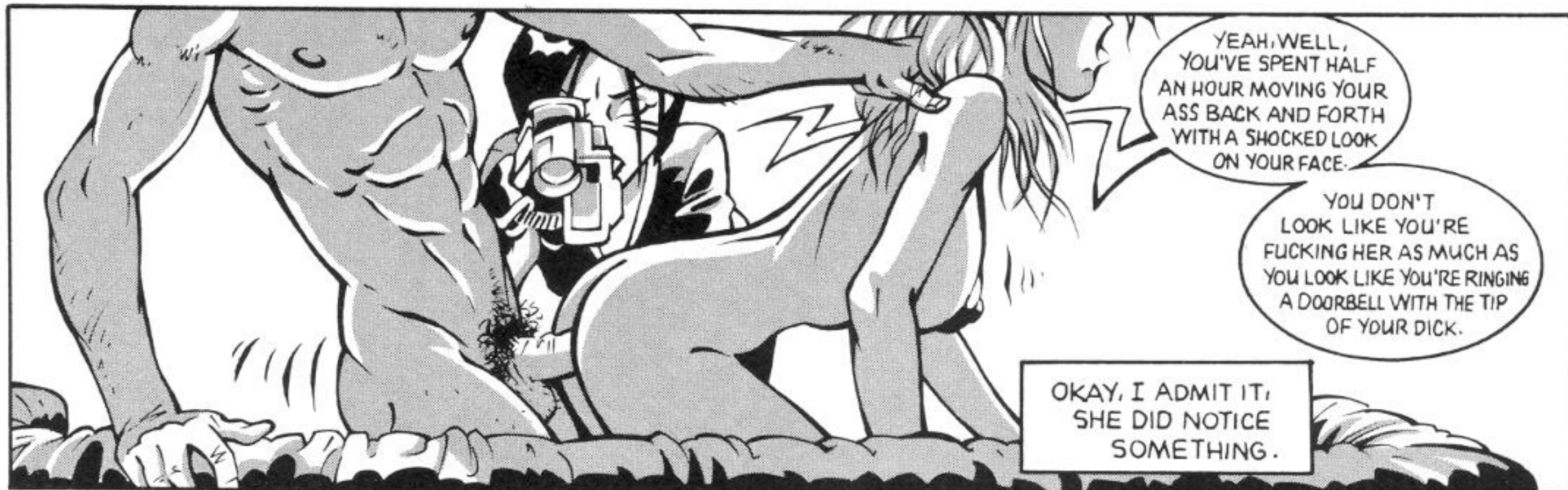
BUT NEITHER OF THEM
NOTICED IT AT ALL. ANN DIDN'T
TAKE HER EYES AWAY FROM
THE LENS AND RACHEL
WAS BUSY BEING A
PORN STAR.

CHUCK,
RELAX. YOU'RE
DOING IT REALLY
WELL.

I-I AM
RELAXED.

AH, AH,
AH...





YEAH, WELL, YOU'VE SPENT HALF AN HOUR MOVING YOUR ASS BACK AND FORTH WITH A SHOCKED LOOK ON YOUR FACE.

YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU'RE FUCKING HER AS MUCH AS YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE RINGING A DOORBELL WITH THE TIP OF YOUR DICK.

OKAY, I ADMIT IT, SHE DID NOTICE SOMETHING.



BUT ONLY IN THE BEGINNING. IN FIFTEEN MINUTES, ANN HAD US FUCKING AT FULL SPEED.

YEAH, YEAH, DO IT, CHUCK.

BITE 'EM. THEY'RE SO HARD THEY COULD POKE YOUR EYES OUT.



TO SAY THAT ANN ENJOYED IT IS AN UNDERSTATEMENT.

... AND TO SAY THAT I ENJOYED ANN WAS AN UNDERSTATEMENT TOO. ...



SHE WAS GLUED TO ME, SHOUTING ABOUT WHAT SHE WANTED TO SEE, WHAT SHE WANTED.

AND NOW MAKE HER SUCK IT, TELL HER YOU WANT TO CUM ON HER FACE AND SPREAD IT AROUND WITH YOUR DICK.

AND THE WORSE THING THE MOST FUCKED UP THING WAS THAT...



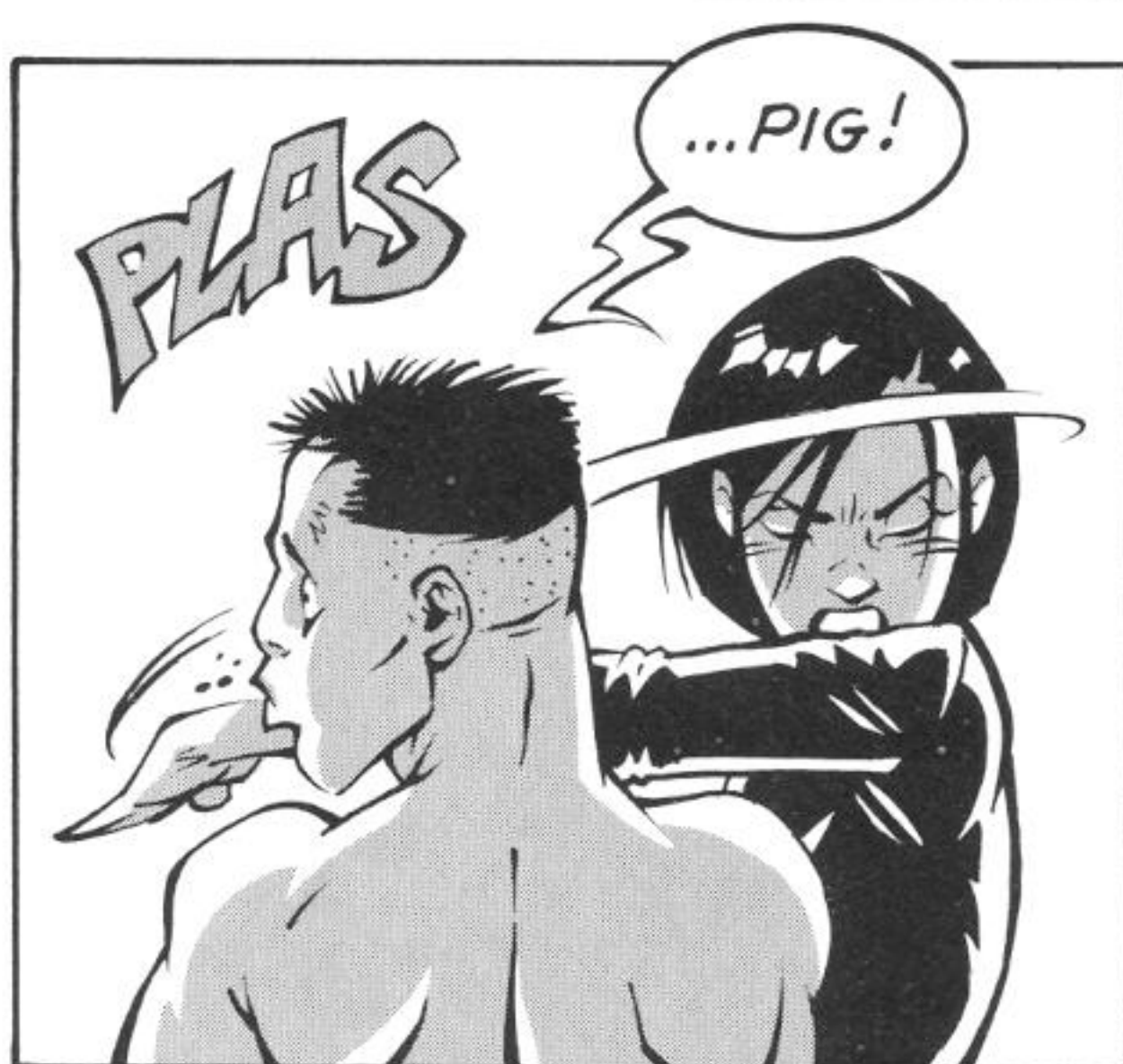
...I COULDN'T...

...DIDN'T WANT TO...



YESSSS...

...I SHOULDN'T...



Under the counter

Continued from page 25

by Ruben Lardin

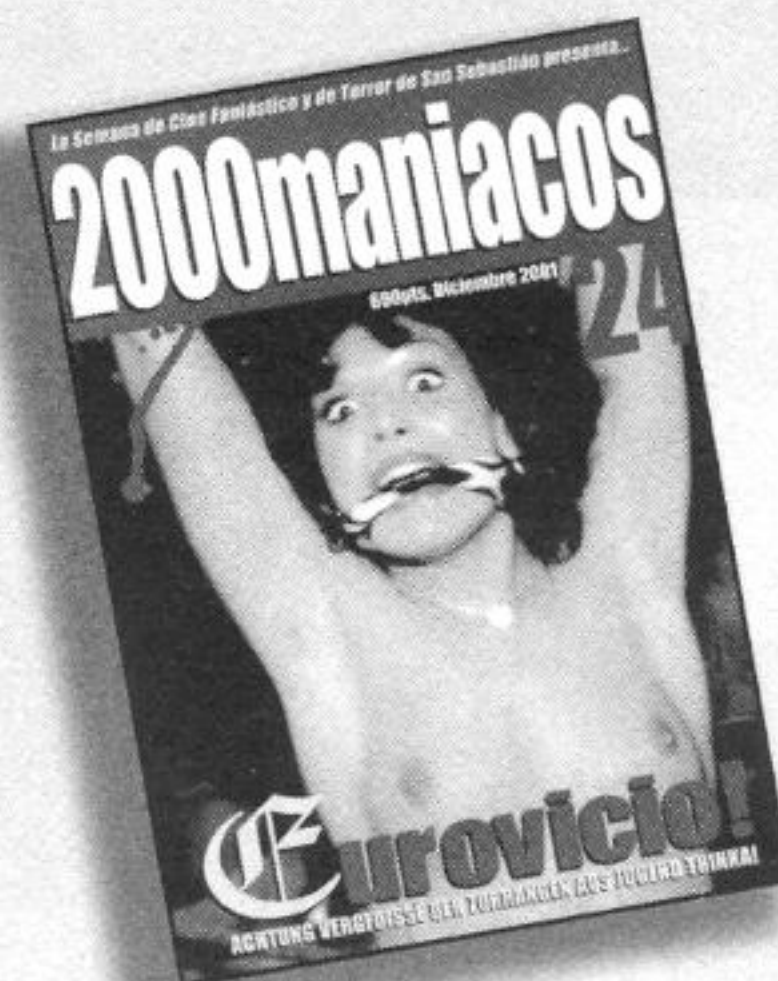
EUROMANIACS

God makes 'em and the wind piles 'em up. *The Festival of Fantasy and Horror Cinema of San Sebastian*, one of the best film festivals of Spain, has hooked up with the editor Manolito Valencia and happily out of wedlock have given birth to an issue of the fanzine 2000 *maniacos* dedicated to eurotrash cinematography. The secondary title of the magazine is "*Achtung vergoissë der zorrangen aus jugend trinka*", warning us of the wild 'n' crazy content that unites the porn of Mario Salieri and Marc Dorcel with the genial animation of the Czech Jan Svankmajer, the arty and ethereal filmography of Walerian Borowczyk, the English horror cinema and the famous video nasties (movies prohibited and persecuted in Great Britain during the videographic explosion of the 80's), Spanish flakes, and film vices, in the author's own handwriting, that amuse the X movie director José María Ponce. Plus, of course, the usual movie reviews, letters from readers, interviews with Ginger Lynn, Kevin Taylor, Chicho Ibáñez Serrador... You have to remember that those not familiar with 2000 *maniacos*, which now counts 24 issues with the latest, is the best movie fanzine that's ever been in Spain. Started in 1989, its pages glorify the fantastic, the grossest gore and porn movies, always in a freewheeling and eloquent tone but is nonetheless well-researched. This monograph about terror, sex and art and European experience, movies, is a welcome thing, and as they themselves say "filthy, perverse, and something to think about as well. Even if you don't read Spanish, it's full of nasty photos that illustrate perfectly the corrupted and rich idea that Europe has of sex."

2000 MANIACOS #24 Especial Eurovicio!

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FROM THE BACKROOM

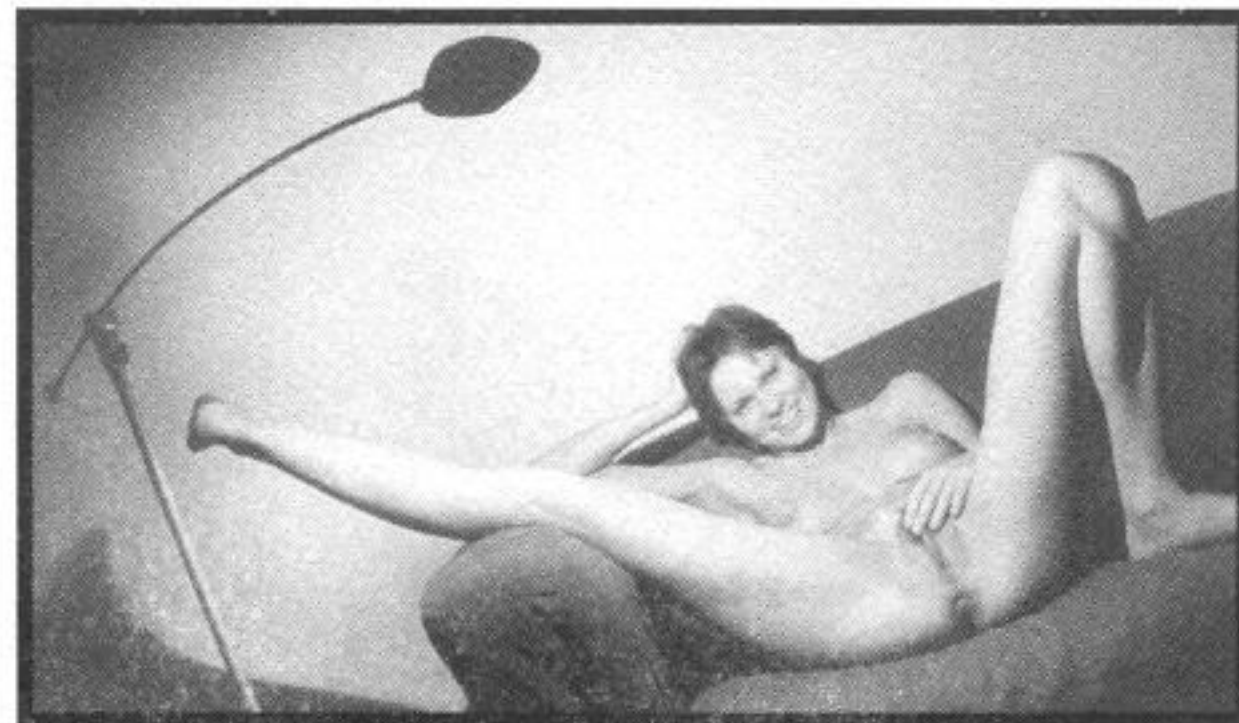
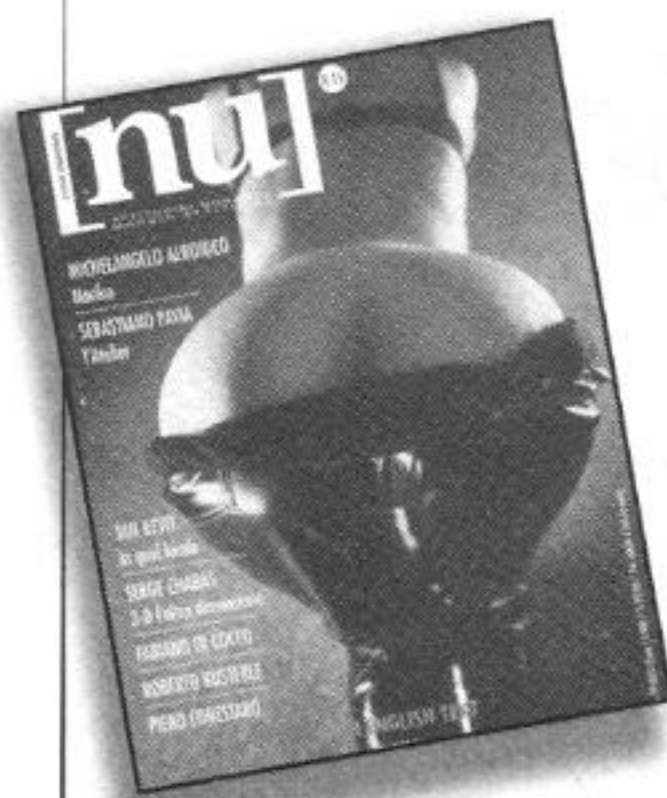
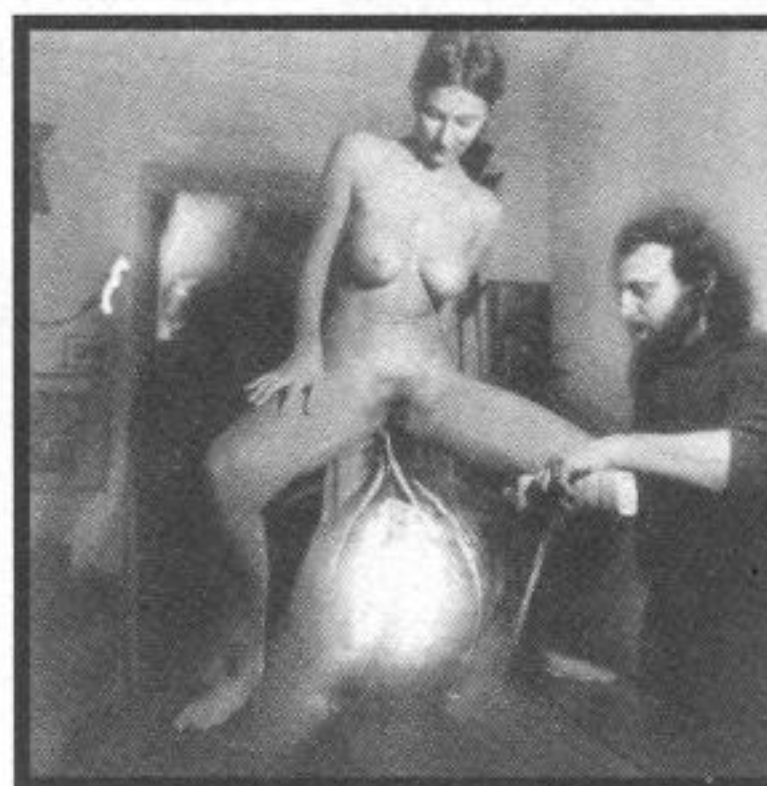
Nicola Casamassina is devoted to photographing events and shows for various Italian papers, but she also exploits her artistic vein in books like *Hard Set*, which features candid views of what is today the filming of a porno, with its lubricants, passports, and analysis. Besides putting together lovely restrained shots, in black and white as comfortable as it is elegant, Casamassina knows how to create portraits of people from their gestures and searches for stories in her photos without saying too much, in a nice way. Perhaps because of commercial demands, she focuses too much on what happens in front of the cameras when the possibilities of stolen shots from behind the scenes might be more interesting, but hey, if you're buying a book about a porn filming, it's to see some meat, so I can't complain. *Hard Set* creates a world that's a little stiff, I don't know exactly why, but it's highly enjoyable, photo to photo. Among the illustrious represented in the book: Laura Angel, Roberto Malone, Olivia Del Rio and Daniella Rush.

HARD SET

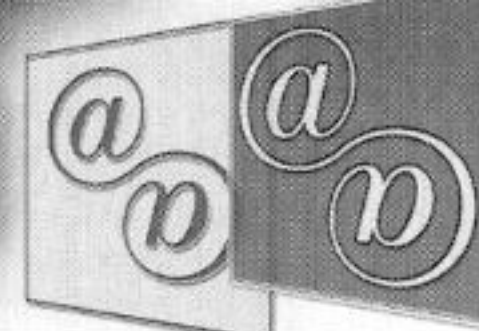
Nicola Casamassina

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Pleasures of the Mail



by Walter Pacifico

Who brought the wine? Of course I'll have a glass. A smoke? Thanks. And who do you like the most? We're the ones who put out the magazine, but once again, we're here again to chat openly about your preferences, respond to your questions, have a few laughs, and if we need to, to get serious. Basically, to get talking about the comics that drive us wild and that everyone's participation makes us enjoy. But let's leave off the preamble and get down to the letters and e-mails, 'cause this page is burning itself up like a match.

FROM: Nicole
SUBJECT: What I liked

Hey,
A friend gave me issue #1 and I just wanted to say a few words about some stuff I liked, and what I'd like to see more of. There was nothing I really disliked, though my least favorite was *Women's Names* by De Haro. I'm sure, though, that there are plenty who disagree. And notice, I said "least favorite" and I mean what I write. :)

Favorite artists for gorgeous drawings: Noe and Ferocious.

Really fun and cool looking style goes to: Taylor. I also really liked the fact that Taylor didn't make a big deal that Jessie was black and didn't get into the whole "suck my cock you black bitch" thing. I hate that -especially being an interracial girl myself. It's not hot, it's gross. But Taylor didn't go there, and I was able to get off in peace without having racial epithets shoved down my metaphorical throat. I'm looking forward to seeing more of that.

I'm hoping for a bit more girl-girl (and maybe girl-girl-girl...;)) action in the comics to come (no, I won't make that goddamned "cum" pun!).

What else? Hmph... I'd like to see some boy-boy action too, but I doubt that will ever happen. It looks like you're going for a more mainstream crowd, which is fine. It's a huge relief to see good artists making hot comix.

Thanks :)

PS: Oh, please, don't post my email addy or name in your magazine or website.

You're free to use my words otherwise. And don't sell my email address so that I get spammed from fucking hell. I hate that.

Keep up the good work!

Nicole

(Well, I usually don't have much to say, either, but I say a lot of it.)

Well, you said everything you wanted and then some, Nicole, and that's why we've got this letters page going on, so that you guys have one page where you're the ones who talk and we're the ones who listen. We're happy that you noticed that when we choose stories for our magazine that other than great artwork, we look for stories that are fun but don't play into cheap sexism (to put it mildly.) Needless to say, all of Noe's are fans in luck this issue, thanks to the sensational exclusive interview we obtained and are printing this month. Finger-lickin' good!

FROM: Duane
SUBJECT: A question about your magazine

Hello,
I noticed on your site all the women have huge breasts. Do all the comix in your magazine portray women with huge breasts? It would sure be refreshing to see some variety. When I see more covers on your site that portray women with "real" sized breasts, I will subscribe to your magazine.

Duane

What are you tellin' me about Carlos Diez's cover on the last issue? I thought that titties that small and firm would truly merit a subscription. Kidding aside, as you can imagine, each artist determines the size of their characters' breasts, but believe me, there's something for all tastes. Have a look at the breasts of Pearl by Ferocious, for example: they're smaller and realer than real tits, just the way you like 'em. Hmmm...

FROM: Thana
SUBJECT: Good comix

I just received the *French Kiss Comix* #1 after #2 and a month's back order. I enjoy the work of Kevin Taylor, Noe, and Belore and I couldn't be happier when I saw all of their work in *French Kiss*. Please make the comix a monthly instead of a quarterly.

Thana, from California

FROM: grinr14
SUBJECT: French Kiss #1

Dear French Kiss,
You asked for my opinion, well here it is. I love your new magazine. The covers are really cool and the individual stories are great! My favorite is Kevin Taylor's work. He draws the most amazing women I have ever seen!

Are you going to publish any more of his work

in future issues? When is the next issue scheduled to be out? You guys and gals are doing a great job.

Keep it up!

A new fan

The magazine, as you may have noticed, comes out every three months, and at least for the time being, that's how we can make sure that the level of quality we want won't drop down even a notch. As far as Kevin goes, we're making plenty of room for him and in the future, we plan on publishing his work as often as possible, you can be sure of that!

FROM: De'sare
SUBJECT: Your mag

Just purchased *French Kiss*. Thank you, thank you, thank you! Since the demise of Penthouse Comix we have had nothing close to a quality adult comic mag (I saw advertisements in *Heavy metal* and looked forward to the issue). You went far and beyond my greatest expectations. Noe just simply rules, I have all his books printed in English; I love this guy's art and his stories are entertaining.

Taylor is a master as well, like the above I have almost all of his books as well.

Sosa and Val: I picked up a book called *University of Sex* or something like that.

I really enjoyed, and loved the *Pearl* story as well.

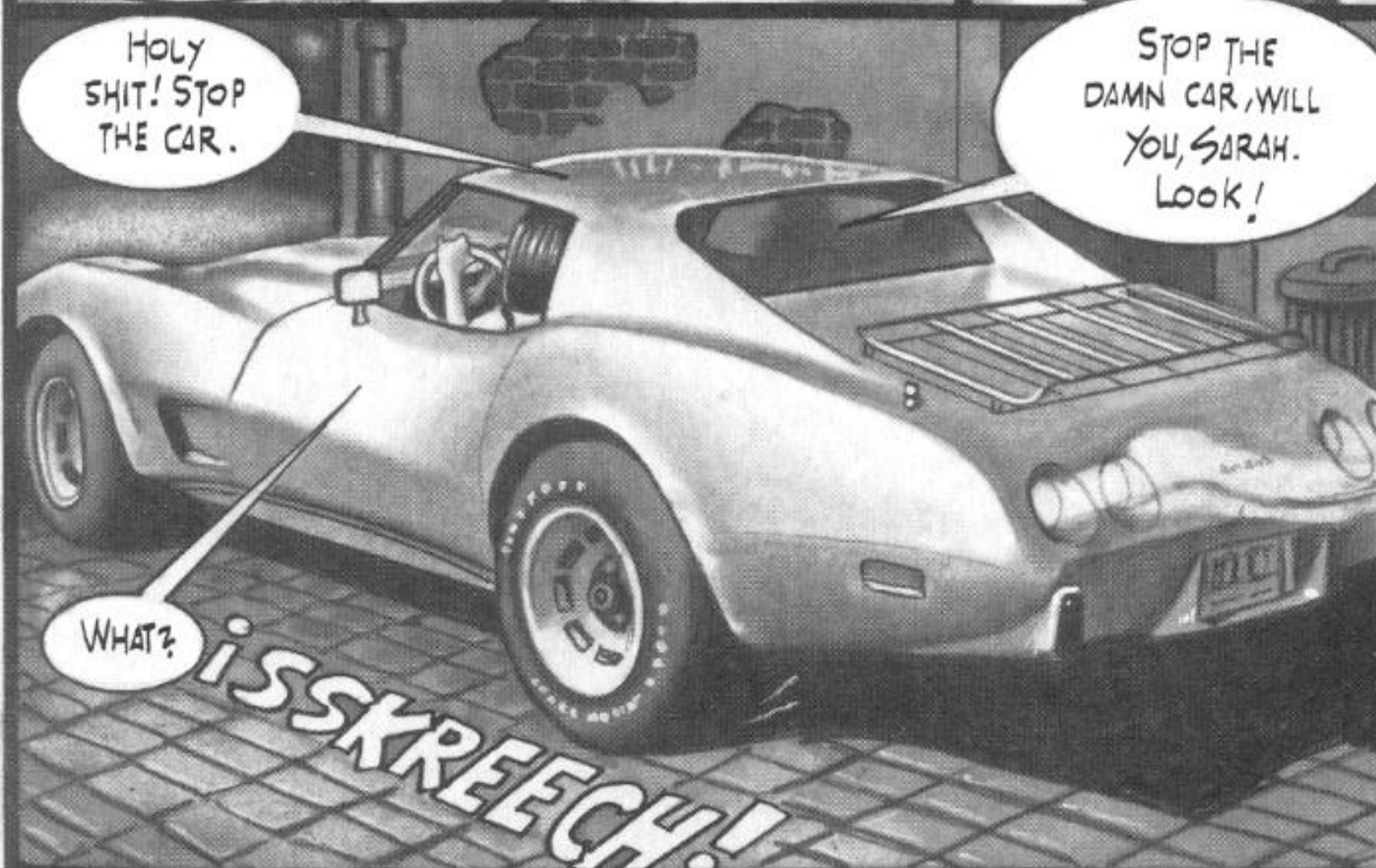
The *Belore* story was funny and hot; I could go on for a long time. But the point is: excellent job. As long as this mag keeps coming out I'll keep buying it, again, thanks

De'sare

A thousand thanks for your kind words, De'sare. Since the beginning, we've been happy to have readers as familiar with erotic comics as you are. We're out of space on this page, but talking about kind words, or rather, the contrary: where's the hate mail? As much as that's concerned, from the looks of it, you won't be sending us any! Anyhow, I'm gonna miss you guys, but hey! Three months'll fly right by! In the meantime, we'll be waiting for our next date in *Pleasures of the Mail*. You already know where you can find me: frenchkiss@lacupula.com. Hugs to everyone and be good. Actually, don't be good—when you're old you'll regret missing out!

WOMEN'S NAMES (II) • by De Haro







MMMM!
WHAT A
SUCCULENT COCK.
MMHH!

Oooo!
IT ALL LOOKS
SO EXCITING.

IT IS,
HONEY. COME
AND SEE.

MMFFF!
I LOVE FUCKING
THESE DOWN-AND-
OUT BUMS
MMFFF!

OOOH!

Oooo!
WHY ARE YOU DOING
THIS TO ME REMY?
MY PUSSY'S
ON FIRE!
OOOH!

YEAH, SUCK IT
YOU GREEDY PIG.
UNNH. THAT'S IT,
JUICE IT UP
GOOD.

MMMMF!
CAN'T HELP MYSELF.
I WANT IT BAD, YOU
BITCH. MMF!



OH, LOOK...
I'M ALL
WET.

OOOH!
YES. MMH!

AAAHH!
I LOVE
THIS HUGE
COCK.

I WANT
IT FOR
ME.

COME ON.
DO ME,
REMY.

SUCK MY
PUSSY. GET IT
READY FOR
BUSINESS.

SOOO,
YOU DIDN'T
WANT THIS,
RIGHT?

NOW YOU'RE
A BIGGER SLUT
THAN ME.

COME HERE,
SWEET ASS. I'M
GONNA PRIME YOU
WITH MY
TONGUE.

OOH! YES!
I LOVE YOUR
TONGUE.

NNHH!
LIKE
IT?

OOOOH!
YES. I WANT IT
IN ME.
OOH!

GO, GIRL.
MOVE YOUR HIPS
AND KEEP
SUCKING IT.



AHHHHH!
HOLY SHIT. YESSS!
AAAHHGG!

THAT'S IT.
NICE AND SLOW.
IT'S A VEEERY
BIG COCK. YES.
NNNHH!



NNNH!
HOW I LOVE TO SEE
YOU FUCK.
UNNH!

OOOOHH!!
MORE, MORE...
OOOOHH!



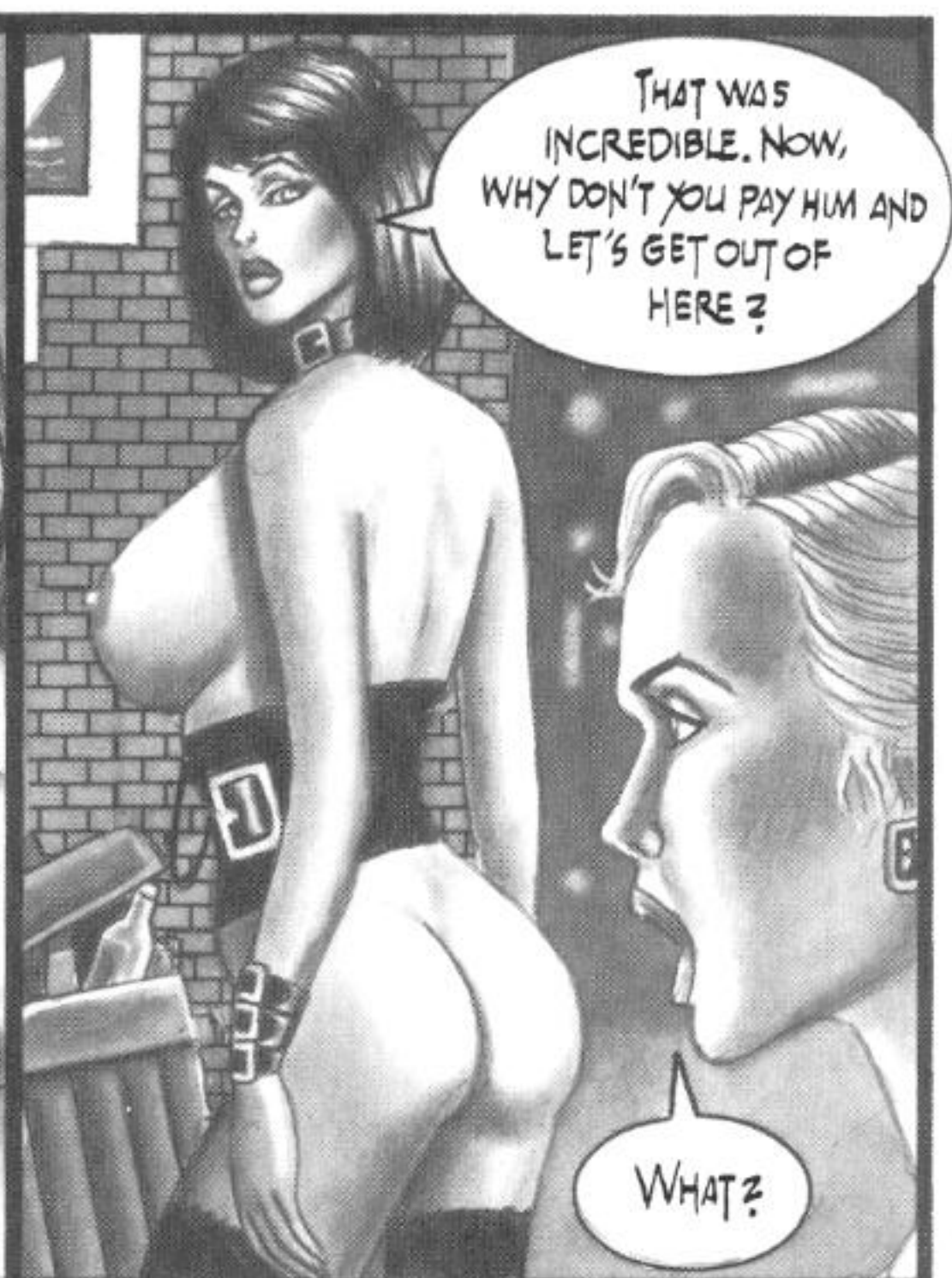
MMAHH!
IT'S TOO MUCH.
OOOHH!

COME ON,
GIRL. EAT IT UP
WHOLE. IT'S ALL YOURS.
NNHH!



OOOOHH!!
I'M COMING,
I'M COMING...
OOOAAHH!!

MNNNH!
YEAH, DO IT!



SARAH.



SARAH.

Beautiful, passionate woman. The brunette we all adore. Can change from a timid kitty into a horny wildcat. Sarah likes interesting people. Aren't we all a little interesting?

Age: twenty-three

Height: 5' 7"

Marital status: single

Profession: model

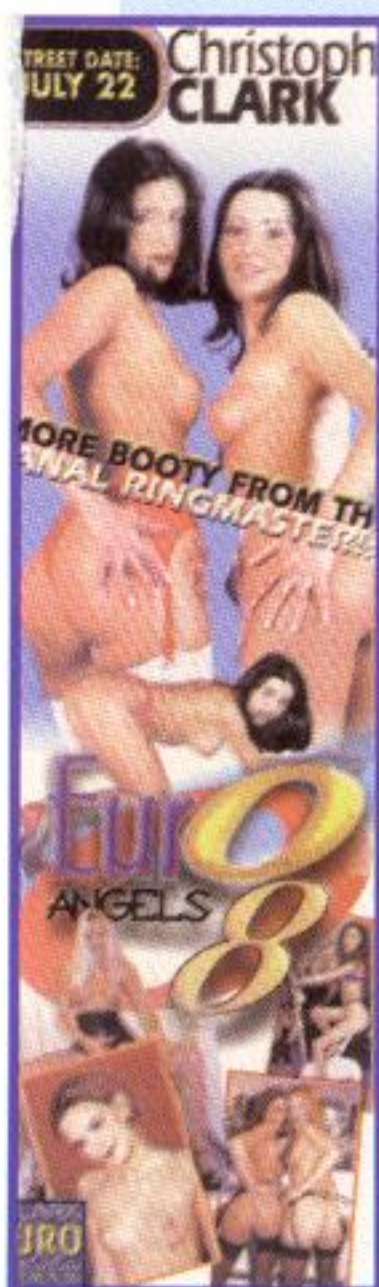
Measurements: 48 - 25 - 36

THE END



Mondo Porno

Continued from page 11



EUROPEAN CHICKS DIG ANAL SEX

Or at least that's how it seems, considering the videos that Europeans as daring as Rocco, Nacho Vidal and Christoph Clark have made. The former, with his fantastic series *Euroangels* (distributed by Evil Angel) is one of the ones most popular with fans of good "gonzo". In the videos, directed, produced and acted by Clark himself, you can always find spectacular and very beautiful Hungarian and Romanian women submitting to all kinds of hardcore anal penetrations. Clark's movies also involve fetishes-latex, leather, gang bangs and facial ejaculations. They're sexually very intense, but they're also very exciting.

THE BOY'S A 10

Lots of our readers are curious about who our favorite actors are and why they're our favorites. Well, I'll tell you my fave for a few seasons (besides Europeans Rocco Siffredi and Nacho Vidal) has been Mark Davis. I think he's one of the most attractive: he's got a nicely muscled body, he's stupendously endowed (a very respectable 10 inches) and always fucks the prettiest girls.

Davis, whose real name is Scott James, has been in porn since the early 90's and has been in more than a thousand pornos, some as thrilling as *Anal Alice*, *The Voyeur 4*, *Sunset & Divine: the British Experience* (the hardcore version of

Hugh Grant's incident with the prostitute Divine), *Bad Habits*, *Virtual Sex* and different episodes of the sagas *Up and Cummers* and *Sodomania*. Plus, he's got really good taste: he's gone out with sexy porn actresses such as the Asian Kobe Tai and New Zealander Tavalia Griffin. Lucky fucker!!



Mark Davis, always lookin' good.



SUPERSTAR: JILL KELLY

The sexiest cheerleader ever

I know it: I'm in love with Jill Kelly. Her silicone tits drive me crazy and so does her kindness, her blow jobs, her pussy eating, her mischievous looks, her long blond hair...Man, does she get me going!...And, she's got a dark past that really turns me on, as her ex-boyfriend, the porn actor Cal Jammer, lost his mind shortly after they split. But let's leave all this babbling behind and get to know her a little better...

A REALLY HOT CHICK

Let's go back in time a little. It's 1995 and Jill Kelly is now of age. She's making a living as a stripper in various clubs in Los Angeles, and then she

decides to go to a casting call for new actresses for a hardcore movie. They hire her for her coolness and her tremendous beauty. After that, her fast-paced career, which will last more than seven years, will start. And what a start it is.

THE BLACK WIDOW

Jill got started in porn thanks to her boyfriend, the actor Cal Jammer, a big handsome guy who never did her wrong. They made a bunch of films together, but the dream didn't last, and Cal wound up falling into a downward spiral of drugs and alcohol that would end his life. As Jill remembers: "It was really hard for me to get over his death. I'd been broken up with him a few months when he committed suicide, but I still loved him. The thing that fucked me up the most about all that was that a lot of my colleagues blamed me for his death and stopped talking to me. The biggest problem for Cal was himself, the crazy life he led. He lived full-tilt and paid for it in the end."

LIVIN' IT UP

During those years, this sizzling-hot blond worked for the genre's best directors: Paul Norman, Cameron Grant, Brad Armstrong, Greg Steel, Wesley Emerson, Jim Holliday... but Jill didn't become famous in the world of erotica just for acting in pornos, she did lots and lots more things: she wrote scripts, did ads for TV, produced, directed and did lots of live shows. "I like getting naked and dancing to music at full volume in festivals and nightclubs," says the sexy nymph. "I love it. I need to be up-close and personal with the audience and to see that they're getting down with me. I get ready by doing lots of exercises and carefully choosing the music, preferably hard rock."

SEX IN THE BLOOD

With the passing of years, Jill Kelly has become much wilder in her movies. Since she got implants, her look has improved, and her acting has emboldened her. Plus, she's appeared in different, full-on photo shoots for the magazine *Private*. "I don't have any problem with getting fucked in the ass," this explosive superwoman casually says. "I don't have any problems, either, in getting it on with two guys at the same time or if they cum in my face or in participating in a gang bang. I've also done a few light S&M things, with clamps on my nipples, cold showers, getting tied up...all pretty innocent, because here in the States, they're really uptight when they shoot S&M, not like in Europe, where it's much more intense."

MR. HOLLIDAY'S HAPPY PORNOS

Jill Kelly's cheeriest and most fun pornos were directed by her friend Jim Holliday. They're real parties of spontaneous sex with a ton of wild girls like

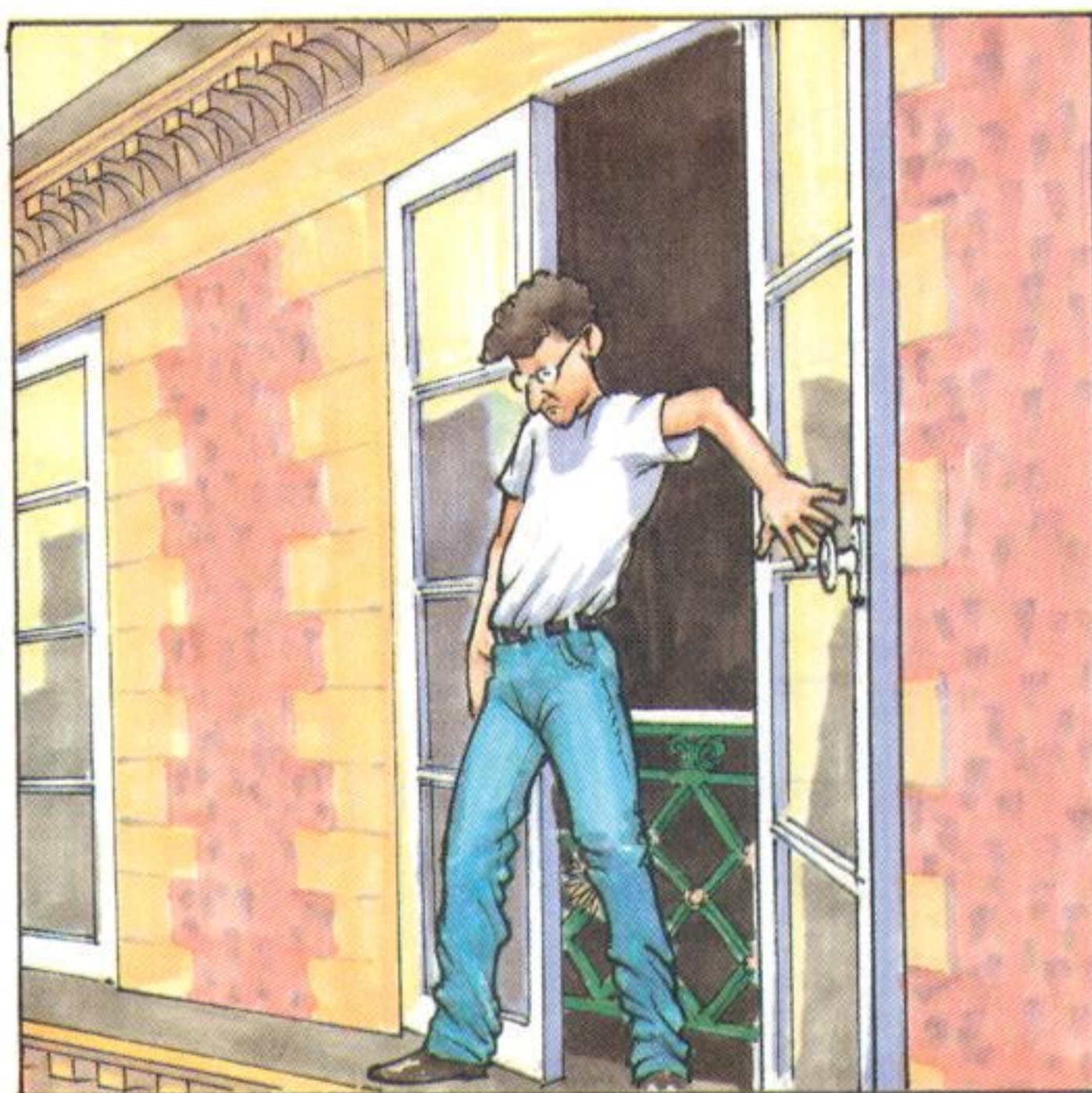
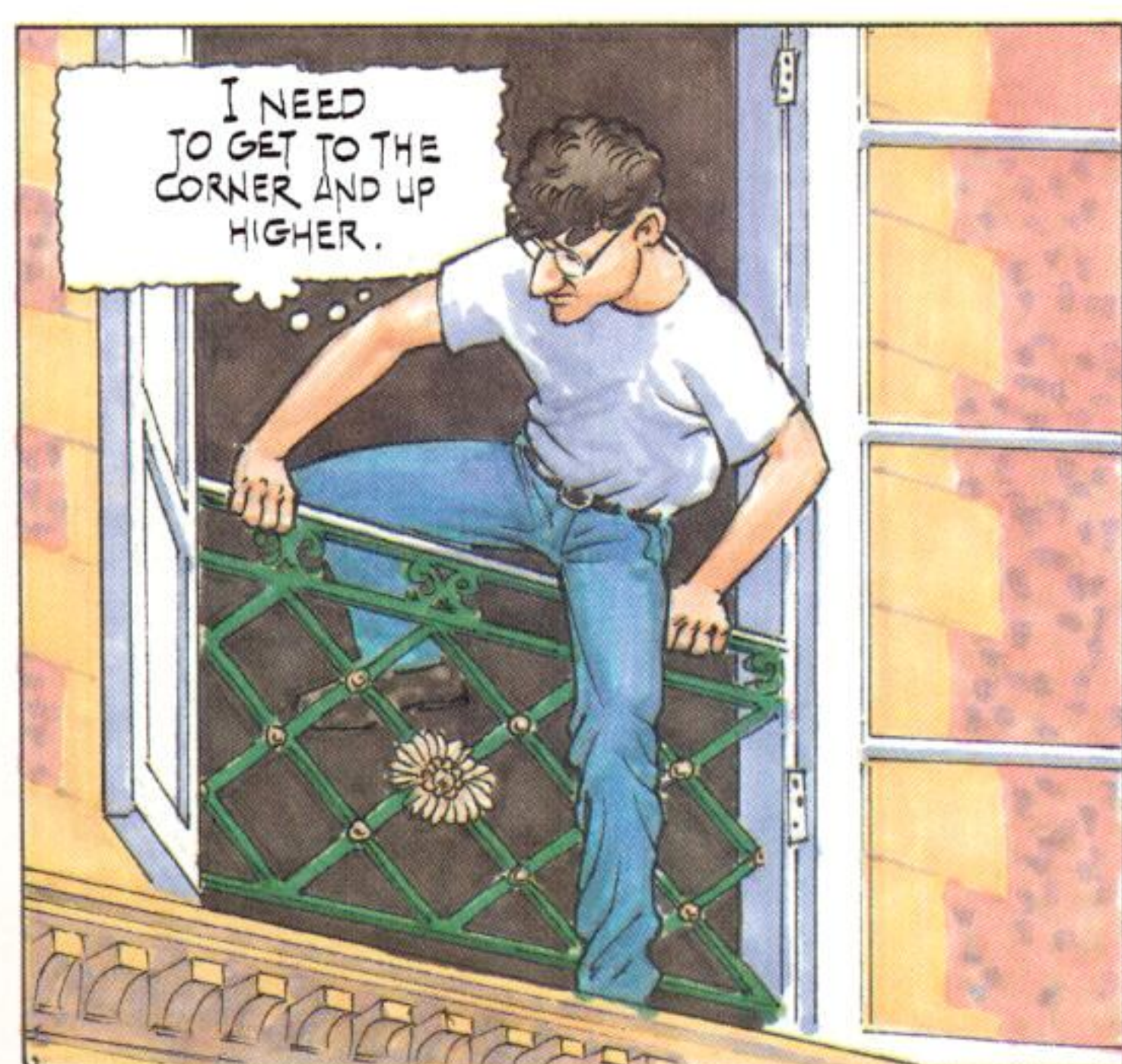
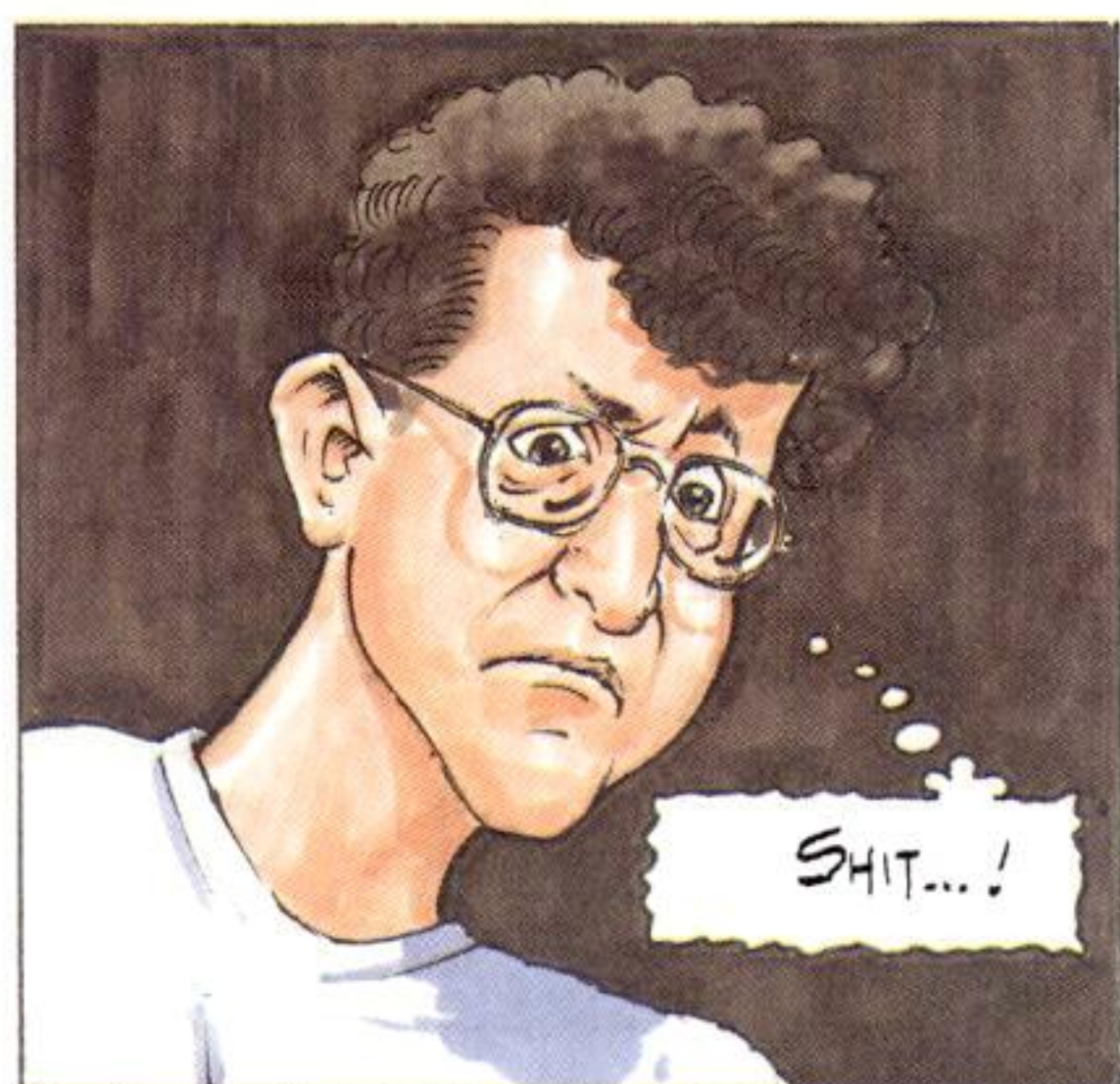
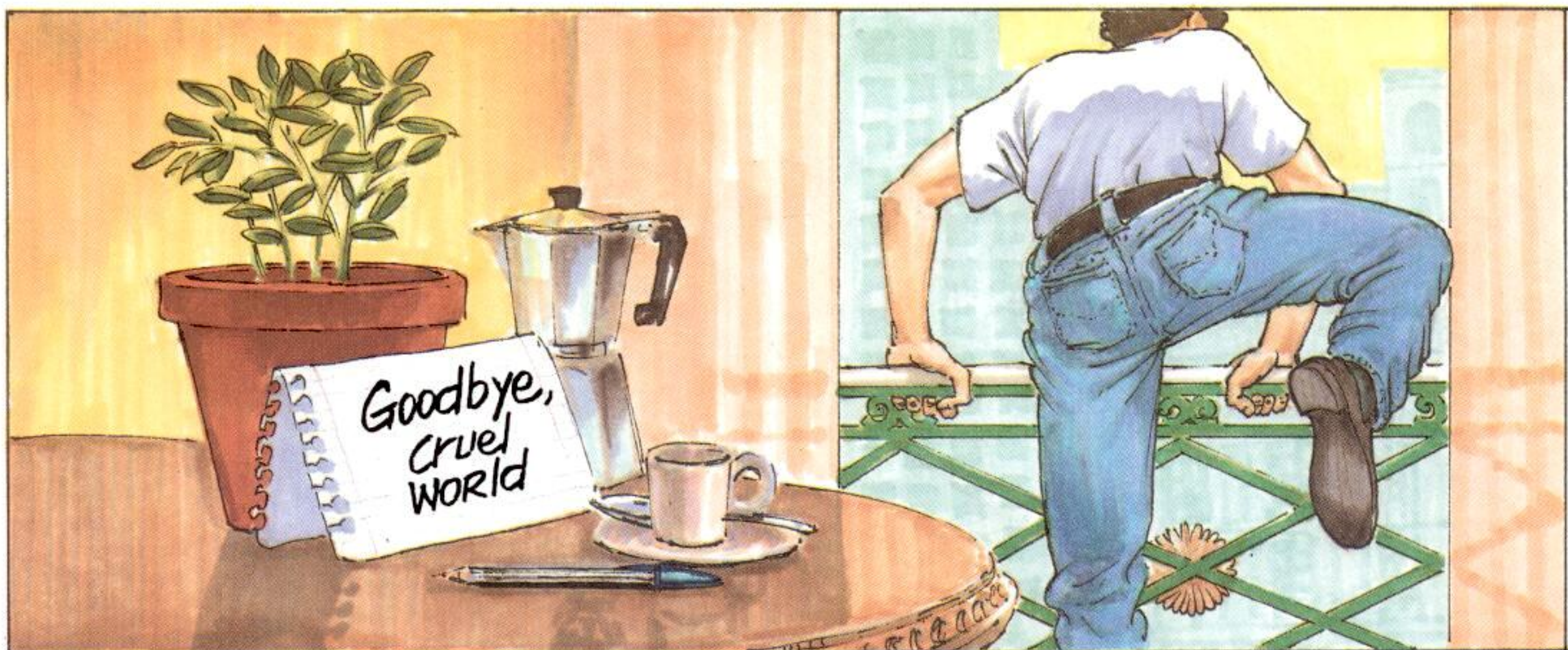
Tabitha Stevens, Tiffany Mynxx, Felecia and Daisy Chain, all getting into lesbian and prizewinning anal orgies. Jill does it like she likes it and gets down and dirty with each and ever one of her sweaty girl friends. Some of these movies are: *Perfect Smiles*, *Nymphomercials 6*, *Trash Talkin' ceds* and *Eye Candy*, and they're ideal for a couple to enjoy on a rainy afternoon. Give 'em a try.

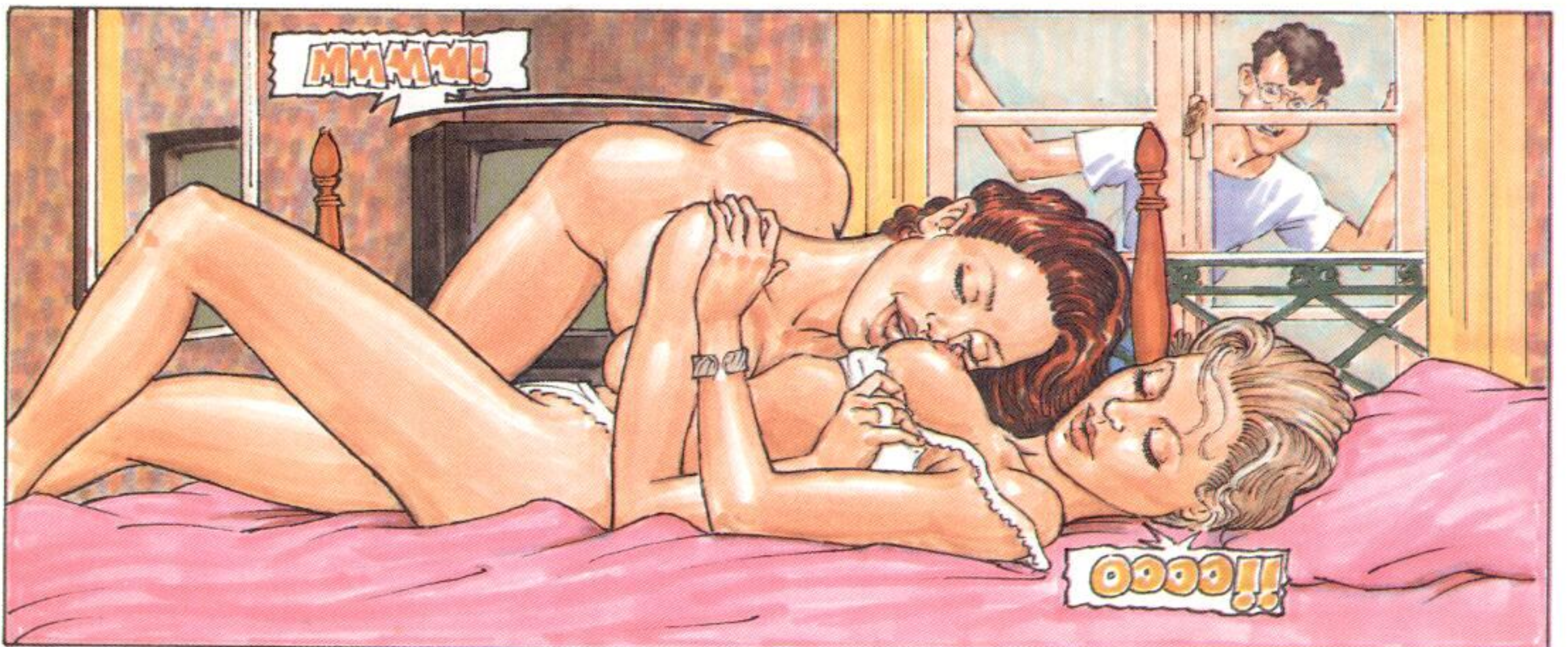
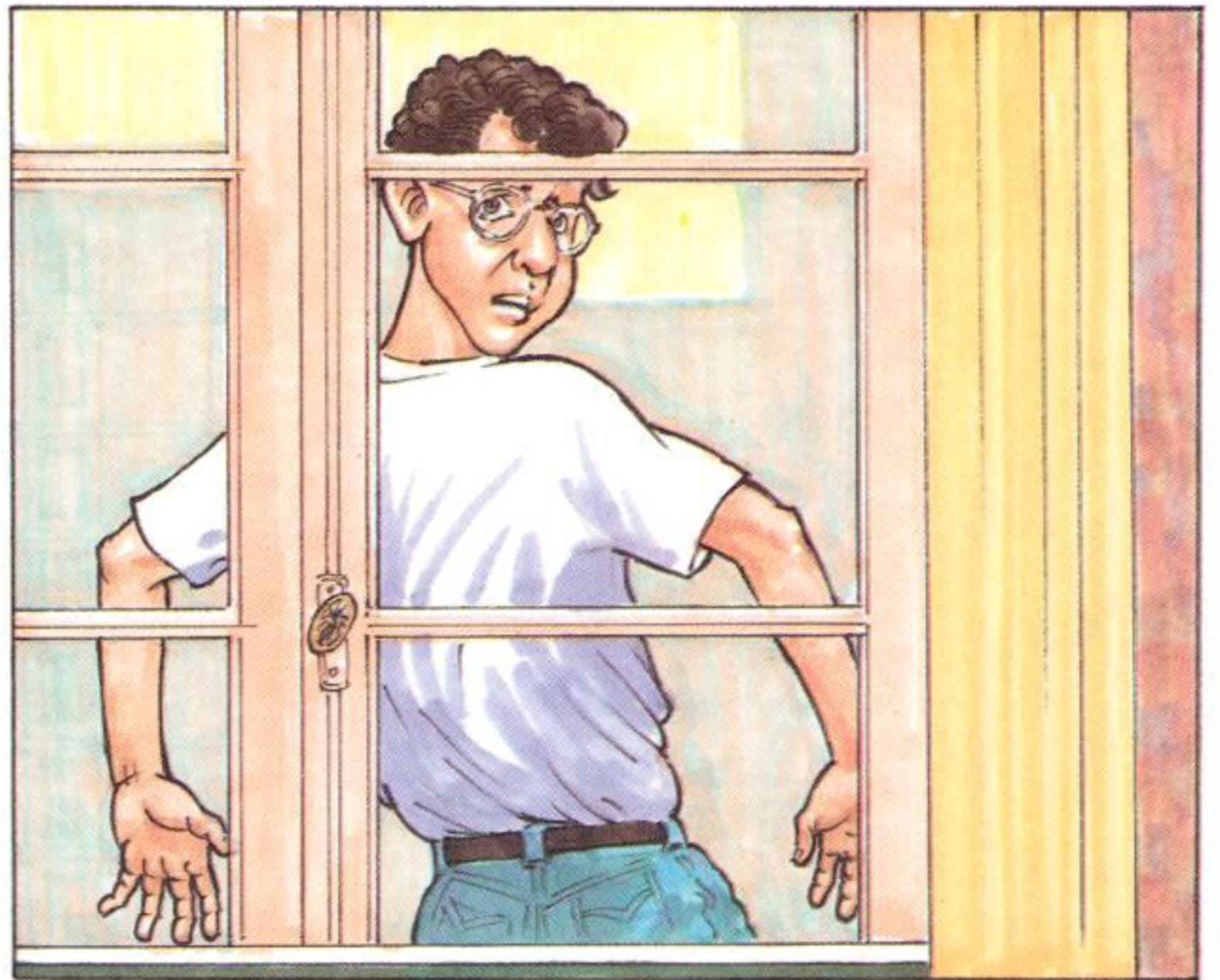
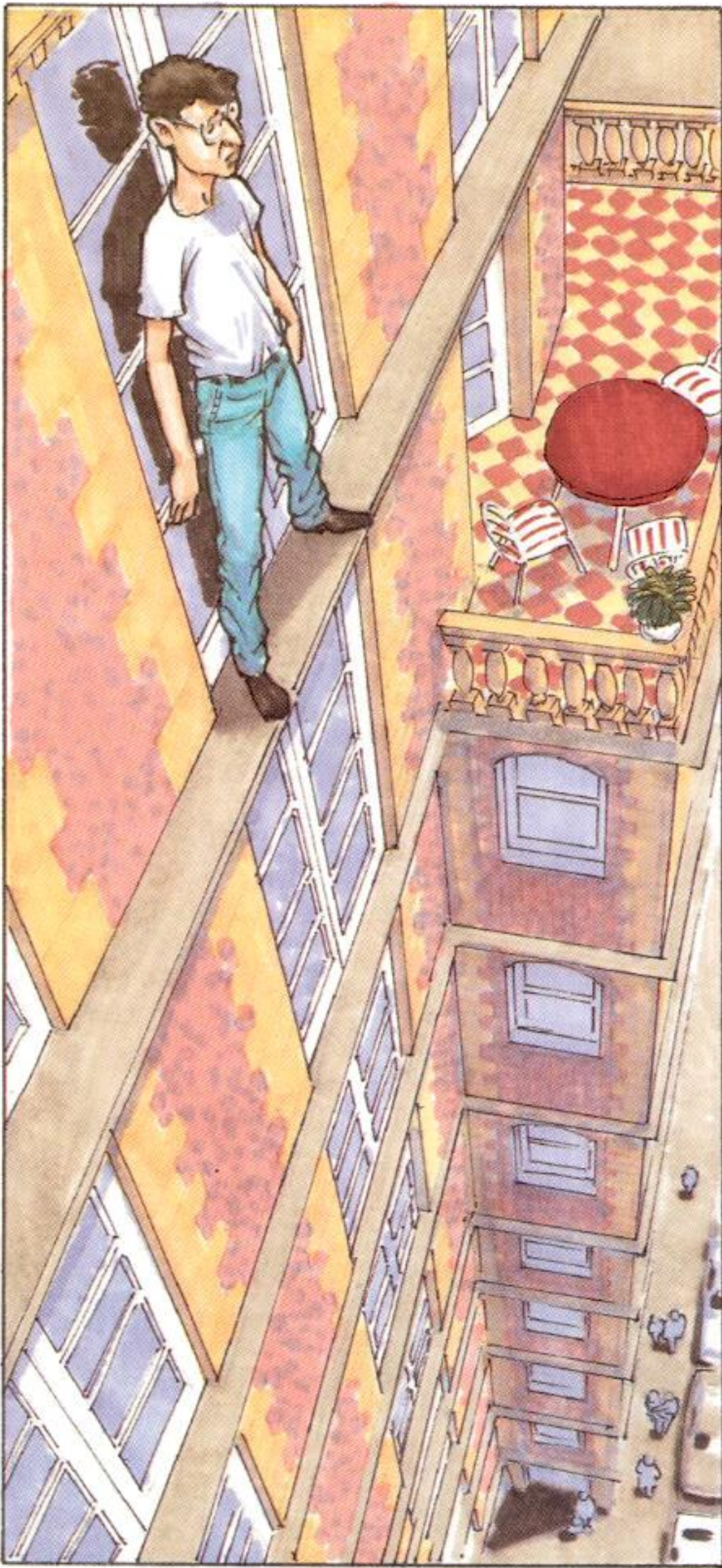
HER FAVORITE MOVIES

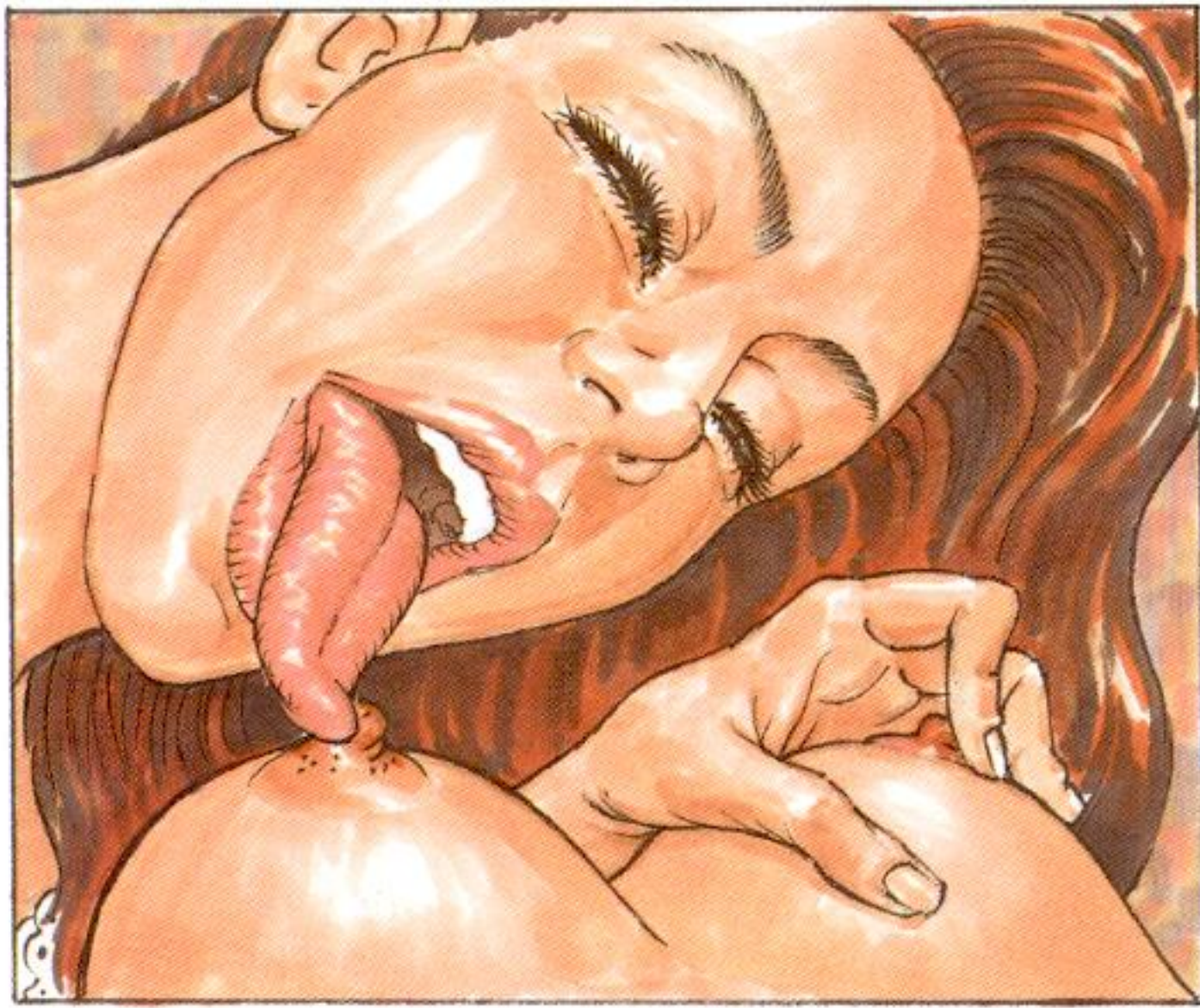
This massive-breasted superwoman with an irresistible smile has been in more than 800 X movies, of which she has her favorites: "I like almost all of them, I always have a great time doing them. At any rate, I have great memories about doing *Fetish*, which had a fetish theme and a really glamorous look. I also had a lot of fun in *Flashpoint*, because I had Jenna Jameson by my side, and that's a treat reserved for only a very few women. I also really enjoyed a movie where I was one of fifteen girls fucking T.T.Boy, and one called *Succubus Skin XVII*, where I played a vampire. Deep down, it was a love story, but with vampires, and playing a vampire totally drives me crazy!"

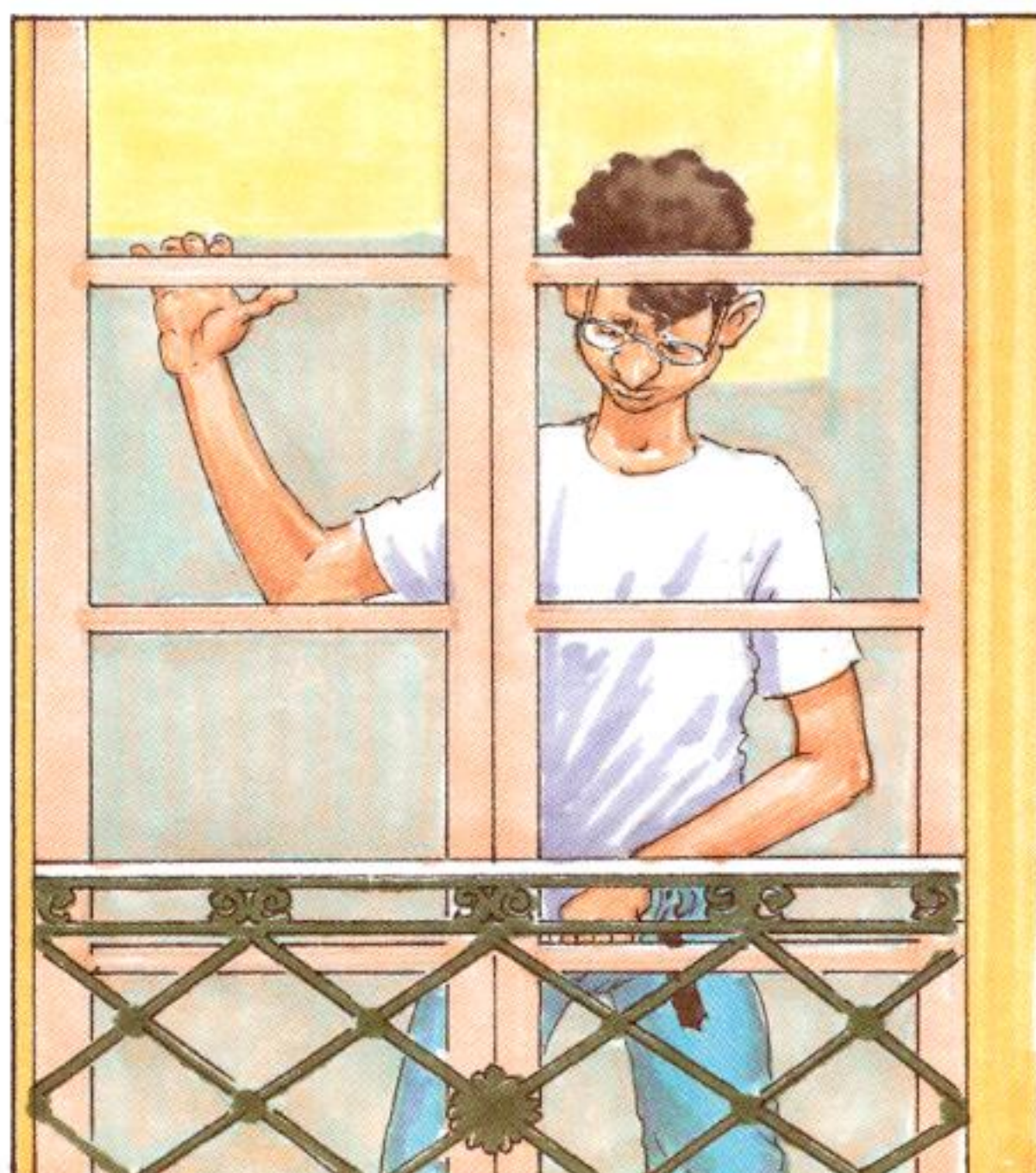
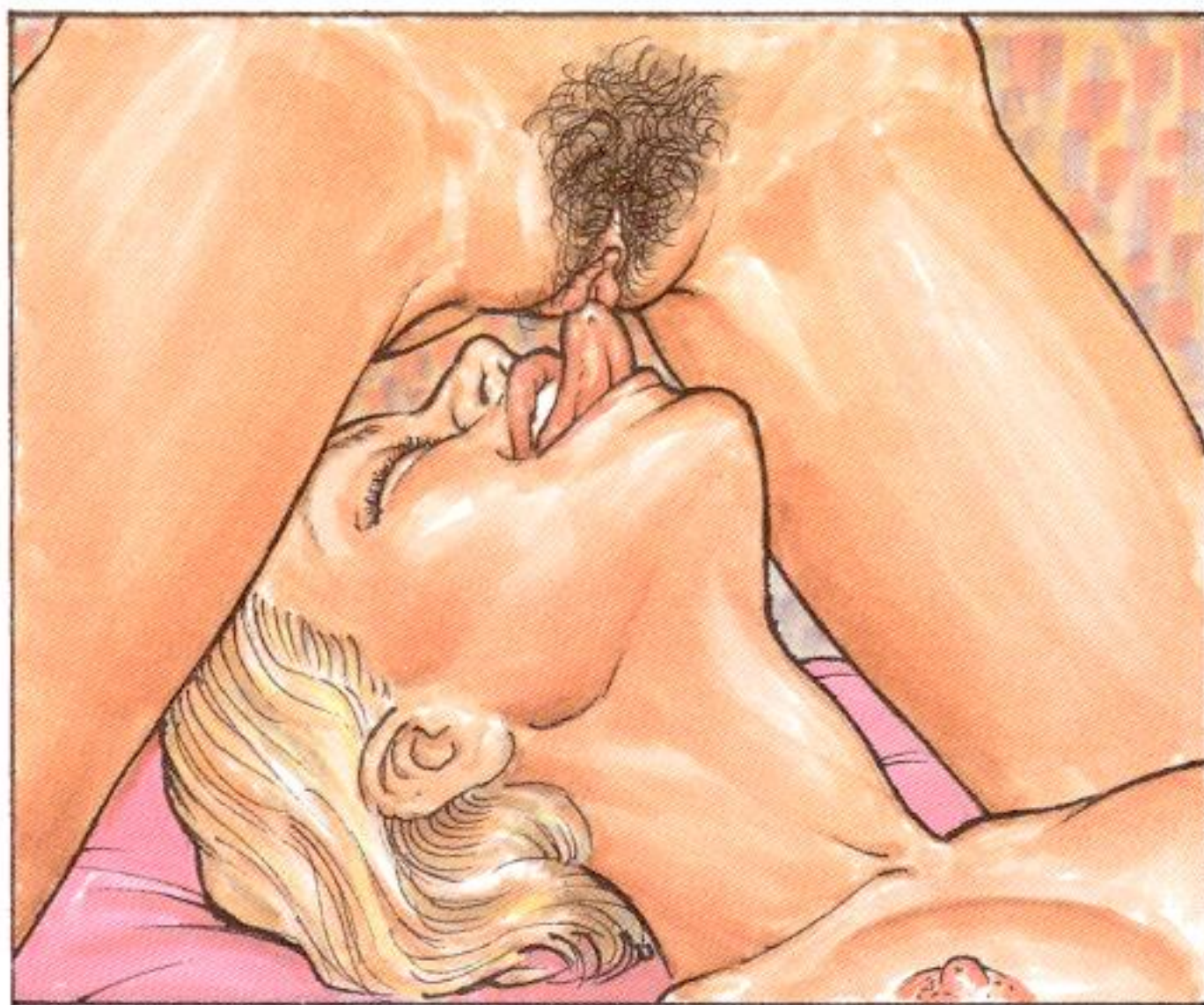
A VERY AMBITIOUS WOMAN

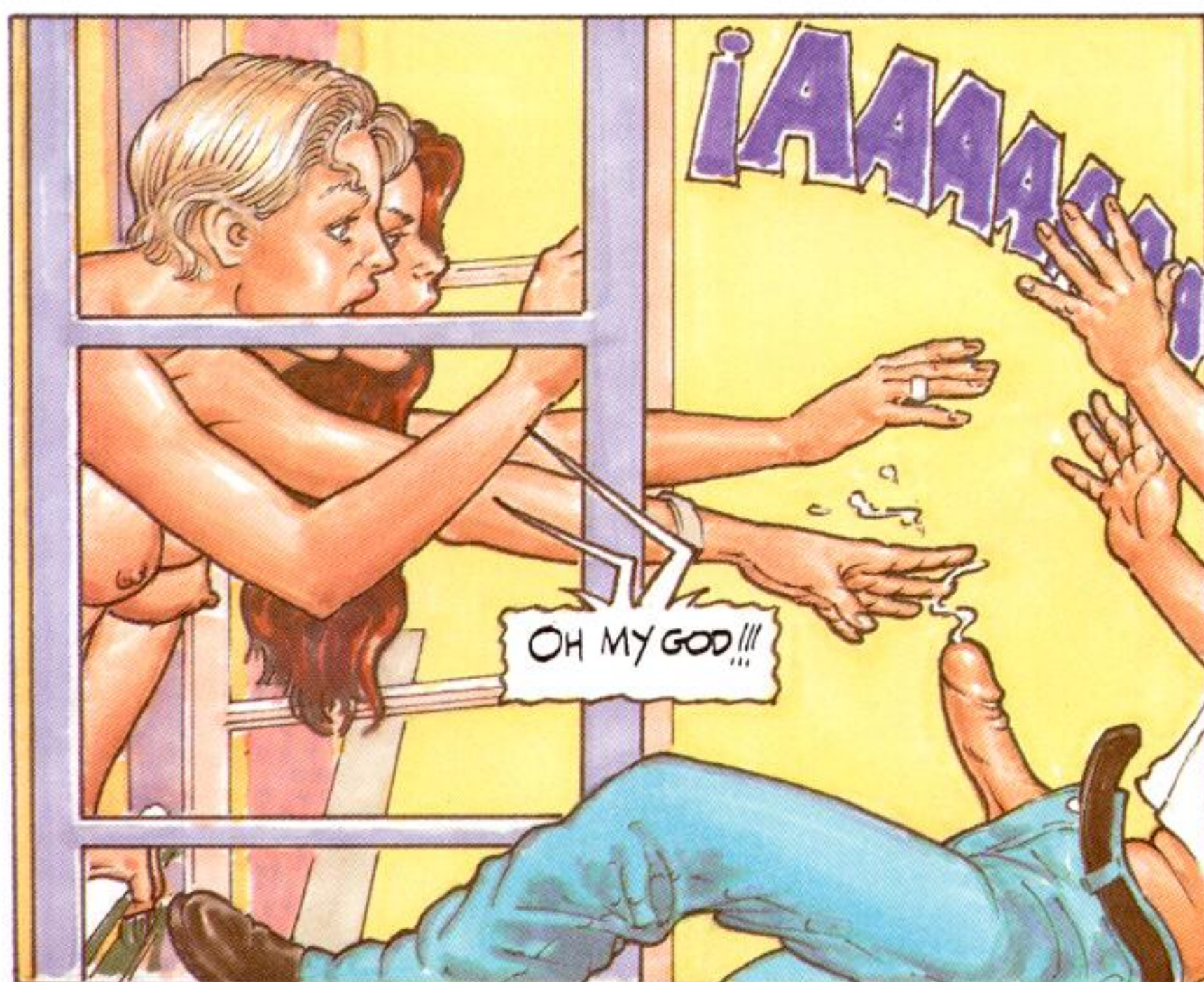
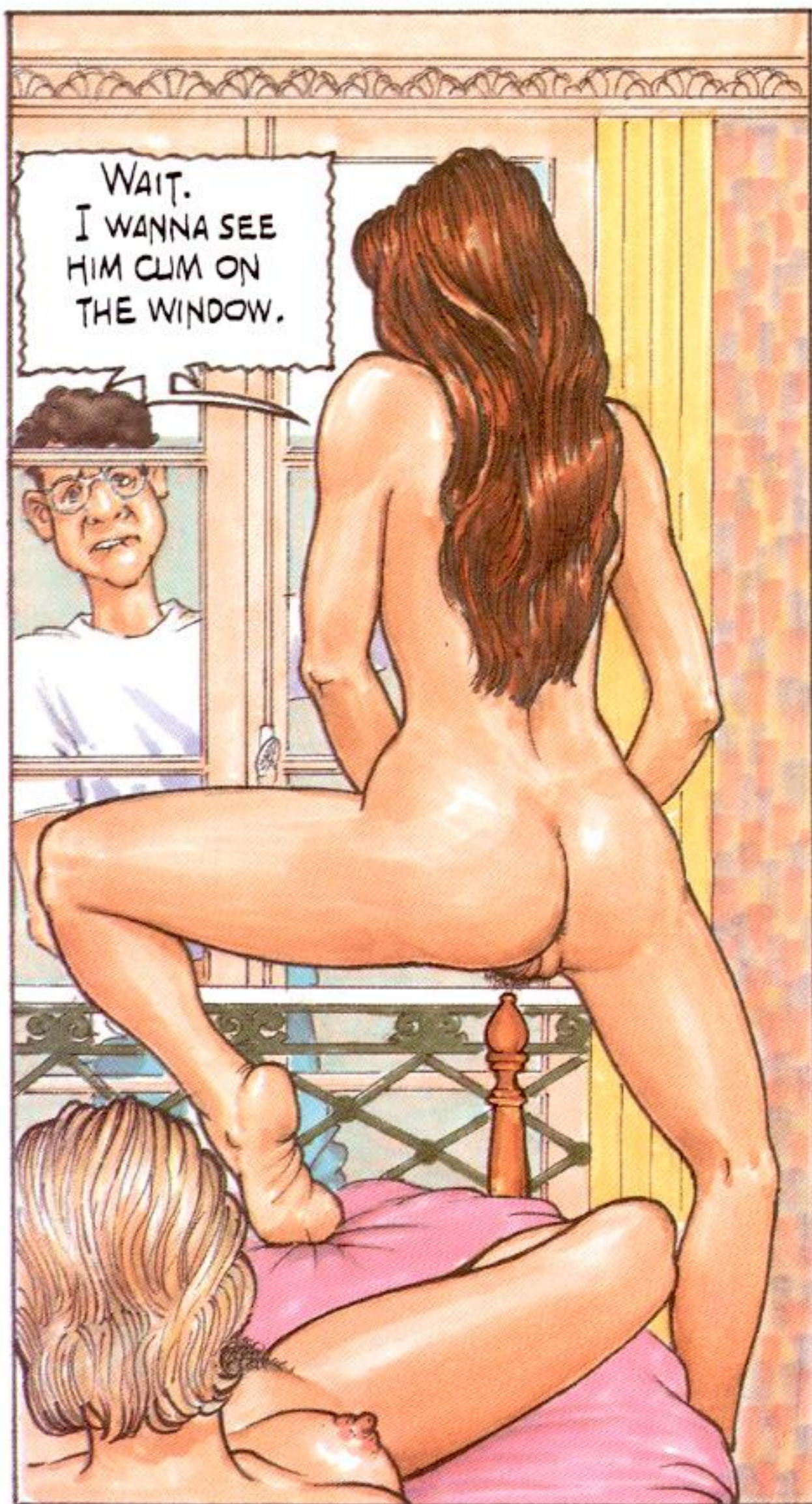
Right now in 2002, Jill continues giving her body and soul to the porn business. She acts, directs, produces and even edits *Fox*, her own saucy magazine. A great example for the new generation of American actresses, a genuine impresario of erotica who has made sex a way of life, of which she's made a great living and is very proud. We love you, Jill!!











Ignacio Noe was born in Escobar (Buenos Aires, Argentina.) He began studying painting at the age of eight and has worked as an illustrator for Argentina's most important daily newspapers and magazines. He entered the world of comics at 23 with the comic *The Protector*, written by Ricardo Barreiro, published in Italy. Previously, Noe produced illustrations for the Argentinean magazine *Fierro*. He's the artist of *The Convent of Hell*, *Doctor! I'm too big!*, *Ship of Fools* and *The Piano Tuner*, among others, and his erotic comics have been published in Italy, in Dutch *Penthouse*, in *Kiss Comix* of Spain, and in book form in France and the United States. Married with one child, Ignacio met with *French Kiss* in his Buenos Aires studio.

How did you get involved in comics?

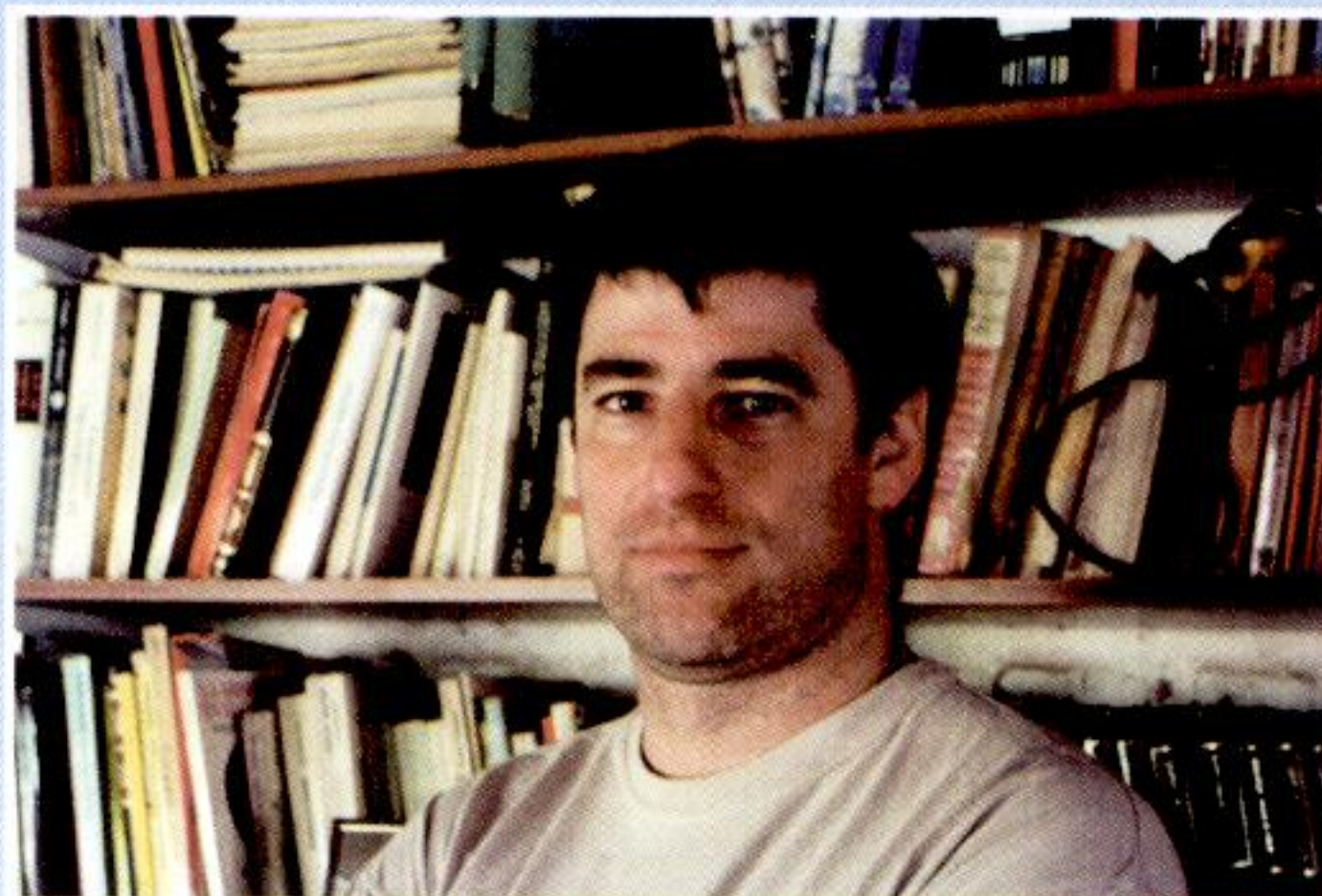
I studied drawing and painting from the age of eight to fourteen. My plan, which was a bit unclear at the time, was to devote myself to painting. The possibility of creating comics offered a career path to my interest in painting. Actually, I started with comics kind of by accident, since I wasn't a big reader of them; I read comics sporadically. When the magazine *Fierro* appeared in Argentina, I got really interested; I really liked the work of Breccia and Nine. Coincidentally, at that time I was doing my military service and I broke a toe and had six months of down time. That happened at the same time as a contest sponsored by the magazine *Fierro* to discover new artists. I'd already been drawing, and a friend wrote the stories, so we sent off a few completed comics, and we won a mention. That's how my relationship with the magazine *Fierro* and comics began.

What was your first bit of work?

In the offices of *Fierro*, I met Ricardo Barreiro and we put together a comic to publish in Italy. After that, I really started creating professional comics. Until that point, my work was a bit more experimental, two pages long, with more emphasis on the illustration, which at the time interested me more than developing a story; I suppose that was due to my visual arts formation. My first comic, you could say the first "professional" one, was for *The Protector*, for *Lancio* (Italy.) It was two pages, in black and white, but it got me lots of work. We did the first episode of the comic three times because it was so difficult for me to produce them, to produce lots of drawings in a systematic way. I had a background in illustration and I was used to concentrating on just one drawing. That's why I always say that was when I really became a creator of comics. Plus, I believe that was my only work in black and white. Later, I began to always work in color, as much in comics as in illustrations. Afterwards I did *The Underground Man* with Barreiro, which was also published in Italy.

Do you have any special work methods?

I'm pretty organized. I get up early, usually at five in the morning; I go to the studio and work intensely all morning. I stop at noon, take a nap and then continue. I always work on a single, separate piece of paper. That's where I develop the drawings, the idea, and I keep on with that until I've got it put together. Then I trace it onto transparent watercolor paper. When I worked with acrylics, I did it the same way. Before, I always worked in acrylics; later, I started using watercolors, and just over a year ago I stated working with a computer. I do it all alone; I don't work with assistants. I plan on having assistants in the future, but not right now. As drawing comics isn't very methodical, it's difficult to find assistants. Right now, to draw comics, I begin in pencil and scan it directly into the computer; then I begin working with it on the computer; I up the contrast, I change the



colors and start filling it in. That's the working method I use today, including the comics I do for *French Kiss*.

You don't have any problems with technology?

No, not at all. I used to be crazy about airbrushing. I don't have any dislikes of specific media; I try to find what works well for me and adapt myself to a medium when it is a special one. It's also much easier, for me, to send work on CD-Rom. Before, I was putting original work at risk. I'm picking it up. I've just realized that I'm finding I've got a different style altogether in Photoshop. I prefer the work I'm doing right now on the computer; I think I can benefit well from it.

After working for Argentinean and Italian publications was when you started publishing with Ediciones La Cúpula, right?

Yes, that's right. In 1990, I traveled to Europe and after that I was publishing a second comic with Barreiro in Italy. In Spain, I went to *La Cúpula* and showed them my illustrations. My intention was to sell them some illustrations, not comics, and they bought a drawing for the cover of the Spanish edition of *French Kiss Comix*. Barreiro and I were supposed to publish an erotic comic in *Blue Press* (Italy), but it wound up not happening. Time passed, and we already had some material prepared (*The Convent of Hell*, of which we only had two episodes), so we sent it to *Ediciones La Cúpula* and they liked it. We made a few corrections and after that we started publishing with them. Later, unfortunately, various comics magazines in which we'd published came to a close, but those from *Ediciones La Cúpula* were still running, and plus, they were still interested in my work. I devoted myself to working on the stories, too. I have a relationship with *La Cúpula* that goes back years. They also act like agents, as it was through them that I got to publish my work in the U.S., France and the Netherlands, among other countries. Later, I continued working on stories and characters like the ones in *Doctor! I'm too big!* and *Ship of Fools* came about as well as the single-episode comics. Right now I'm working on *The Piano Tuner*. It's various episodes of one comic about a piano tuner who goes about tuning pianos and has unique experiences.

Why a piano tuner? It's not a very common job.

I studied piano, but actually I haven't played in a long time (I have an upright piano in my studio.) I like instruments a lot. I'm a lover of musical instruments; they're beautiful things. I like drawing them, and, of course, I like playing them.

Do you feel comfortable with the erotic genre?

Yes, I'm comfortable...sometimes I don't feel completely comfortable telling stories, erotic or not. It's still the most difficult part.

Do you use live models? (laughs)

No, no I don't. I should. (laughs.) I can't have models here inside the studio, but I'd like to do something like that later on. When I studied Fine Arts, there were live models and you could practice.

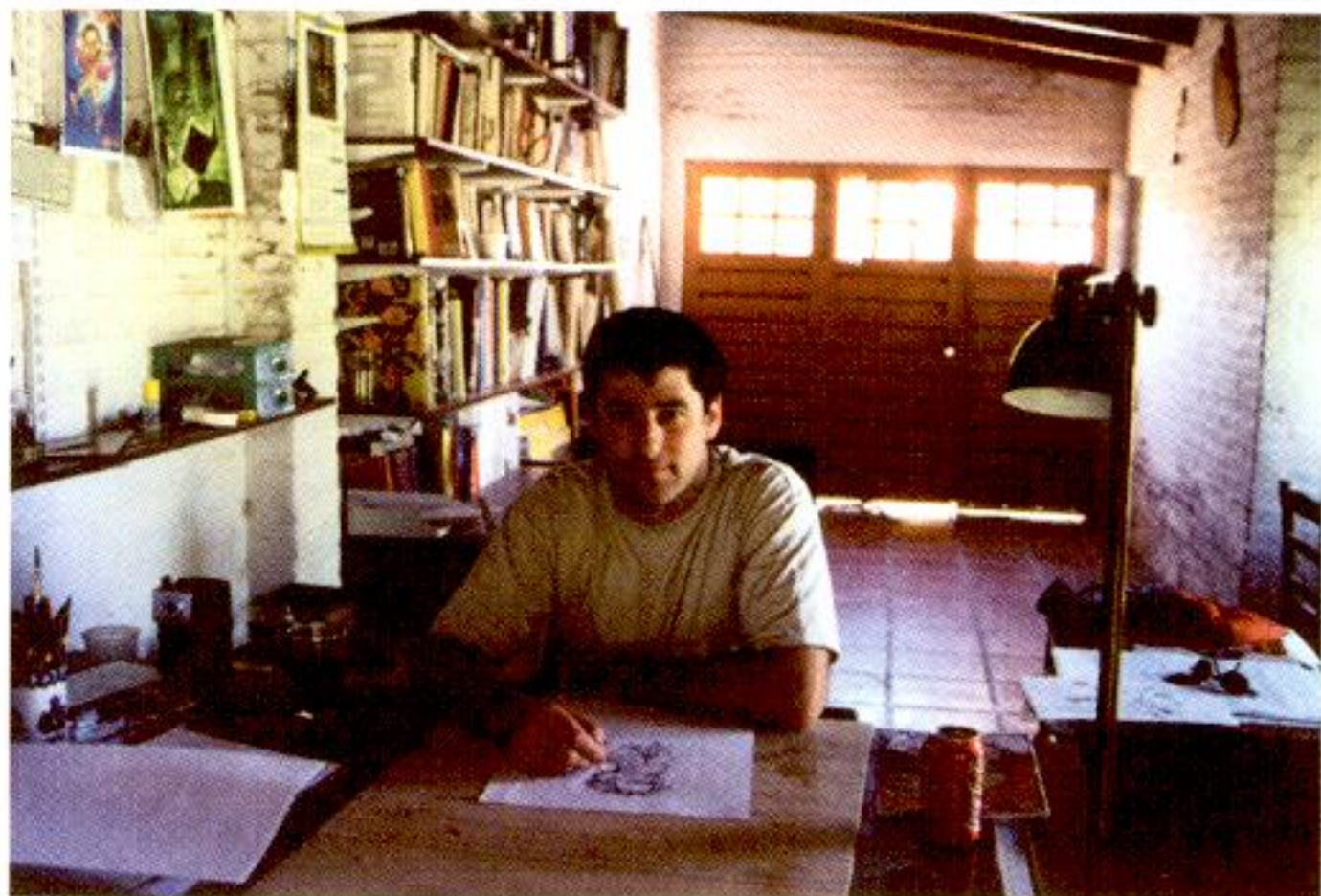
Practice? I guess you're talking about painting.

Of course (laughs).

Are you married?

I'm happily married, with my wife's support, I've got nerve. There aren't any problems with my work; she reads my comics. I have a son, Gregorio, who's three.

So he can't see your work yet.



No, not yet (laughs.) It's not stuff for kids. See, another advantage to working on a computer. Before, when I was working like an artisan, I hung up the drawings one after the other so that I could look at the complete comic and see how it was going, if it worked or not. So all the drawings were hung on the walls. Now with the computer, everything's away safe and there's no need to hang up anything.

What American authors of comics did you read when you were little?

One summer I read kiddie issues of *Superman* that were lying around the house. I was hooked, especially on the stories, and ever since then I've known the difference between green and red kryptonite, but unfortunately, I don't remember who the authors were. I also read a few episodes of *Flash Gordon* and *Little Nemo*. Windsor McCay made a great impression on me, and in some way, his particular fantasies marked me.

Which American authors of comics do you like most, and which have influenced your work the most?

I like Robert Crumb's stories a lot; I really enjoy reading them. Right now, in superhero comics, the drawings of Alex Ross and Simon Bisley (who isn't American but follows the American tradition) are of fabulous quality and imagination. I also like Frank Miller and Richard Corben very much, although Corben seems a bit irregular in production. In alternative comics: Peter Bagge. He's the one I like the most. His stories are exceptional. Nevertheless, seeing as I discovered those guys as an adult, I don't think they've influenced by work.

Outside of the Americans, I really like Enrique Breccia; Alberto Breccia, too, who did *Mort Cinder*; Carlos Nine, José Muñoz's *Alack Sinner*...Boucq, too, a French artist who creates very surrealistic, very good work—I think he's a total genius.

Do you like the classic artists of comics like Milton Canniff, Alex Raymond, Hal Foster?

Yes. *Prince Valiant* by Hal Foster is one of the comics I read as a kid. Plus, we're talking about the creators of the basic style of comics: in every comic, there's traces of something from them.

And in the erotic genre, who are your favorite artists?

I like the *French Kiss Comix*, but not every single bit of it; there are very good artists and writers. Japanese Chiyoji, Marcelo Sosa, Belore, Man...of a different style, I also like Manara a lot.

Along the same lines, what differences do you find between the classic period of comics and today's?

Today's comics appeal to me much more. I find the dynamic quality, the anatomical exaggerations and the treatment of color in today's artists' work marvelous.

Are you familiar with American production methods? What differences do you find between those and the European methods?

I know about the comics market there from my friend Ariel Olivetti, who works for an American company. I admire their way of working because it's very organized and efficient, but it's very different from the way I work and the way you work in the world of European comics. American production's more industrialized and managed in a very distinct way. In contrast, European production's more artisanal and inspires a diversity of styles.

What do you think about superhero comics? Would you be interested in drawing a famous character like Batman?

I think superhero comics are very developed and popular, possibly something that stands as an ideal for kids and adolescents. Of course, I'd love to draw any character from DC or Marvel. Those characters are classics and appeal to everyone.

Let's talk a little about your other passion, illustration.

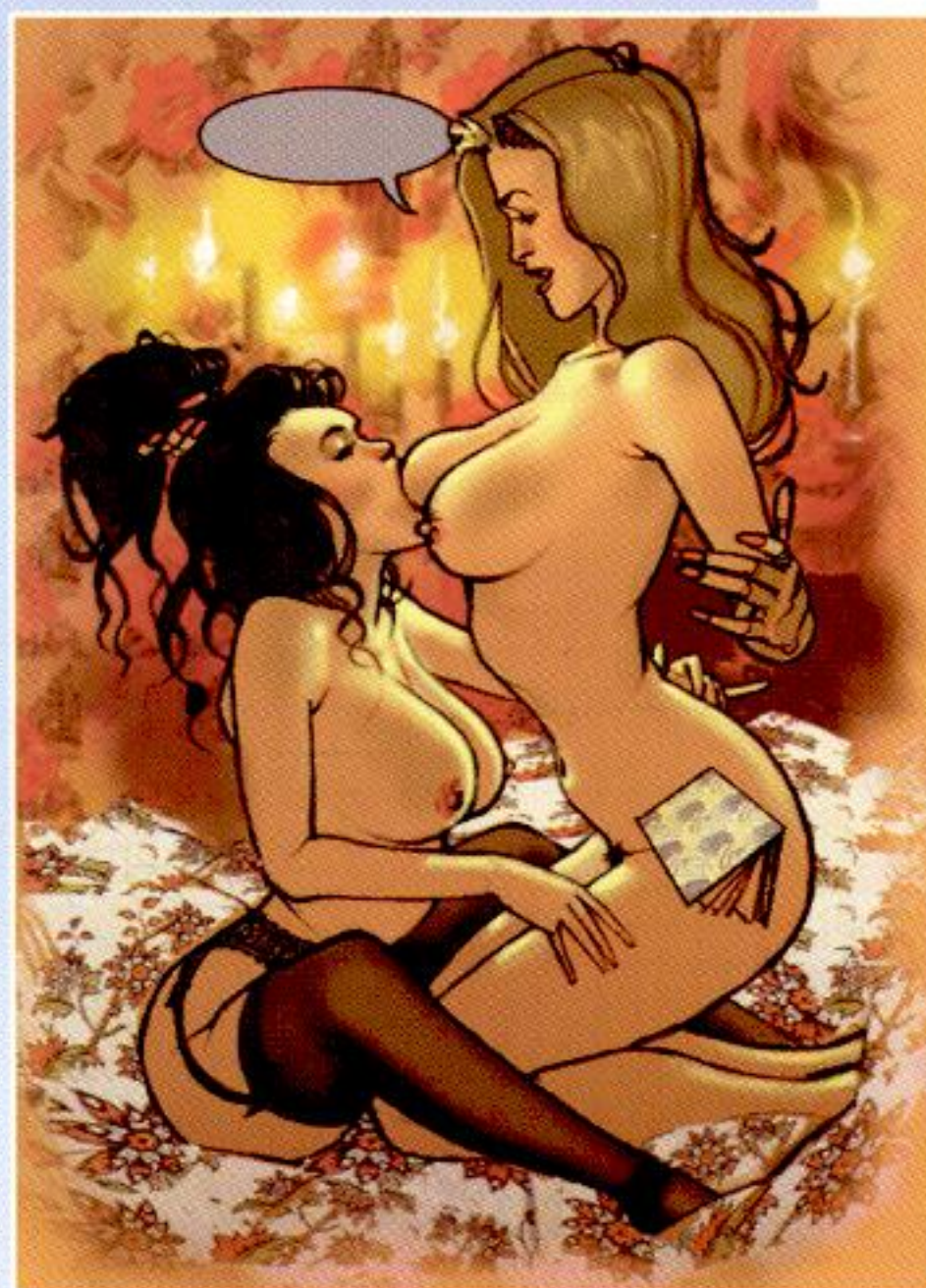
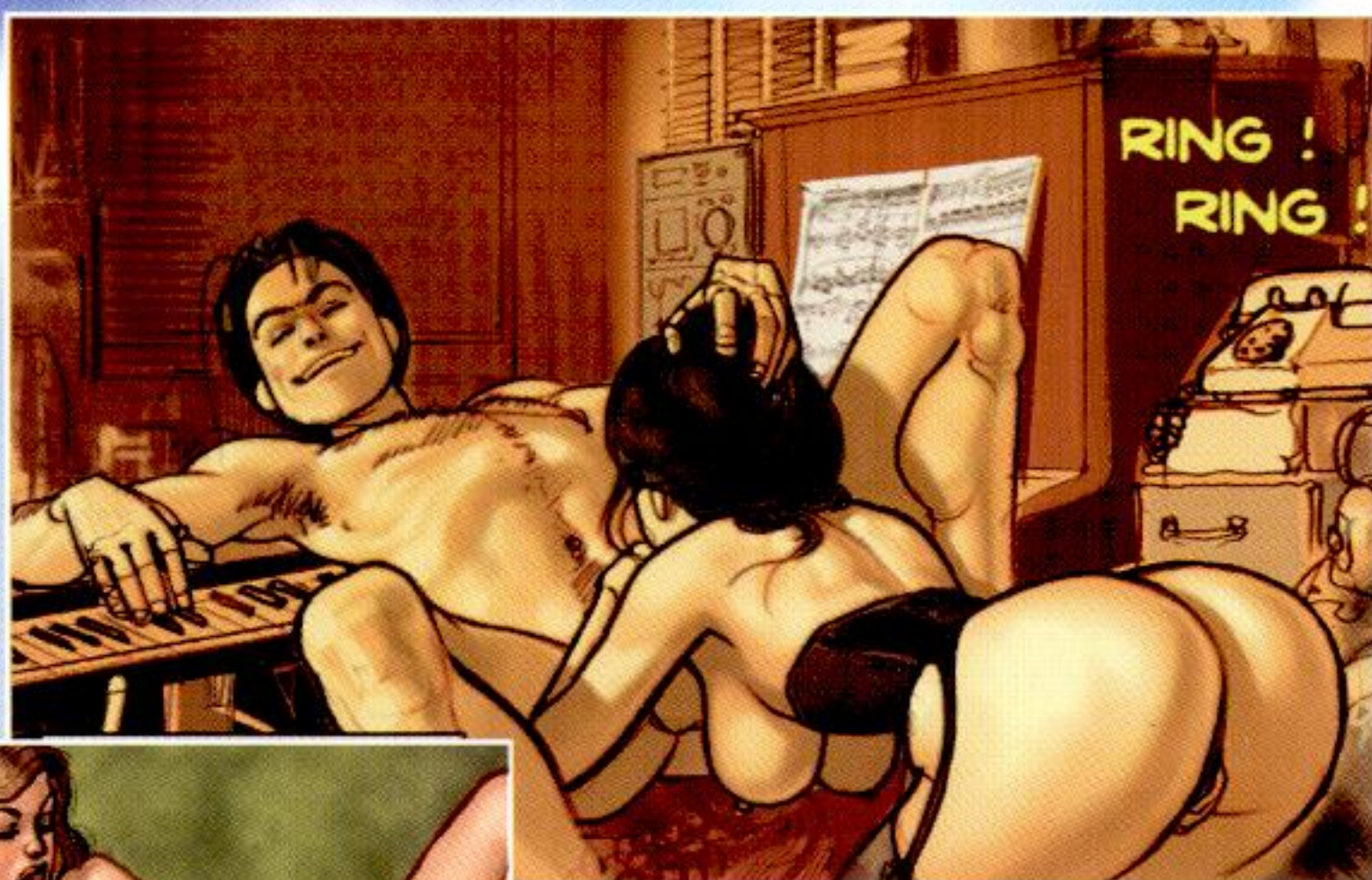
Actually, I'm more into illustration. When I started doing comics for Italian publication, I started doing covers for the Argentinean magazine *Fierro*. In their heydays, I also worked as an illustrator for Argentinean daily newspapers with large circulations, such as *Clarín* and *Nación* and for *Noticias*, a magazine about current-day politics that's very well-known in Argentina.

If you had to choose between comics and illustration, which would you choose?

I'd choose illustration, but only if I had to choose. I'm comfortable doing comics. I'd prefer to do both, like I am now.

One can see the visual arts background in your work.

I don't have a comics artist's background in writing characters' dialogue or in systemizing the drawing, which is always good for the finished comic. I've always been and still am into the illustration part of comics. I always



try to be original. Occasionally I'll be tempted to copy something I like, but I never do. I try not to be influenced by anyone.

There are great illustrators in the American tradition, such as Rockwell, Remington and Frazetta (to name a few of the most famous.) On the other hand, there's Hopper, who's a major figure. Do you feel influenced by them?

Well, Rockwell and Frazetta are influential to all illustrators. Rockwell's focus and pictorial quality made him a real original to keep in mind. Yes, they've influenced me, as much as other artists I admire, such as George Petty and Elgreen, with their humorous women. Then there are the illustrators of the 20's with their modernist influence, like Dean Cornwell, and also some artist of today, like Brad Holland. Hopper influenced by painting; like him, I've got that metaphysical sensibility in recreating landscapes.

Returning to the topic of comics, what's a particular theme you like?

I guess a certain kind of science fiction, like the kind I did for *The Underground Man*. That was pretty close to what I like to draw. Barreiro thought it up so that I could do things I wanted in the comic, like including dirigibles, for example, things I like. But it's been a long time since I've done that kind of thing.

First you worked with Ricardo Barreiro and later you wrote your own stories. Was it hard to switch from drawing to start writing?

Yes, in the beginning it was hard to write the stories. But for a while now, I think it's been 12 years, I've done comics based on my ideas and I work alone. I only need someone to correct my spelling and grammar mistakes; I'm a disaster in that area. I did three comics with Barreiro. Right now I'm preparing one with Carlos Trillo; it's a bit different, with only a few frames, for a children's magazine in Argentina.

Have you ever thought about putting your work together in a book?

No, I haven't thought about it; no one's approached me about doing so.

Plans for the future?

What I want right now is to improve what I do for *Ediciones La Cúpula*, which is available all over the world, and later, to continue illustrating.

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE
THREW THAT CRAZY BACHELORETTE
PARTY FOR LEILA AND YOU CUT HER
HAIR BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T LIKE HER
BANGS? SHE HAD TO WEAR A WIG
ON HER WEDDING DAY, THE
POOR GIRL.

NO, I DON'T
REMEMBER.

AND WHEN ISABELLE FELL ASLEEP
DURING HER BACHELORETTE PARTY AND
YOU TOOK PICTURES OF YOU TWO
NAKED IN BED AND WHEN HER FUTURE
MOTHER-IN-LAW FOUND THE PHOTOS
YOU SENT HER, SHE ALMOST
CANCELED THE WEDDING.

NOPE.



HMMM... IT SEEMS
TO ME THAT YOU
ONLY
REMEMBER
WHAT YOU
WANT.

DON'T WORRY.
YOU'LL
REMEMBER
THIS NIGHT...
BELIEVE ME.

YEAH,
WELL, THAT
WAS A LONG
TIME AGO.

FIRST, WE'RE
GOING TO DRIVE YOU
THROUGH TOWN IN
YOUR BRA AND
PANTIES IN CASE
THERE'S ANY MAN
OUT THERE WHO
HASN'T SEEN
YOU HALF-
NAKED YET.

HEE, HEE,
HEE.

THEN
WE'VE GOT
AN INCREDIBLE
SURPRISE FOR
YOU. SOMETHING
YOU'LL NEVER
FORGET.

YESSS!
MMM...

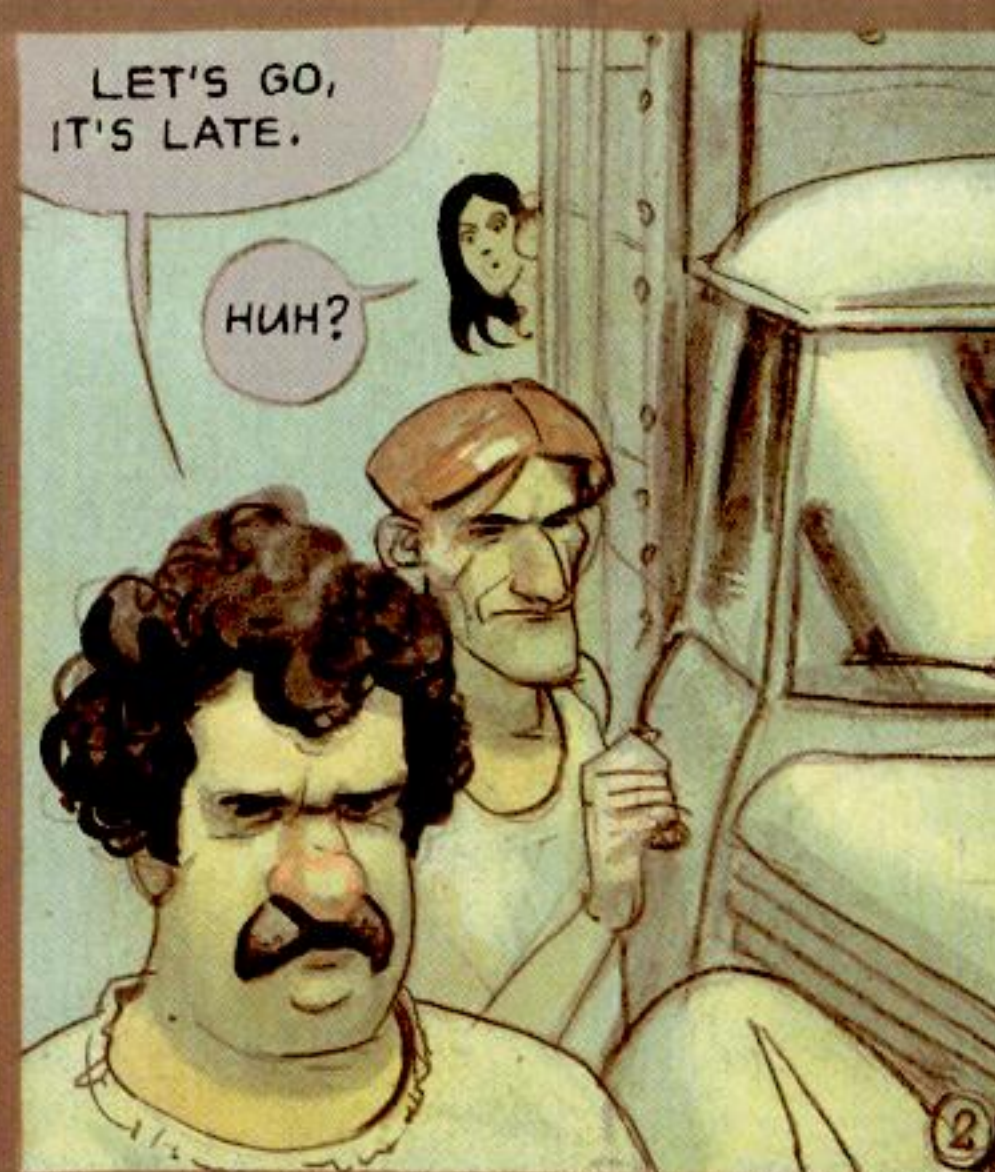
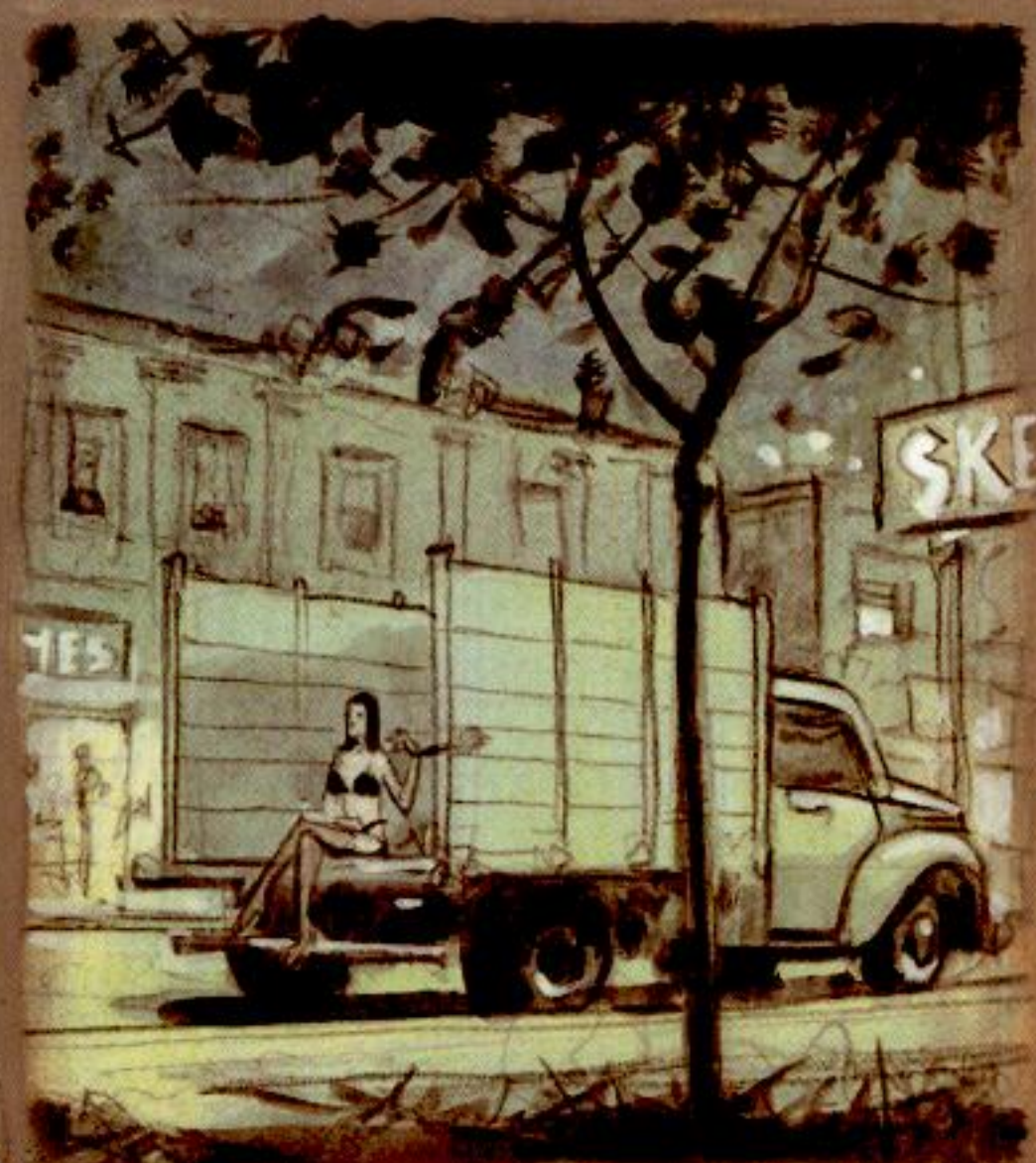


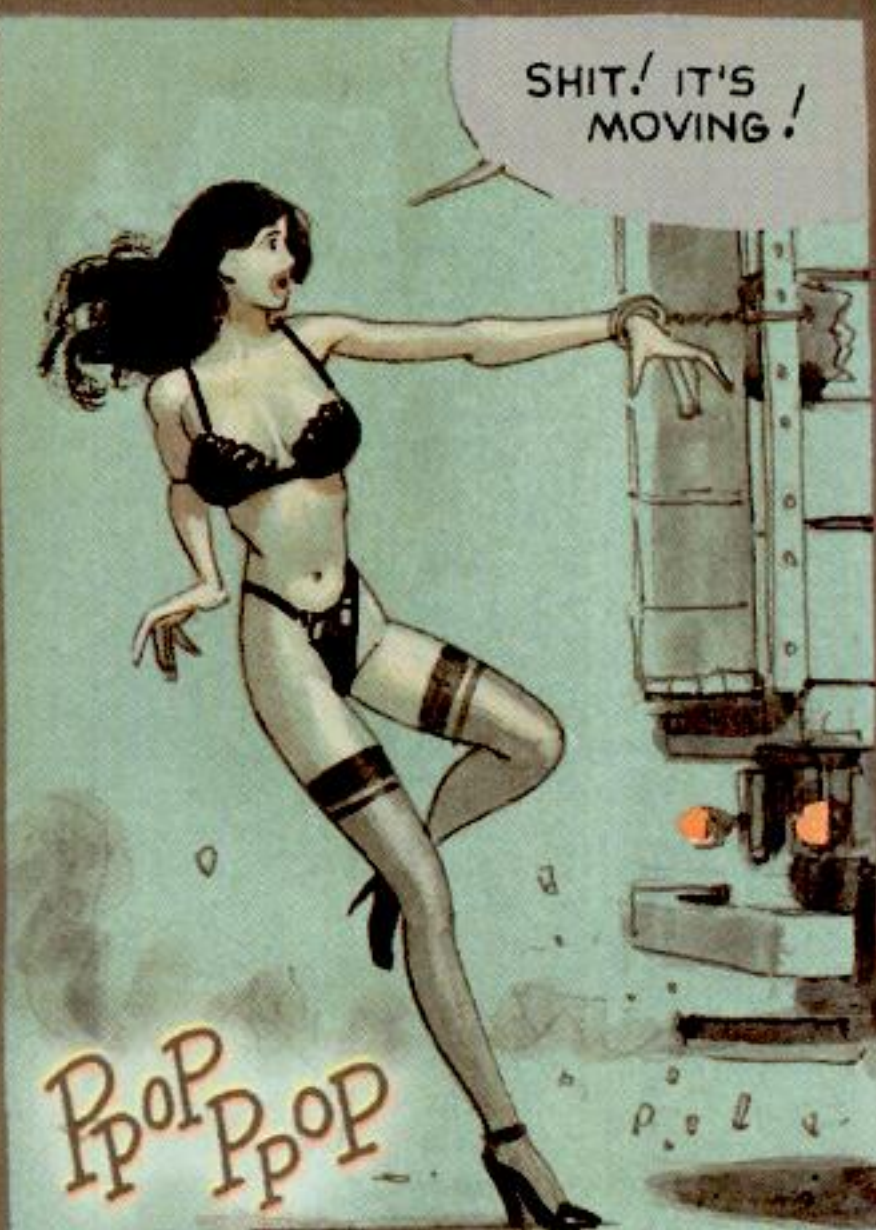
THIS IS STUPID.
NO ONE'S
LOOKING AT
HER.

HEE,
HEE...

YESSS!
MMM...

I GOT AN IDEA!
INSTEAD OF DRIVING
AROUND, WE TIE HER
UP IN THE PLAZA?





SHIT! IT'S MOVING!

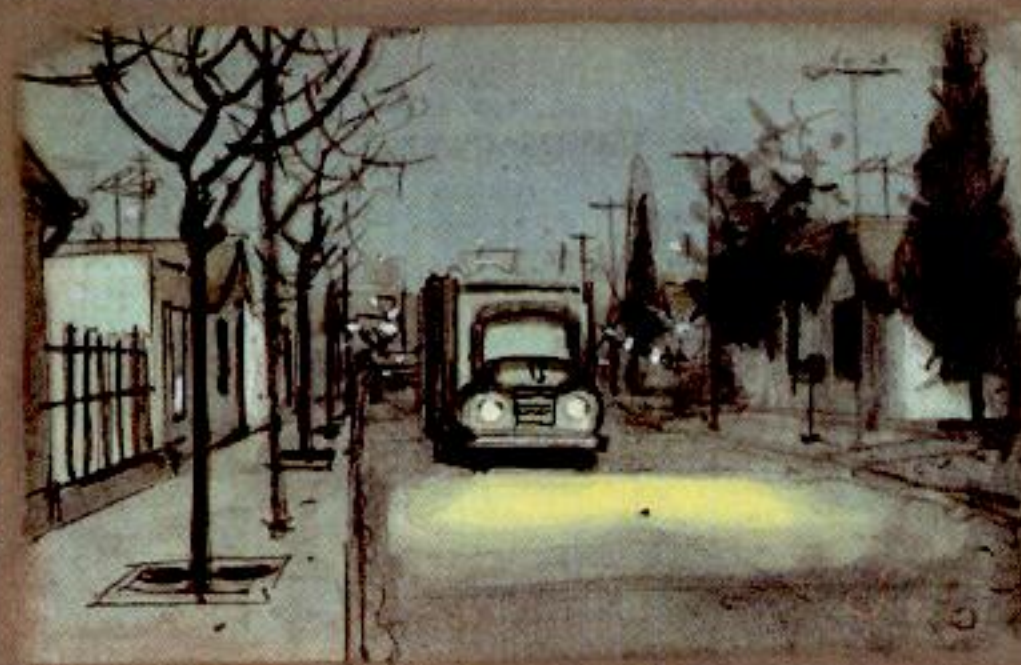
POOP POOP



GODDAMN BITCHES!
SO THIS IS THE SURPRISE
THEY HAD PLANNED!
FILTHY FUCKING WHORES!
THEY JUST
PLANNED THESE
STUPID PRANKS
TODAY!



THEY THINK THEY'RE
GOING TO SCARE ME,
BUT THEY'LL SEE
WHAT I'M MADE OF.



HUH? WHO
ARE YOU?

EXCUSE-ME,
MISS!
BINGO'S
TOMORROW!

DON'T BE
A SMART ASS,
JUST GET
ME OUT OF
THESE
CUFFS!



LET'S UNLOAD
THE CHAIRS
FOR THE
MEETING.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHO DID THIS?

ENOUGH ALREADY WITH THE ACTING. I'VE GOT YOU FIGURED OUT...

MISS, I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT ...

I'LL GET THE PLIERS.

ALRIGHT, ASSHOLE! I KNOW THAT THIS IS A JOKE! YA GOT IT? GODDAMN PIECE OF SHIT!

OKAY, OKAY. CALM DOWN, MISS, IT'S A SHAME A GIRL THIS PRETTY SHOULD TALK LIKE THAT.

OH! I GET IT! THAT DUMB BITCH TINA TOLD YOU I LIKE SCUZZY GUYS LIKE YOU, RIGHT?

WHAT? ARE YOU AN IDIOT OR A GREAT ACTOR?...

WELL, THEN, WHY NOT? WE'LL CONTINUE THIS LITTLE ACT AND GET THIS SHIT OVER WITH...

HEY!

COME HERE, SWEETIE! GIVE IT TO ME, ALL TIED UP, ALL DIRTY.



NO, MISS...
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

WOOOW!
WHAT YA GOT
HERE? THE
DICK OF
DEATH?



LET'S GET IT UP...

FLOP FLOP FLOP

NO, MISS!



MMMM...IT'S SO
HARD NOW, I WANT
TO FEEL IT IN
MY MOUTH...

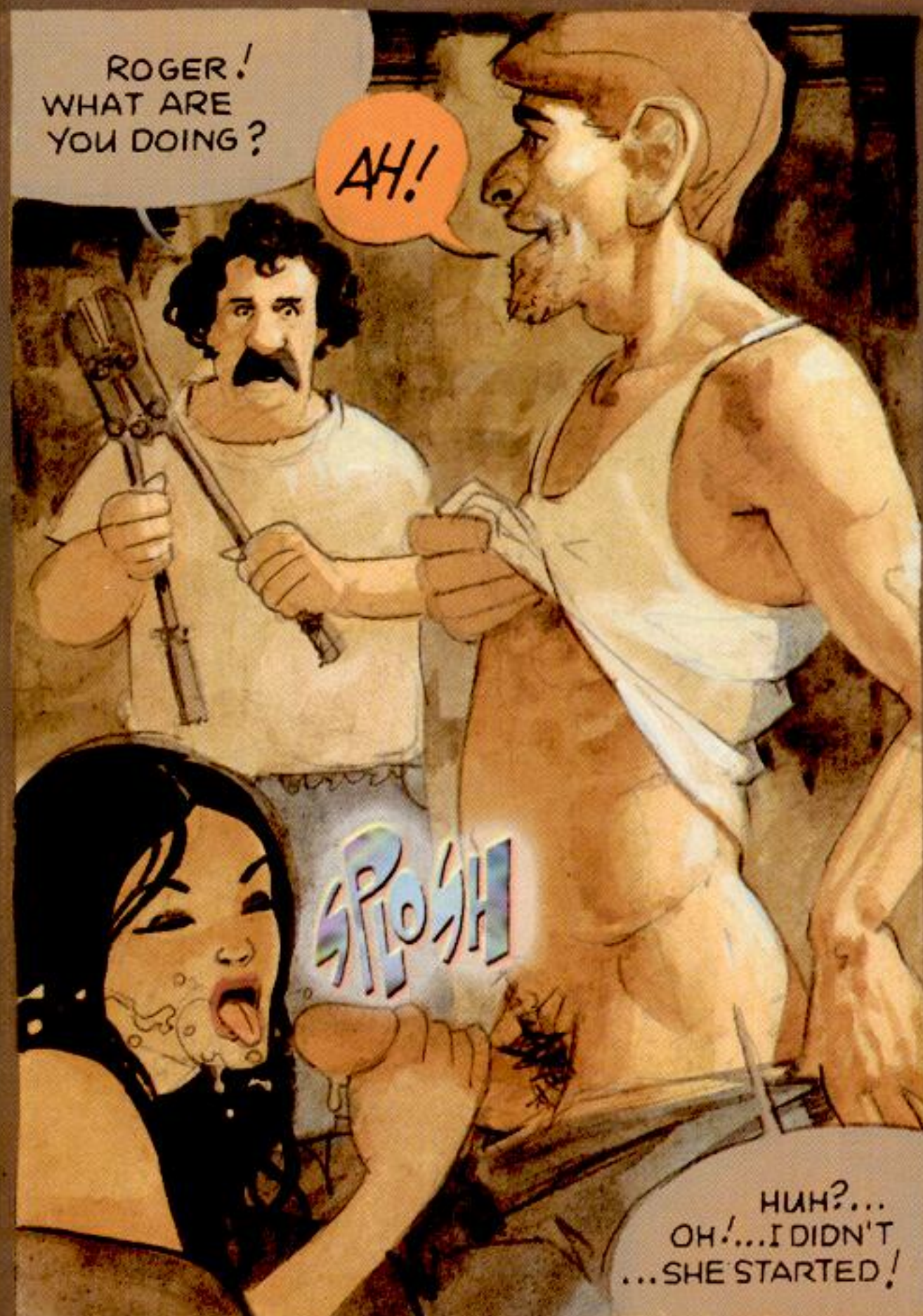
NO, PLEASE!



GGG...

SPLOSH

AAH!

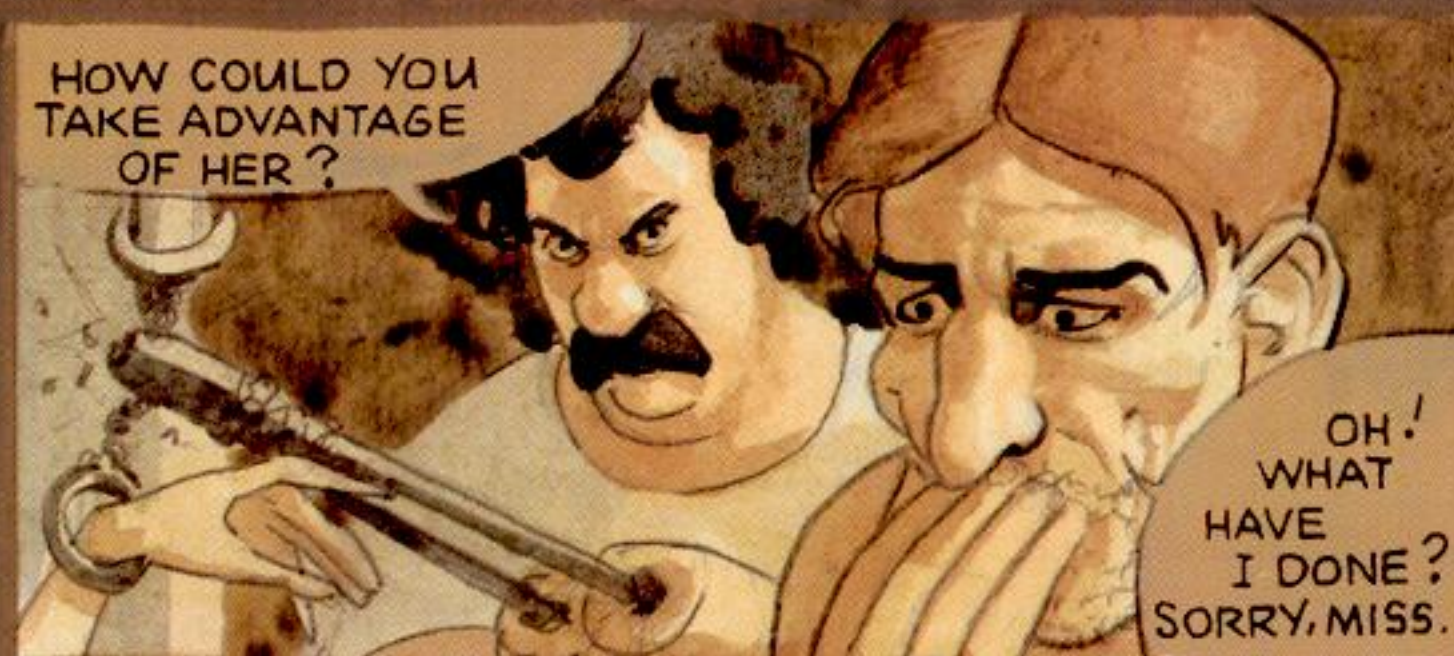


ROGER!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

AH!

SPLOSH

HUH?...
OH!...I DIDN'T
...SHE STARTED!



HOW COULD YOU
TAKE ADVANTAGE
OF HER?

OH!
WHAT
HAVE
I DONE?
SORRY, MISS.



MMM...YESSS...
THAT DIRTY BITCH
TINA DOES KNOW
ME. SHE KNOWS
WHAT I LIKE.

MMMM...
NOW I'M
REALLY
HORNY.

PARDON ME!
I LOST MY
MIND!

HE'S A GOOD GUY.
PLEASE DON'T
TELL ON US.

NOW COME OVER
HERE AND DO WHAT
I SAY IF YOU DON'T
WANT TO PISS
ME OFF.

SHUT UP.
YOU'RE MAKING
ME TIRED.

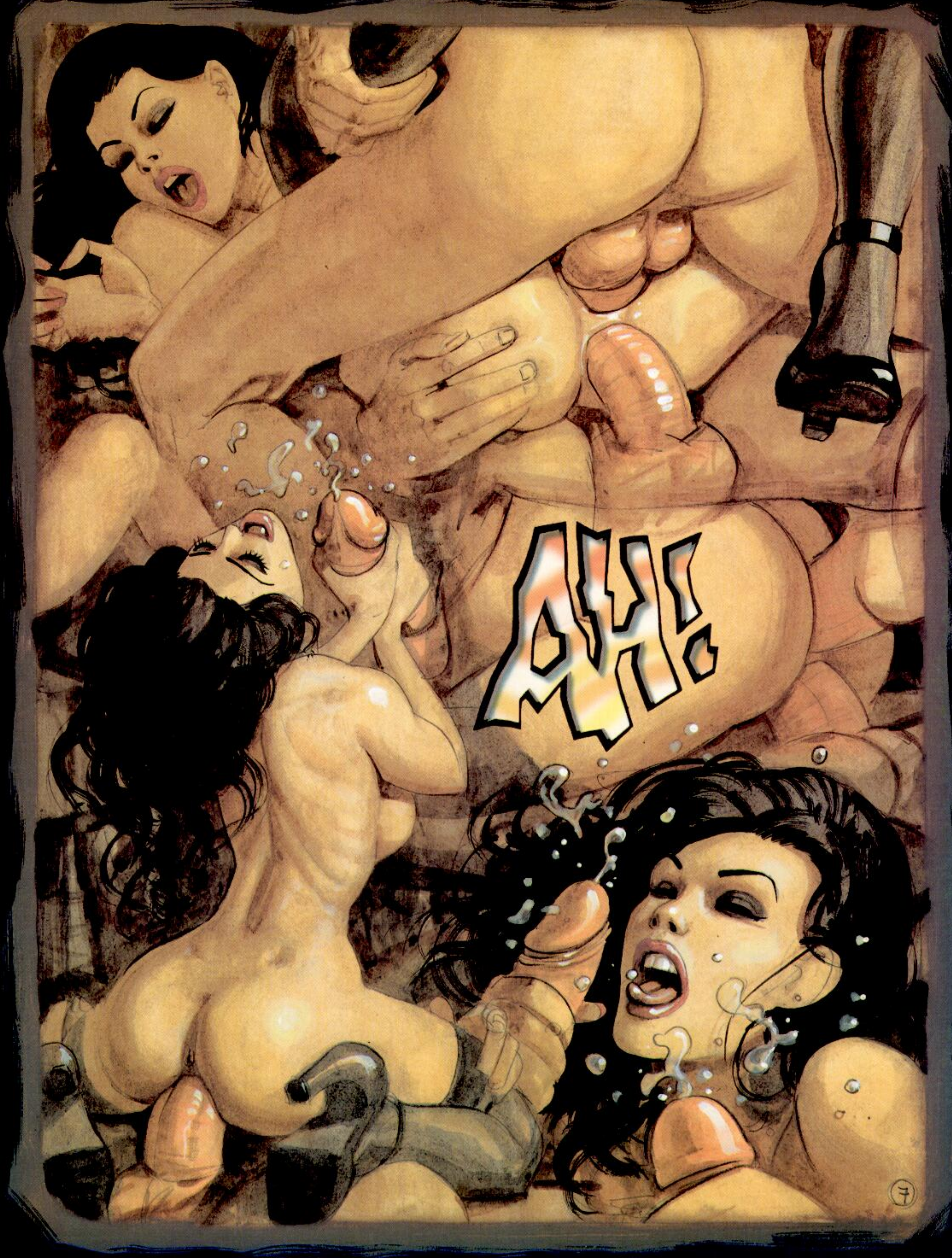


YOU FAT SON OF A BITCH!
TEAR MY ASS UP!

AAAAH!

FLOP

FLOP





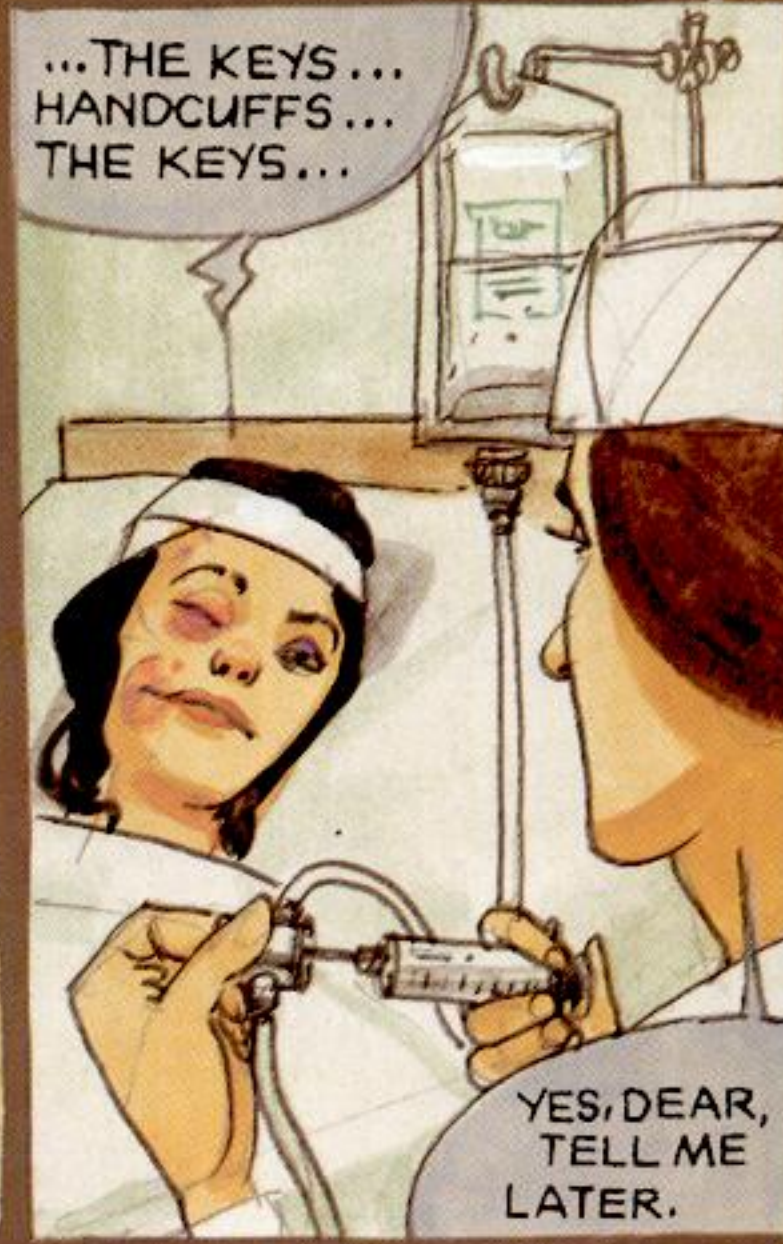
UGGH!

WHAT'D YOU SAY?



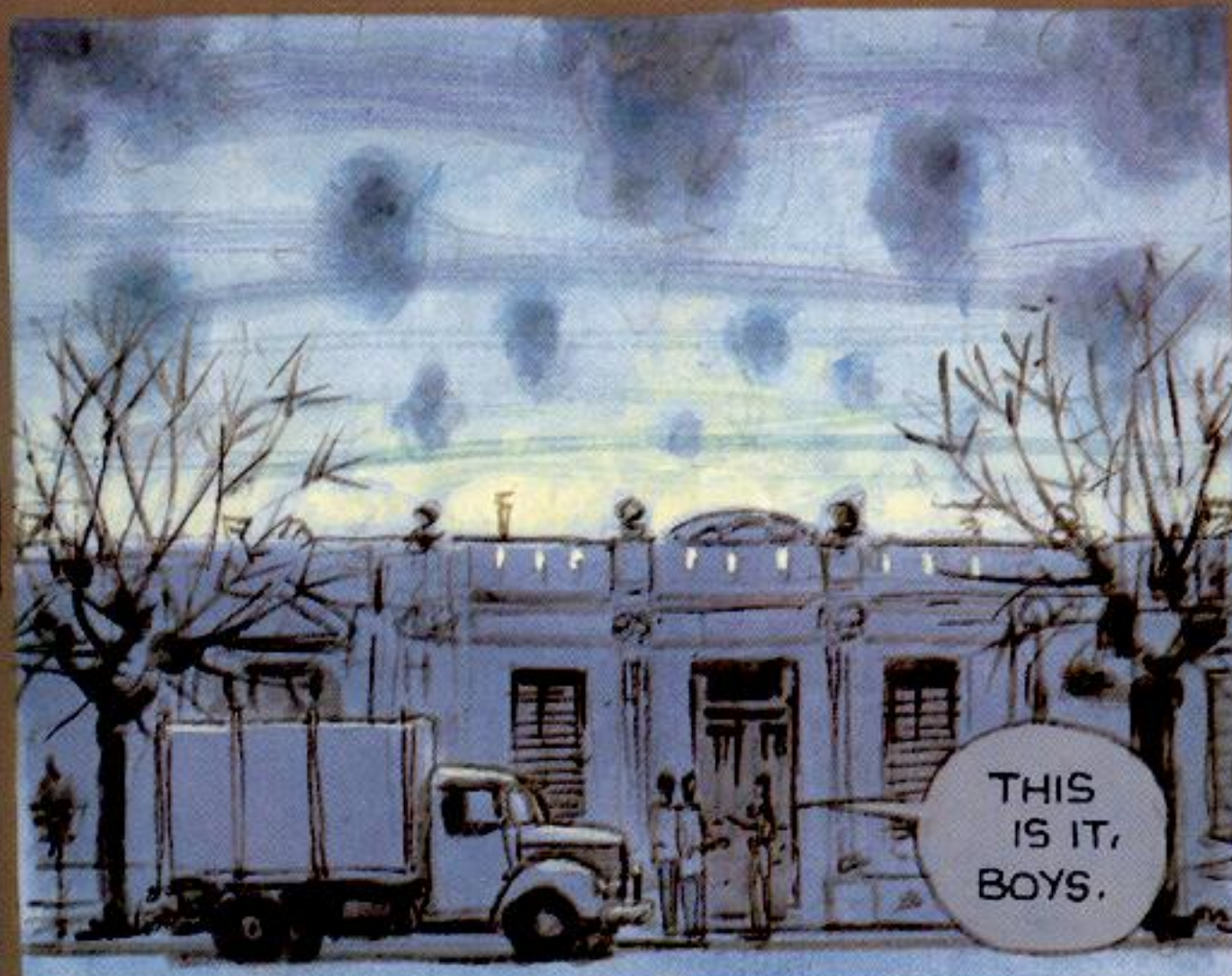
DOCTOR, ONE OF THE GIRLS FROM TONIGHT'S CAR WRECK IS CONSCIOUS AND IS TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING...

SHE NEEDS REST. GIVE HER A TRANQUILIZER.

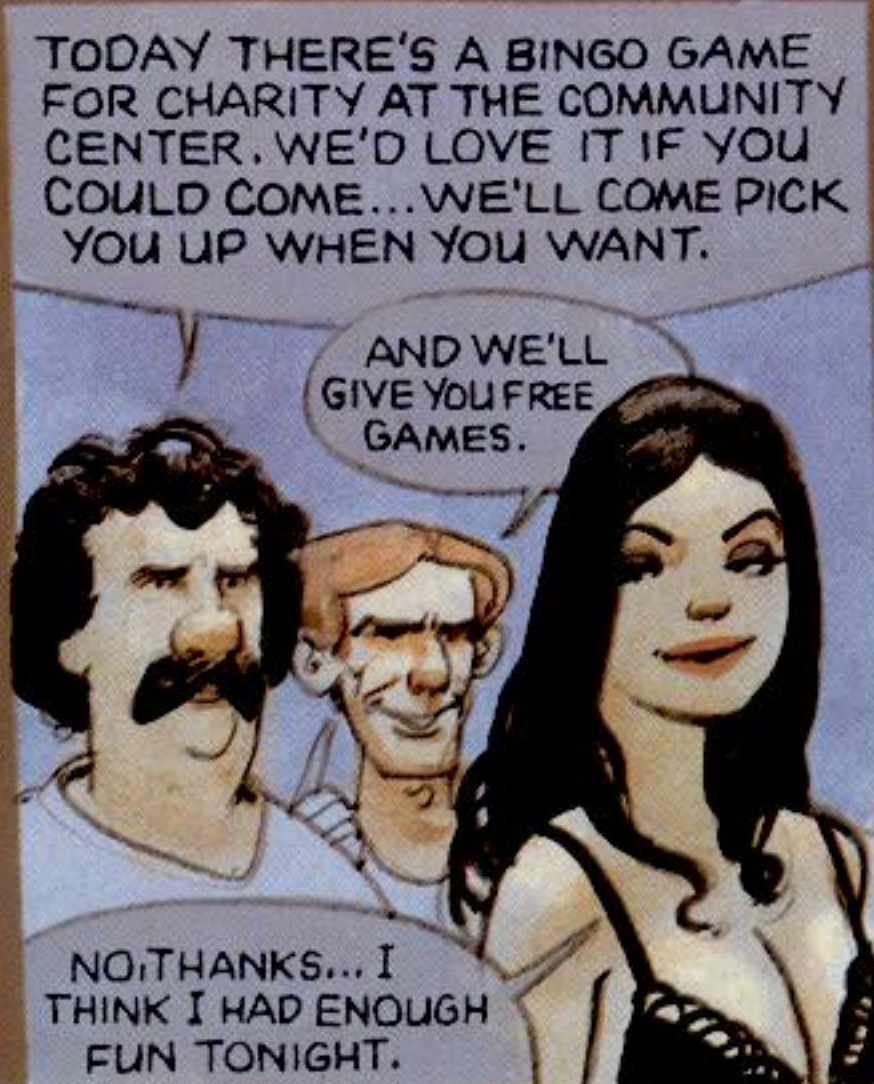


...THE KEYS... HANDCUFFS... THE KEYS...

YES, DEAR, TELL ME LATER.



THIS IS IT, BOYS.



TODAY THERE'S A BINGO GAME FOR CHARITY AT THE COMMUNITY CENTER. WE'D LOVE IT IF YOU COULD COME... WE'LL COME PICK YOU UP WHEN YOU WANT.

AND WE'LL GIVE YOU FREE GAMES.

NO, THANKS... I THINK I HAD ENOUGH FUN TONIGHT.



UFF... I CAN'T... I'M POOPED.



AAH! WHO ARE YOU?

HELLO! I'M RUBEN. YOUR FRIENDS HIRED ME TO FULFILL YOUR WILDEST FANTASIES.



BELIEVE ME, YOU'LL NEVER FORGET THIS BACHELORETTE PARTY.

THE END

Next issue



Hungry for more? Tons of excitement with the best erotic artists in three months!

CHIYOJI



ALVARO



NOE



FEROCIUS



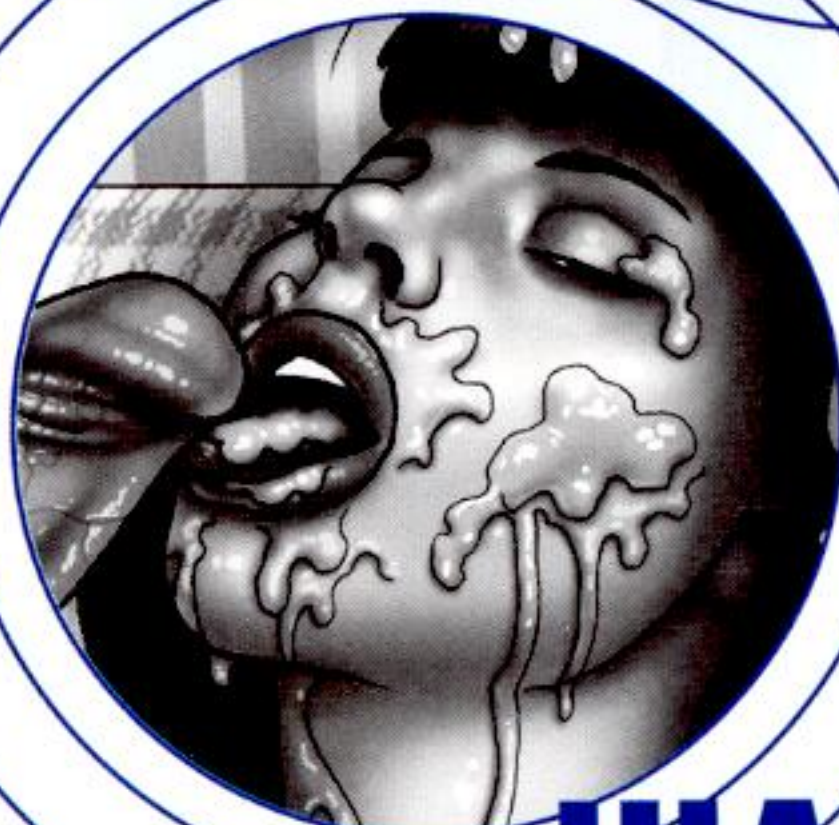
SOSA & VAL



DANIEL ACUÑA



JUAN EMILIO



French Kiss Artists From EUROTICA



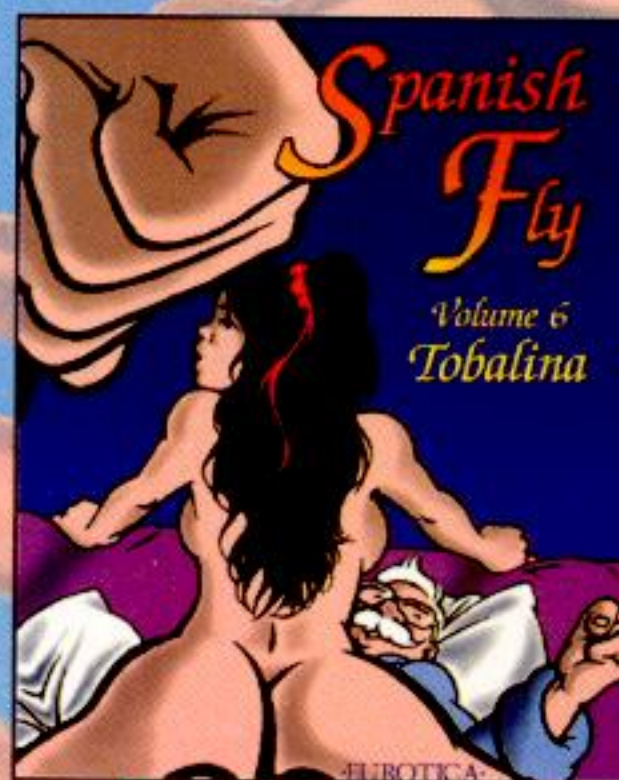
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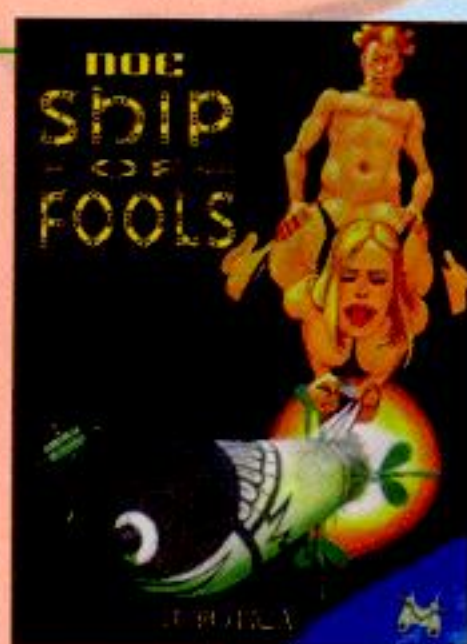
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